

Mushoku Tensei

jobless reincarnation



art by

FUJIKAWA YUKA

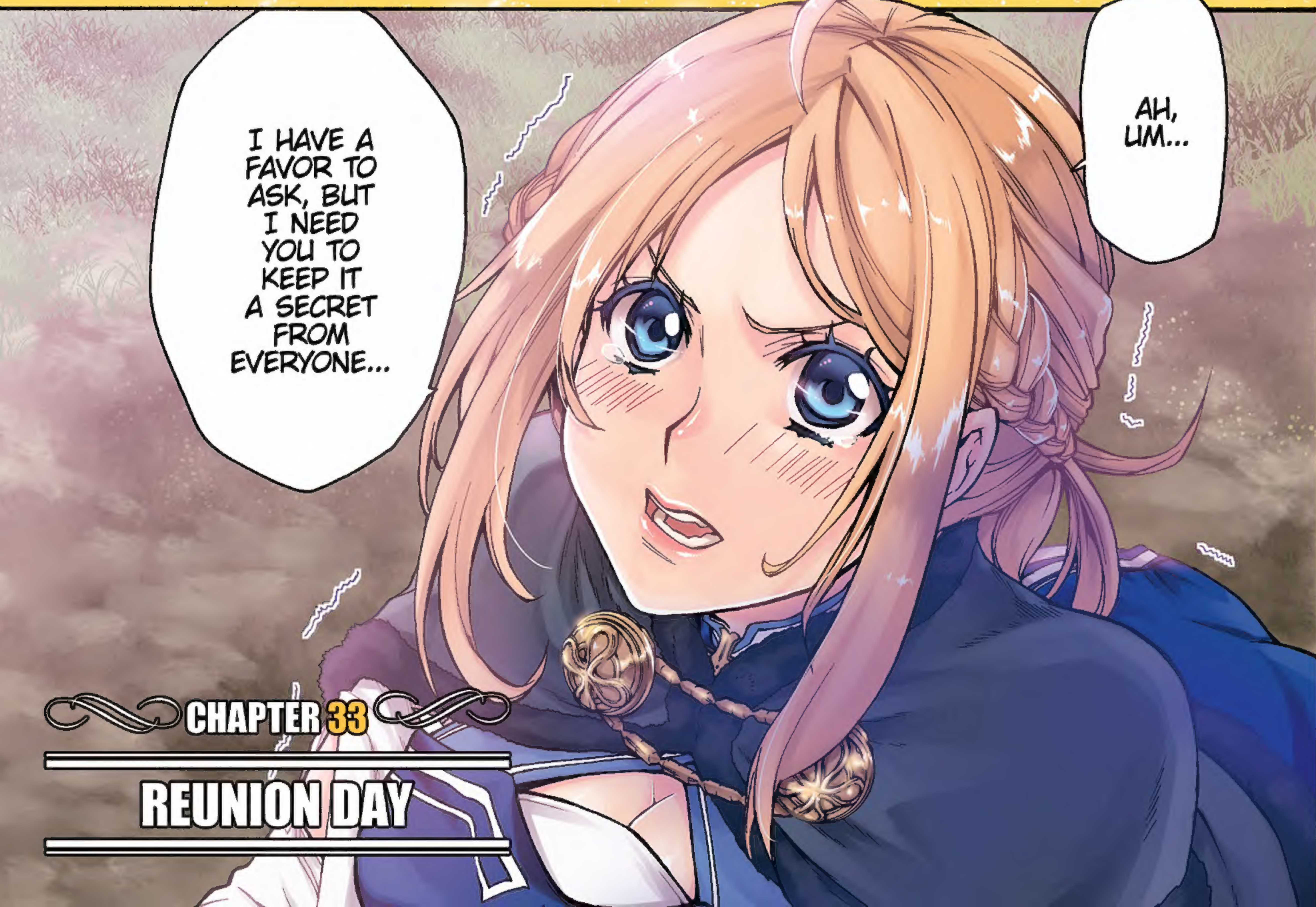
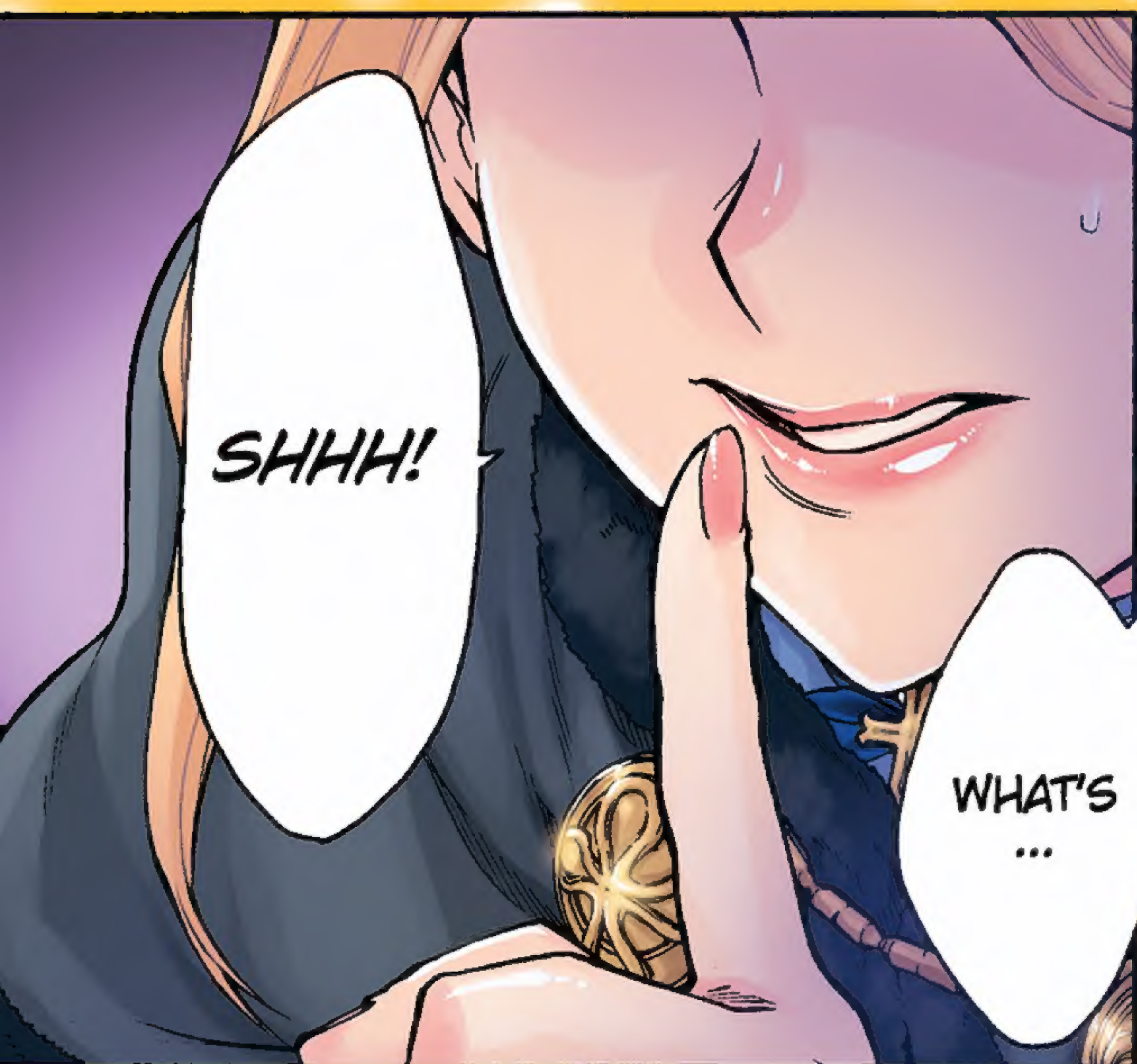
story by

RIFUJIN NA MAGONOTE

character design by

SHIROTAKA

7



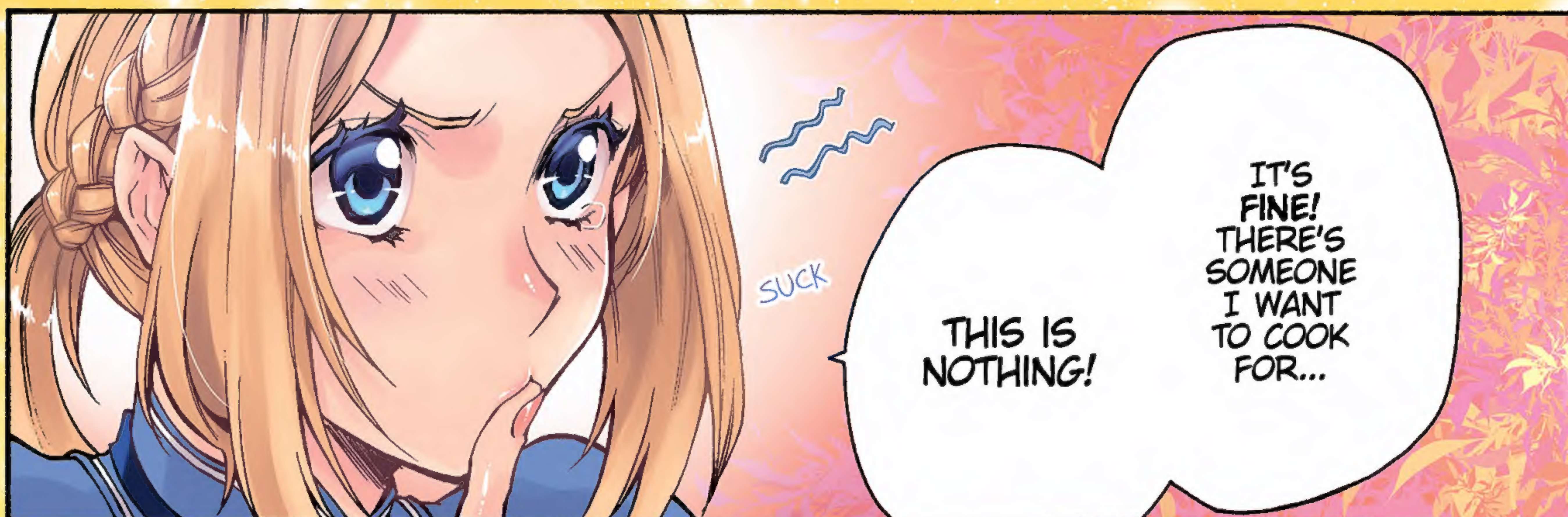
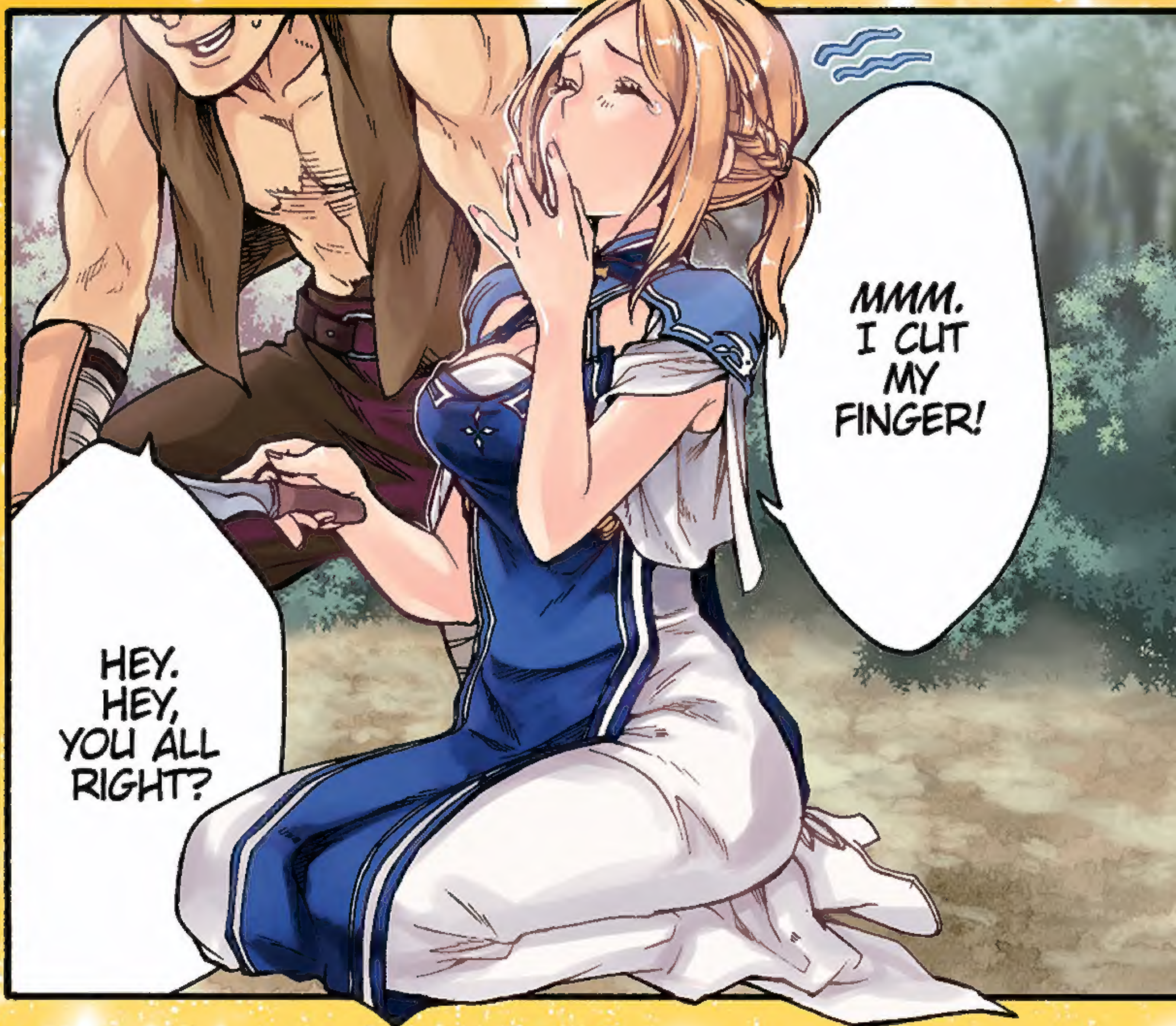
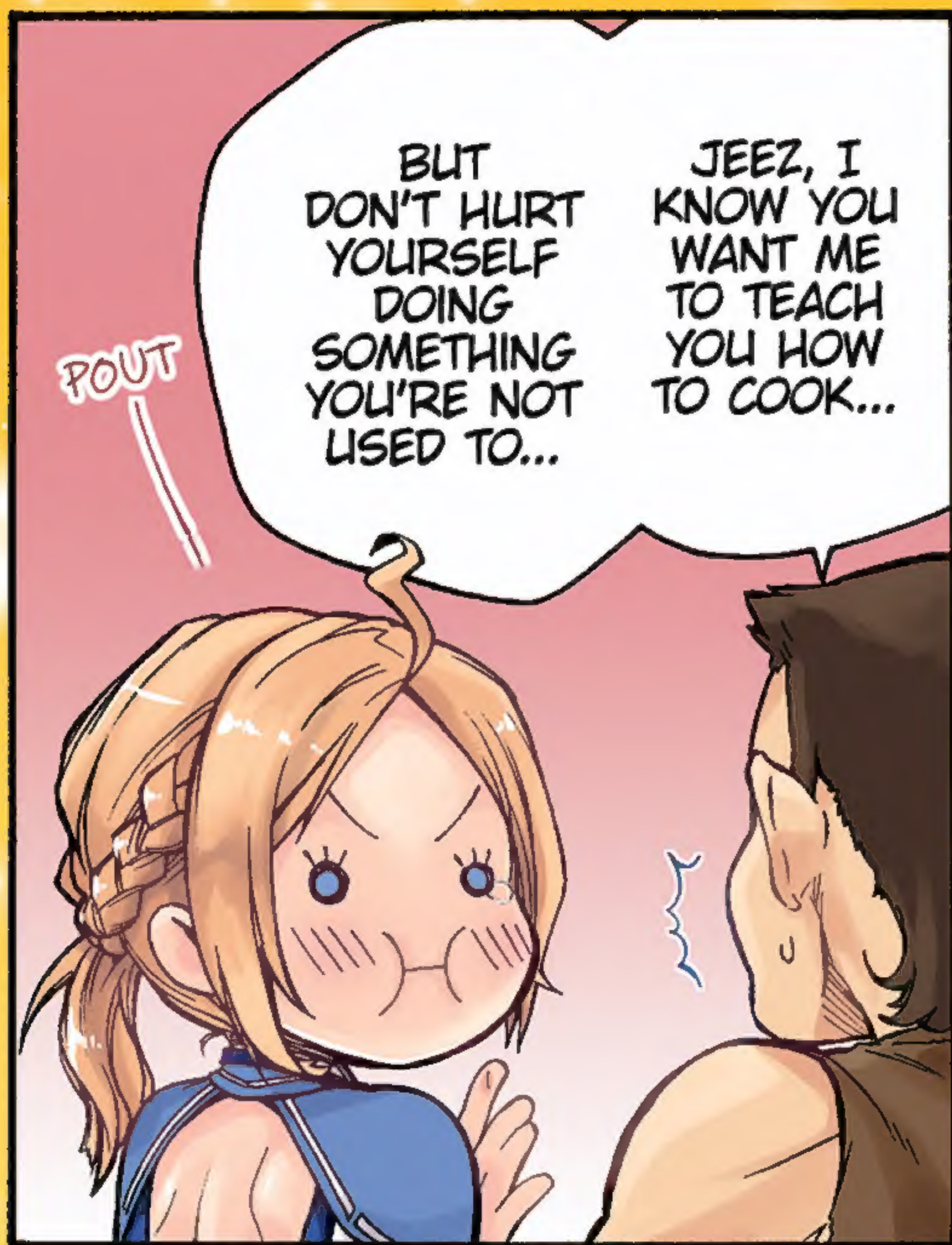


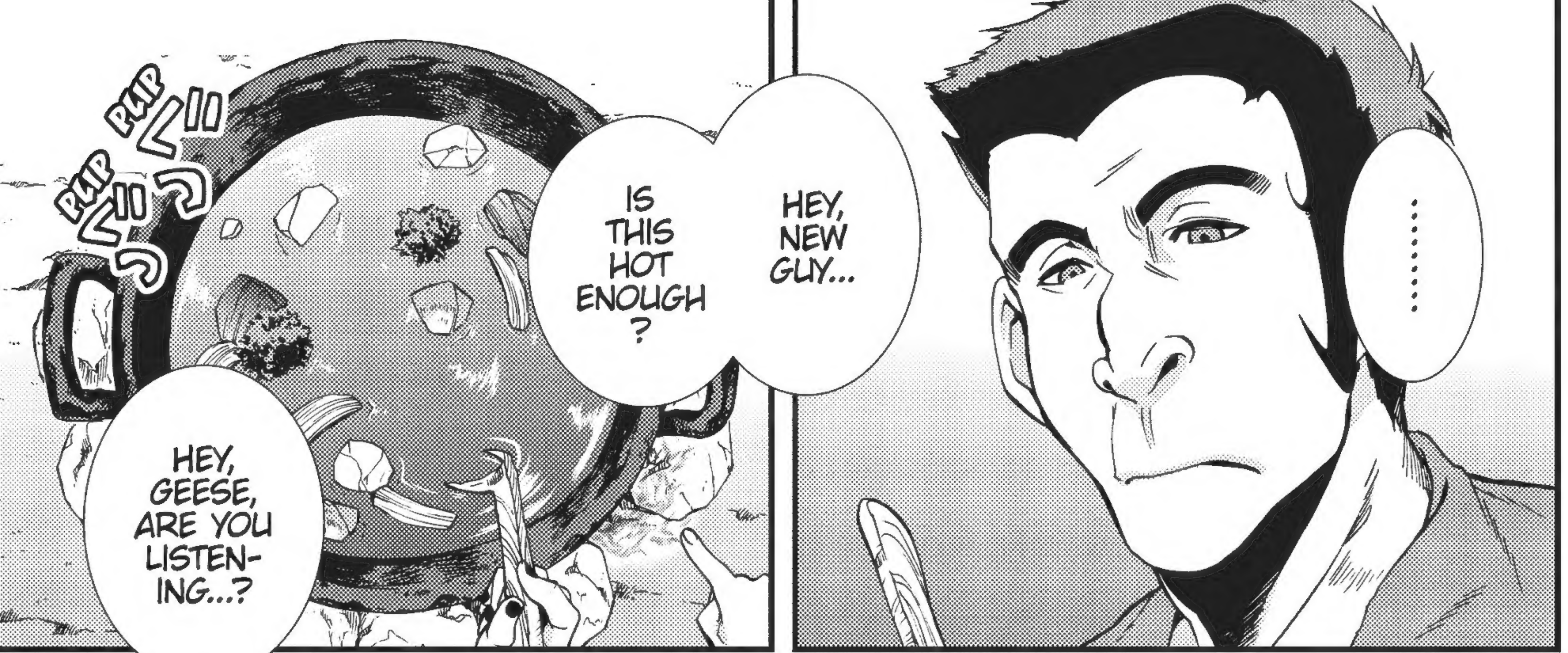
Mushoku Tensei

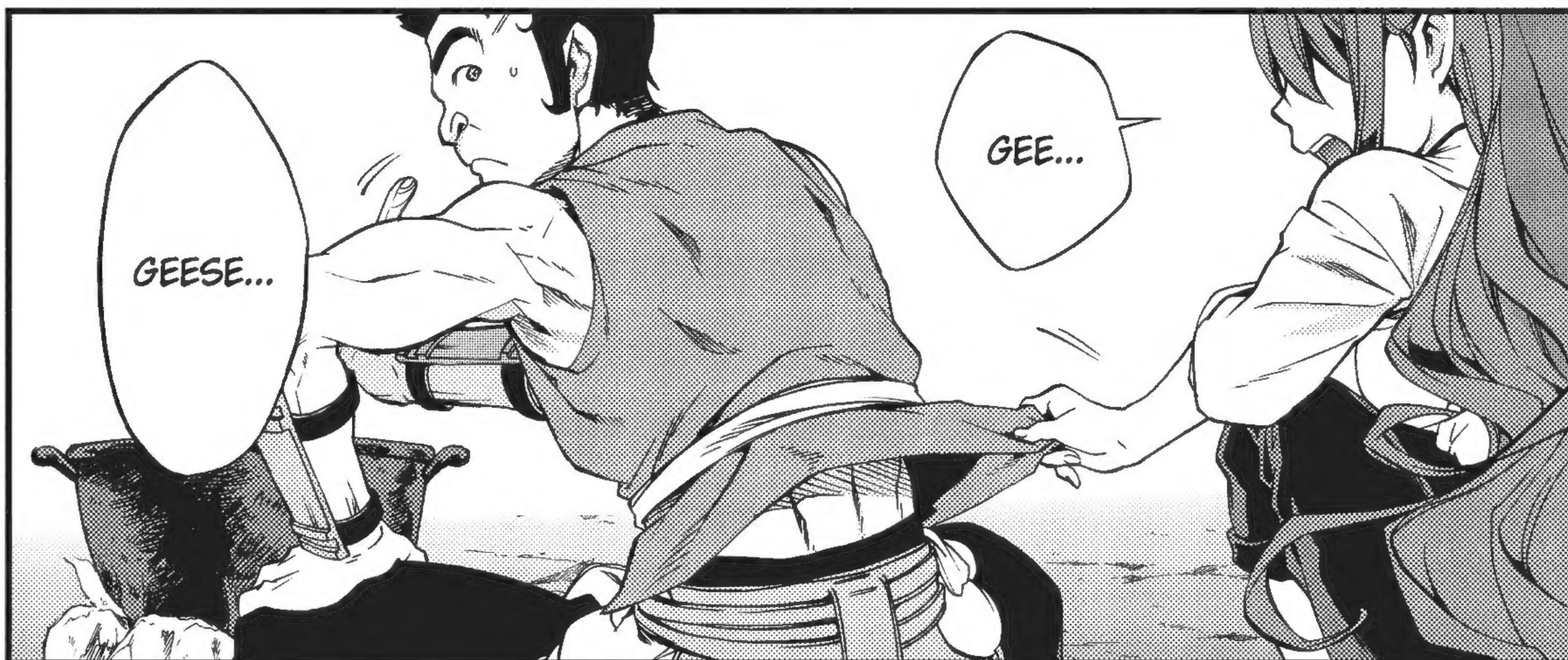
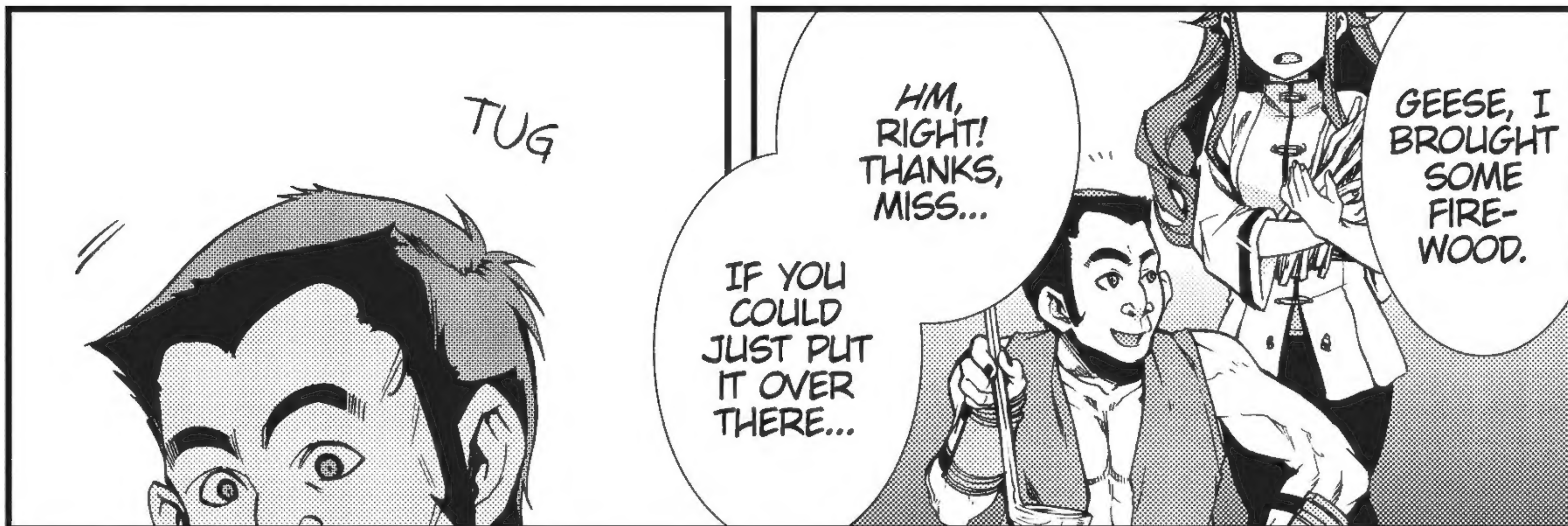
jobless reincarnation

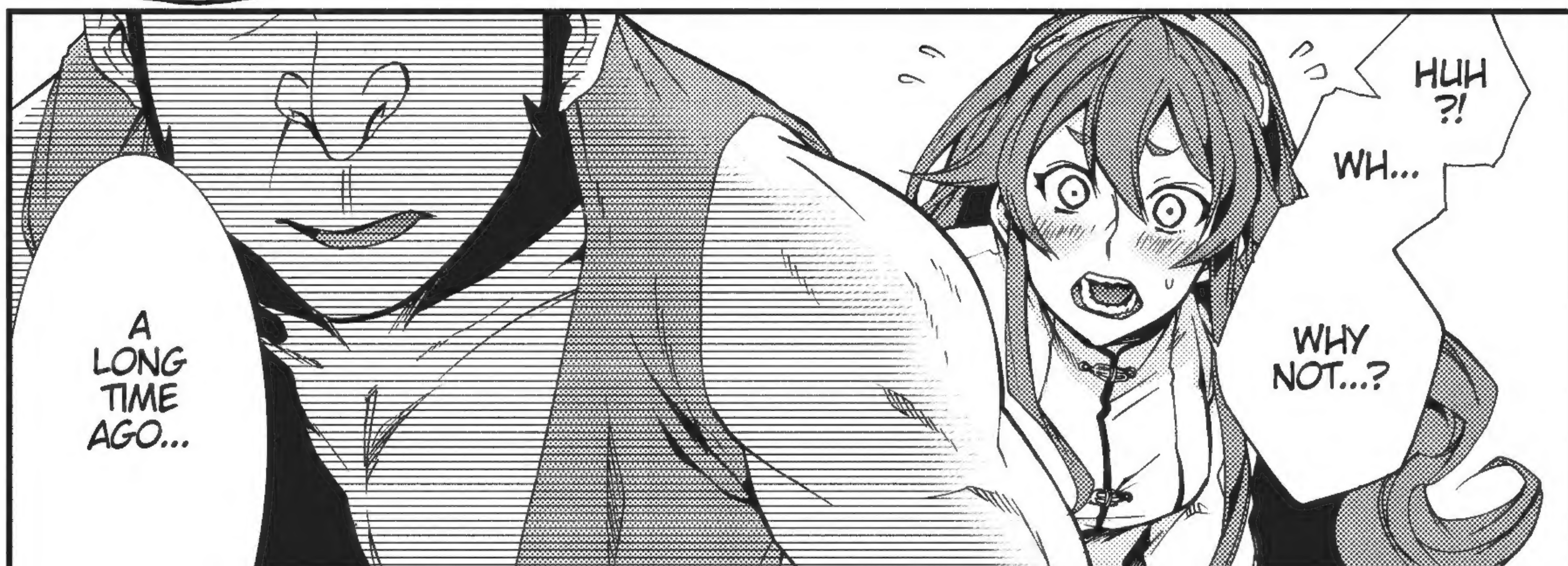
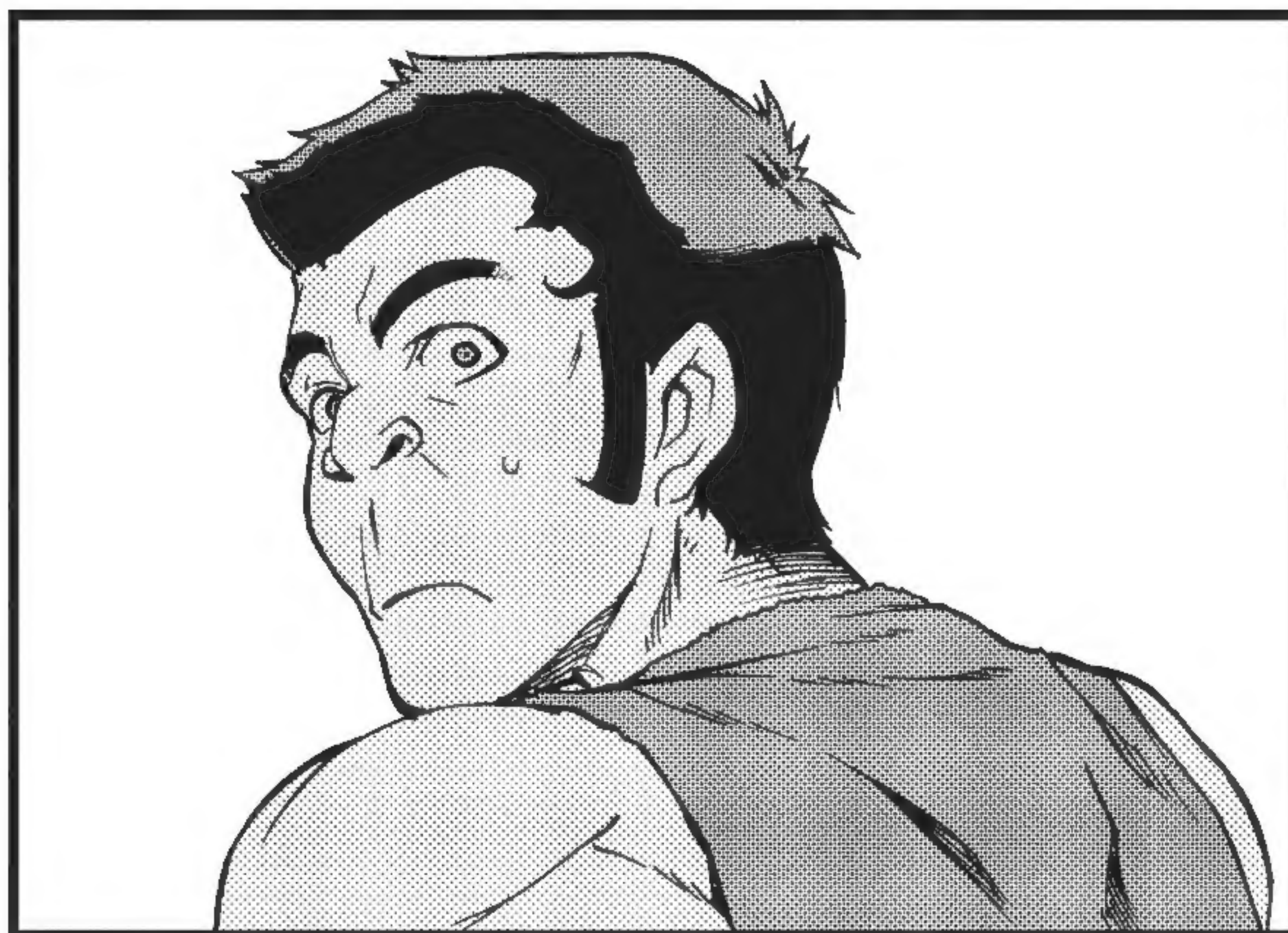
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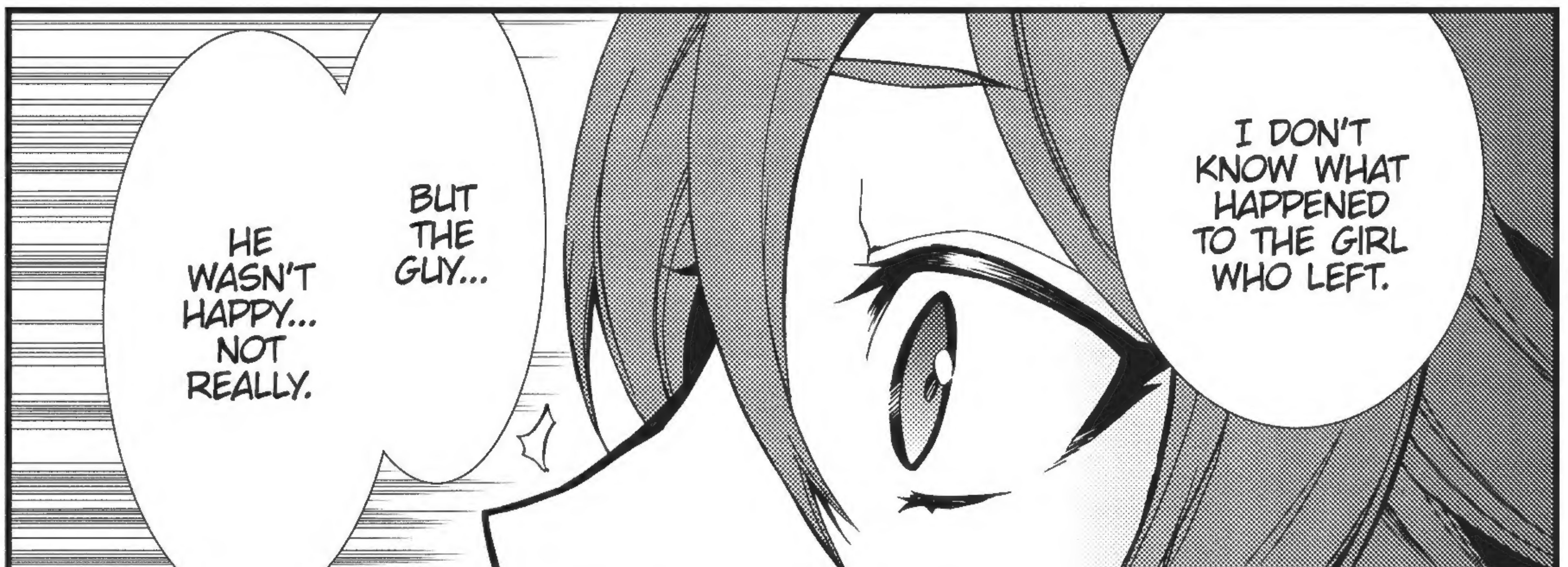
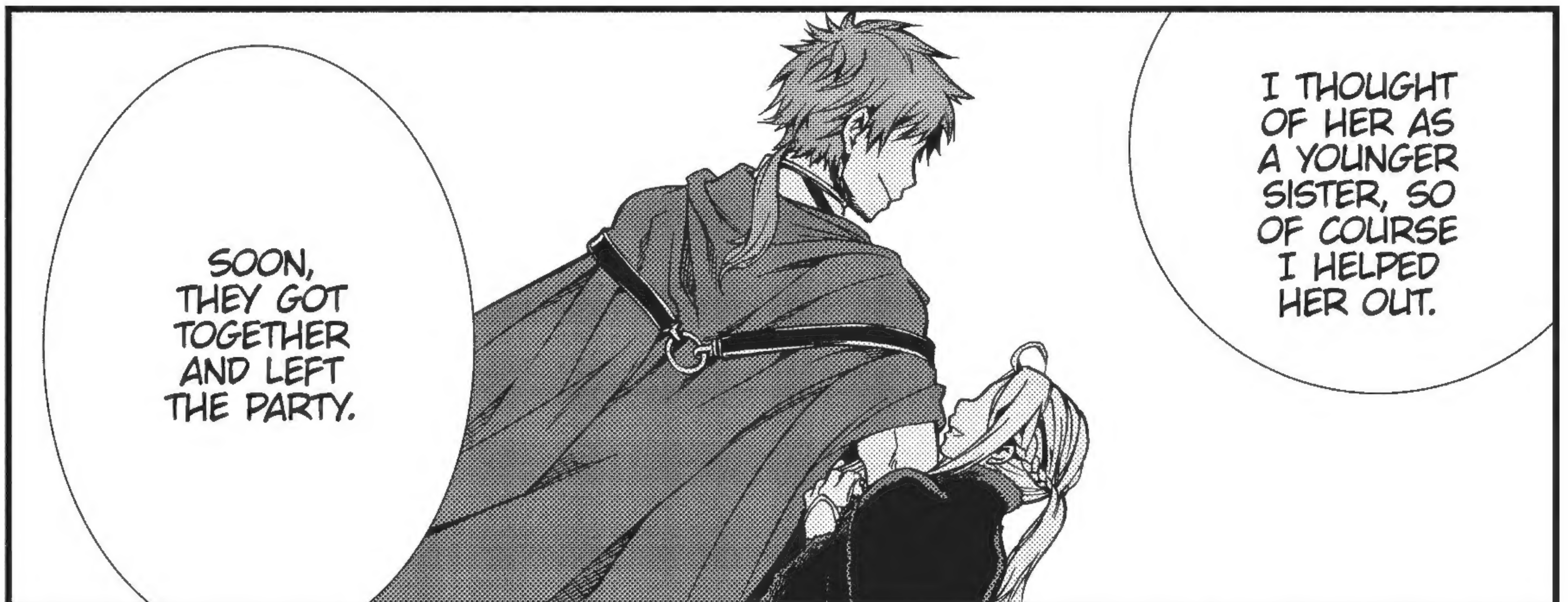
art by YUKA FUJIKAWA
story by RIFUJIN NA MAGONOTE
original character design by SHIROTAKA

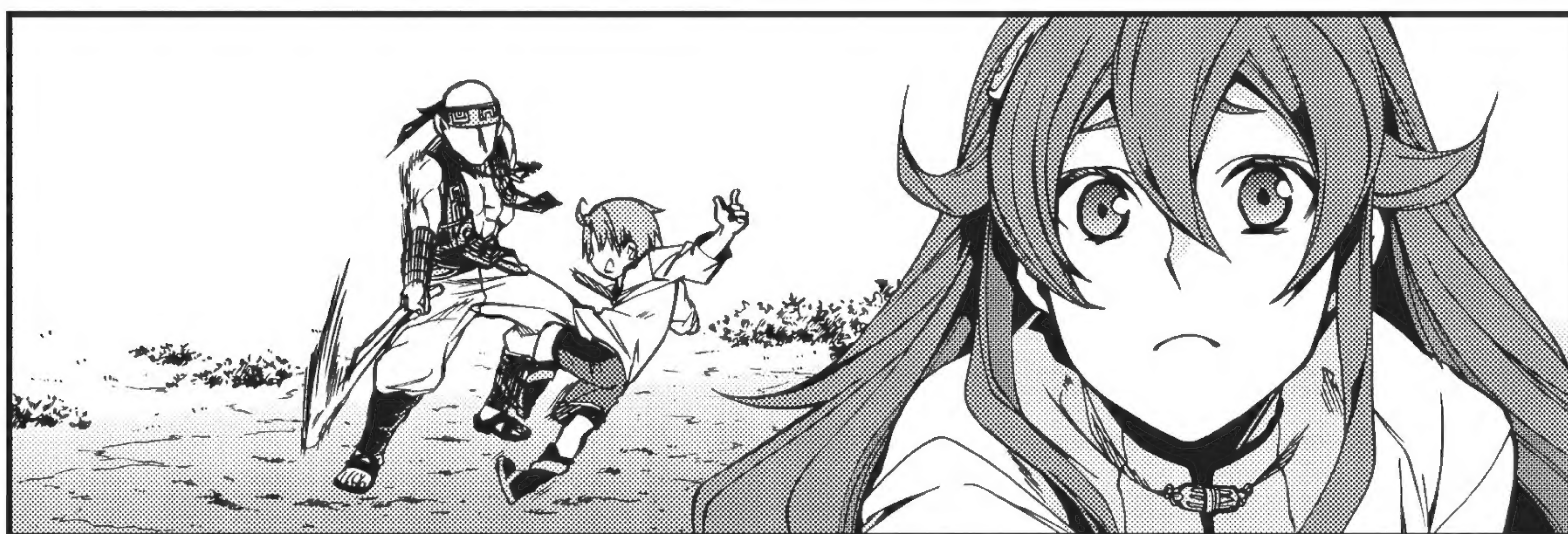


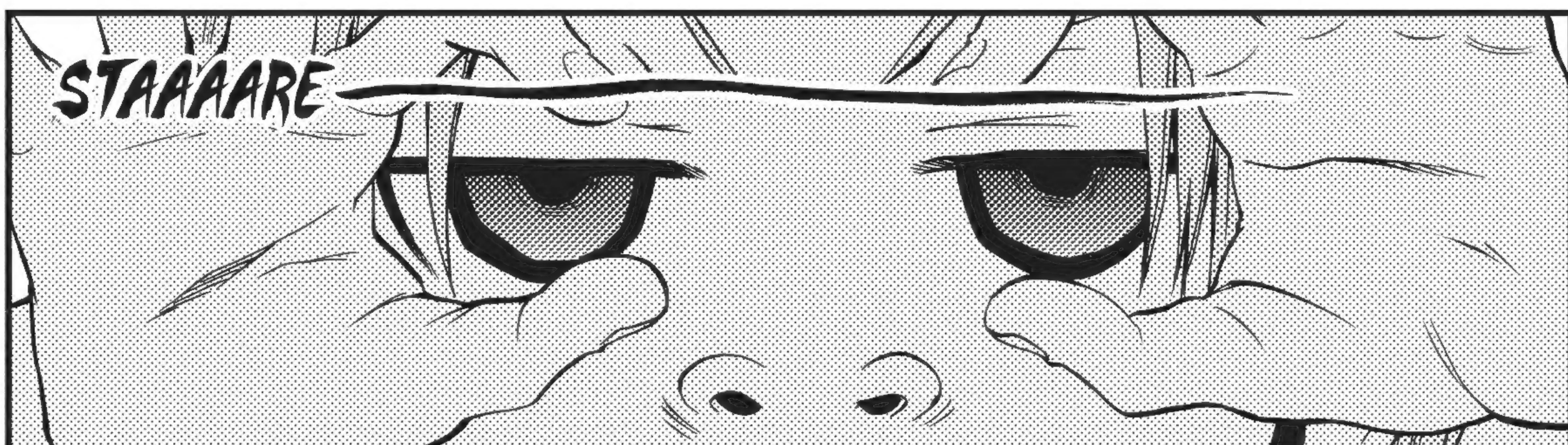
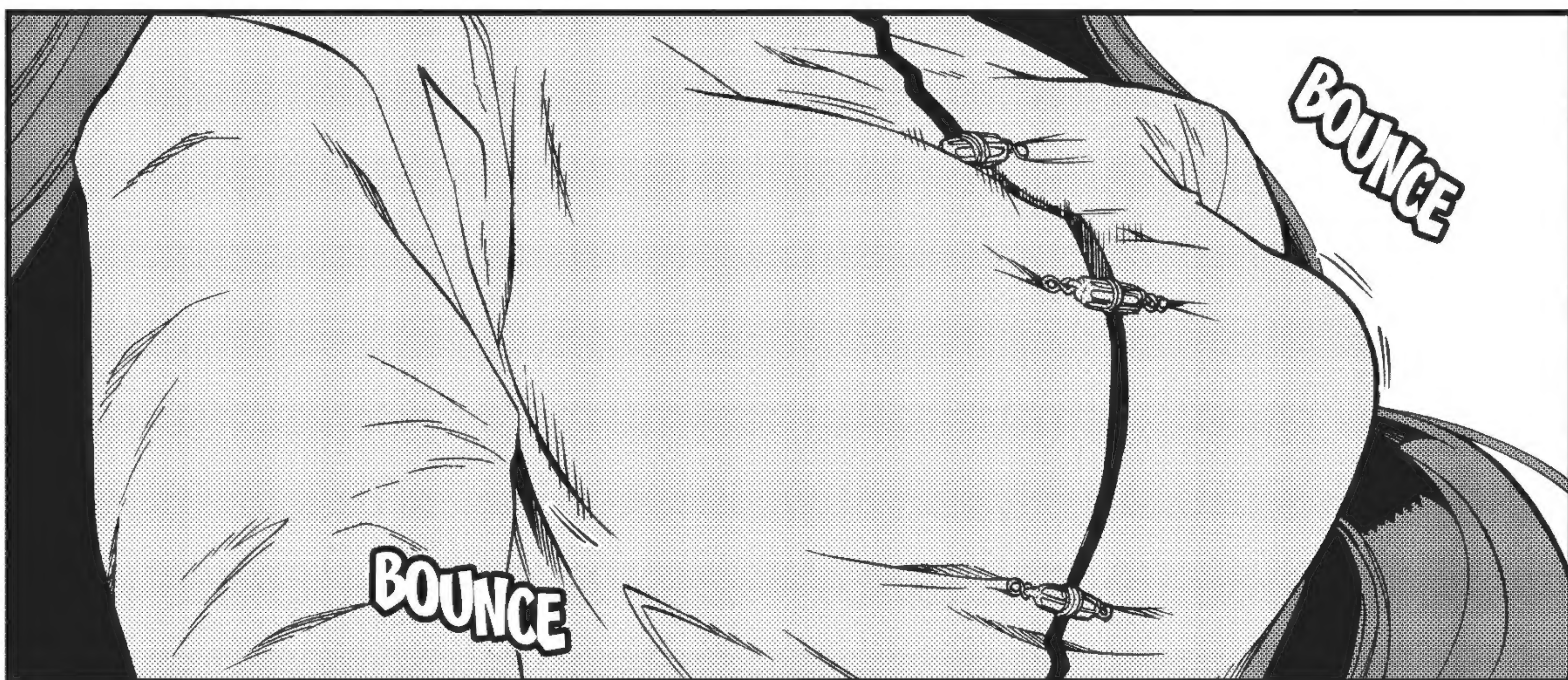
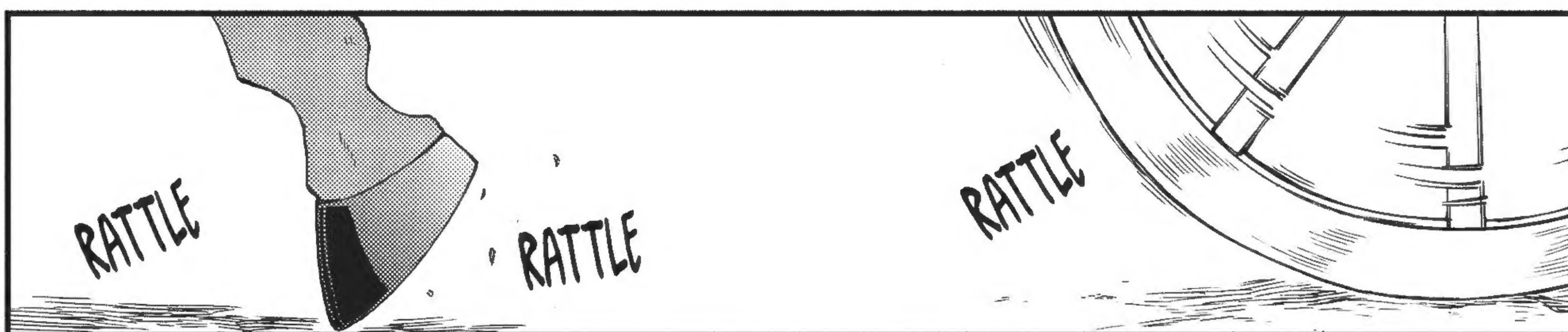
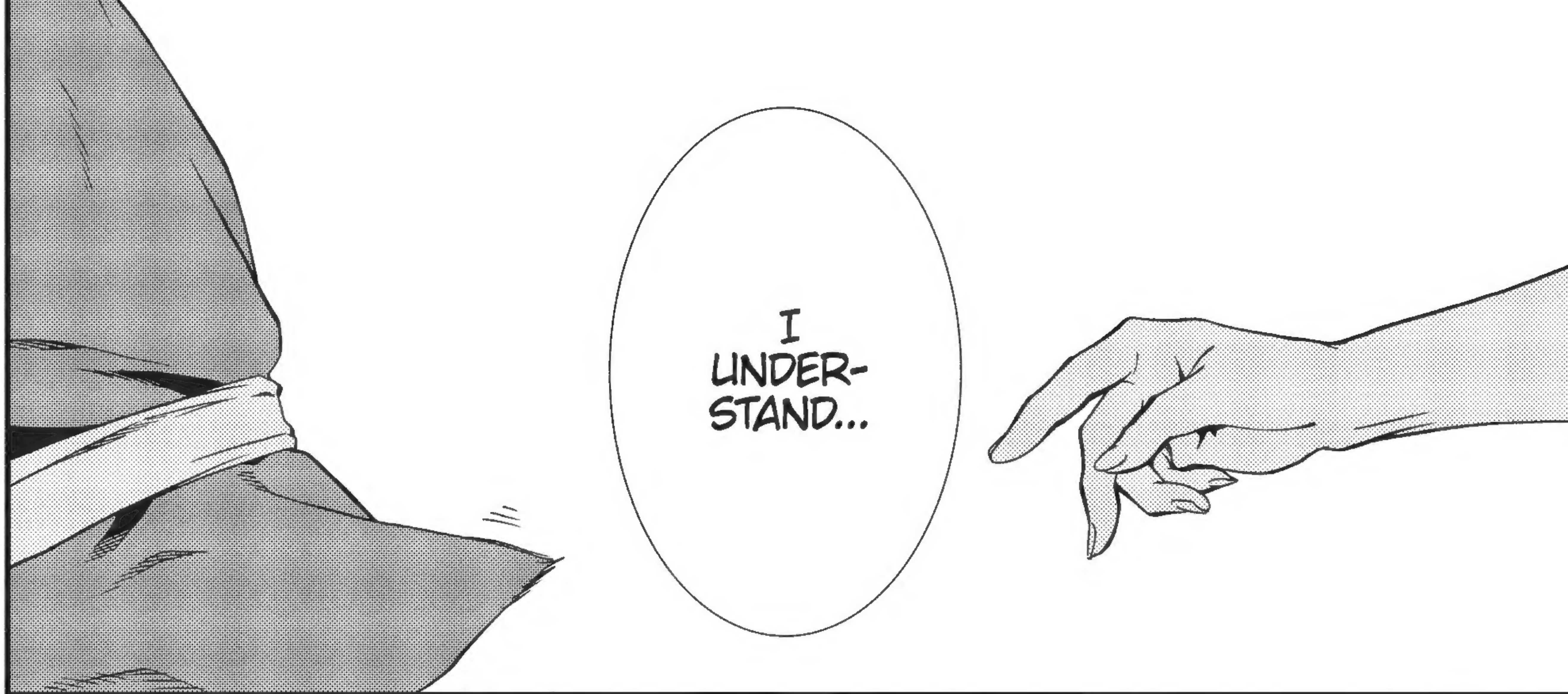














HMM...
SO
YOU'VE
NOTICED.

SENPAI ...
AREN'T
YOU
STARING
A LITTLE
TOO HARD
AT THAT
GIRL'S
CHEST?

RATTLE

RATTLE

RATTLE



THE
RIKARISU
TOWN GUILD
RECEPTIONIST...
HERS WEREN'T
ONLY BIG,
BUT SHE HAD
THREE OF
THEM!

BIG
ONES, OF
COURSE!

WHAT
KIND OF
BOOBS
DO YOU
LIKE, NEW
GLY?



HEH...

SO HE
DOESN'T
KNOW
HOW
THE GIRL
FEELS.

PSST
DON'T
GO
MAKING
HER
UN-
HAPPY...



SEEMS
LIKE THIS
GLY WOULD
LIKE MY
MOTHER.
OR ERIS'S
MOTHER...

LARGE
BREASTS,
HUH...



NO, THAT'S NOT IT. I WAS ERIS'S TUTOR. THAT'S HOW WE FIRST MET.

HMM?

THAT REMINDS ME, HAVE YOU AND THE GIRL BEEN FRIENDS FOR A LONG TIME?



SLOWLY, WE BECAME FRIENDS.

HOWEVER...



THAT'S RIGHT...IT WAS A SUDDEN MEETING. AND I REMEMBER BEING PUNCHED...

AT THAT TIME, ERIS WAS AN EXTREMELY VIOLENT PERSON...

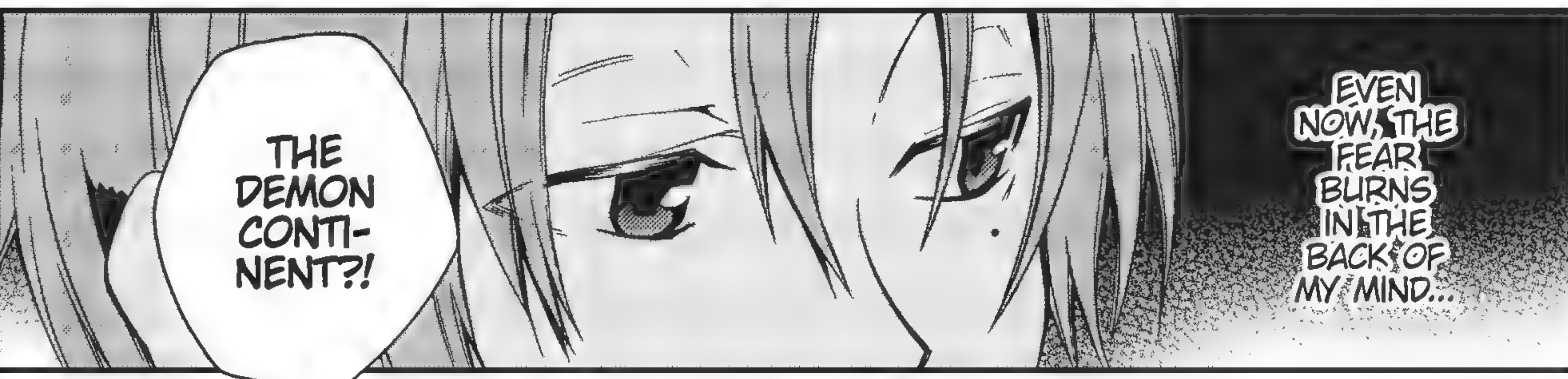


AND THERE WAS THAT TIME THAT SHE REALLY SHOCKED ME...

BUT THEN, THE CALAMITY HAPPENED.

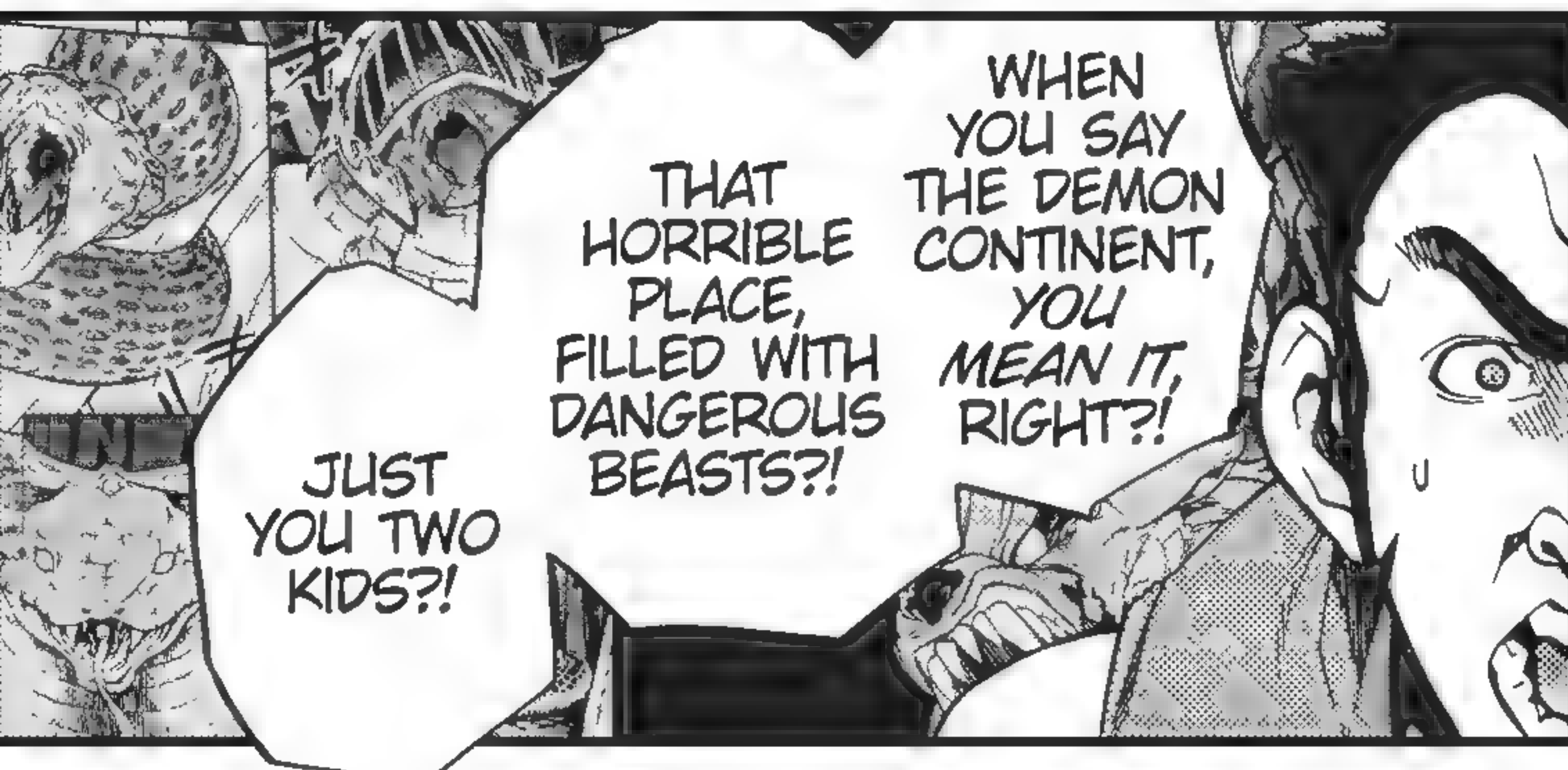


ERIS
AND I
ENDED UP
ON THE
DEMON
CONTINENT.



THE
DEMON
CONTI-
NENT?!

EVEN
NOW, THE
FEAR
BURNS
IN THE
BACK OF
MY MIND...



JUST
YOU TWO
KIDS?!

THAT
HORRIBLE
PLACE,
FILLED WITH
DANGEROUS
BEASTS?!

WHEN
YOU SAY
THE DEMON
CONTINENT,
YOU
MEAN IT,
RIGHT?!



HUH?
YEAH...

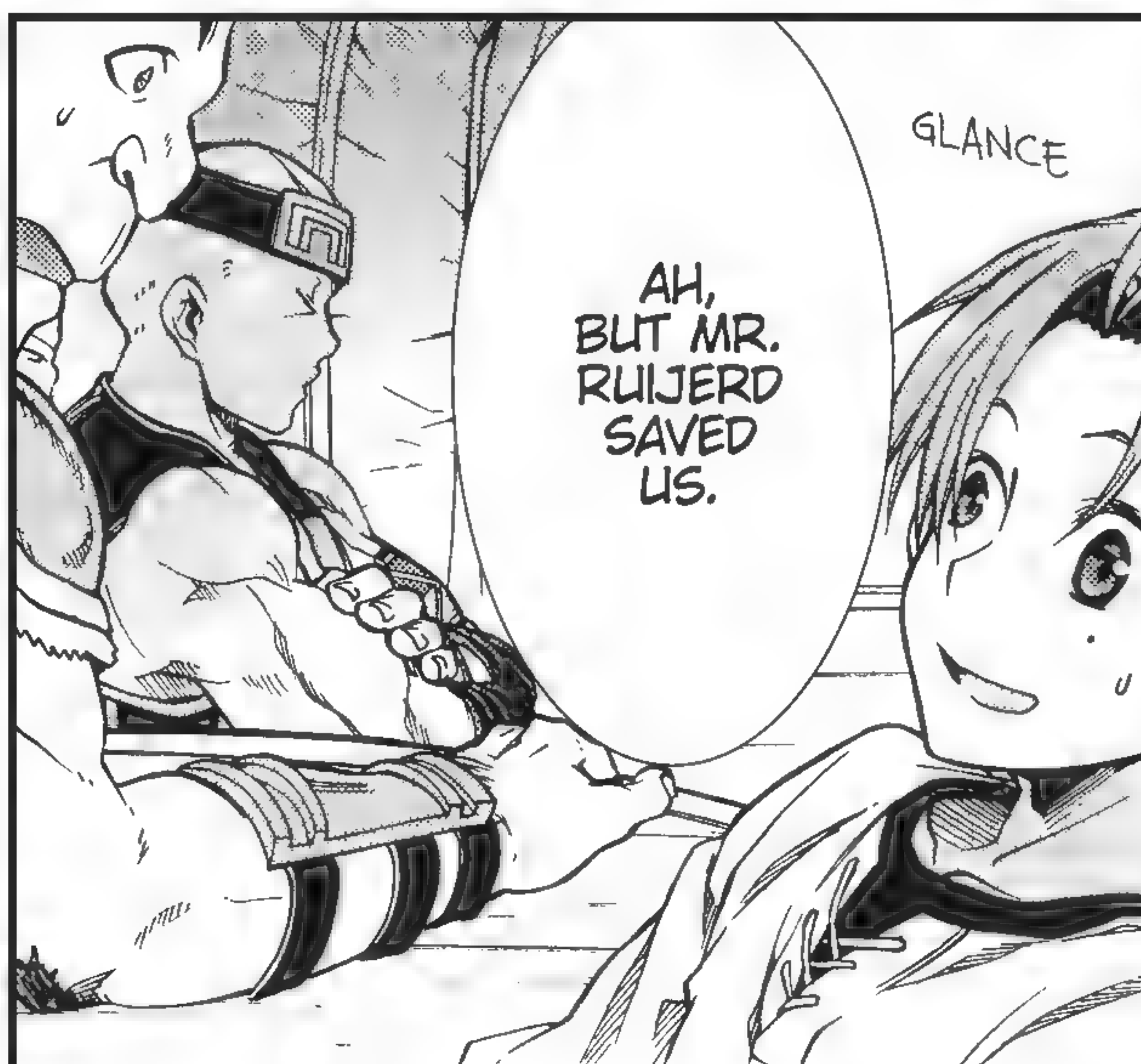
SENPAI,
YOU
CROSSED
THE
DEMON
CONTINENT
?!

RATTLE



STARE

WE'VE
TRAVELED
ALL THIS
WAY SO
ERIS CAN
GET BACK
TO HER
HOME-
TOWN.



GLANCE

AH,
BUT MR.
RUIJERD
SAVED
US.



SO
MANY
THINGS
HAVE
HAP-
PENED.

THAT'S
RIGHT.
THINKING
BACK...

SURELY...
I DID
THE
RIGHT...

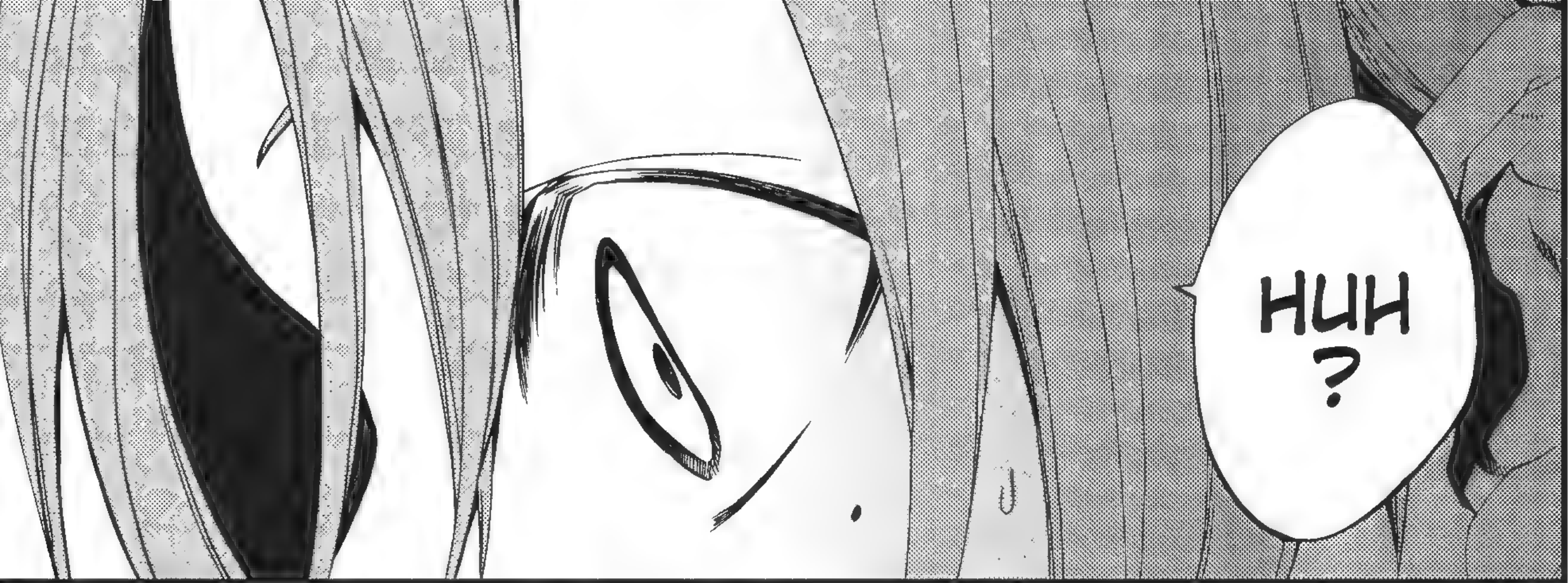
SQUEEZE

I
KNOW,
KID.



PAT

YOU
DID
YOUR
BEST.



HUH
?



EH?
WELL...

WHY
WOULD
YOU SAY
THAT?

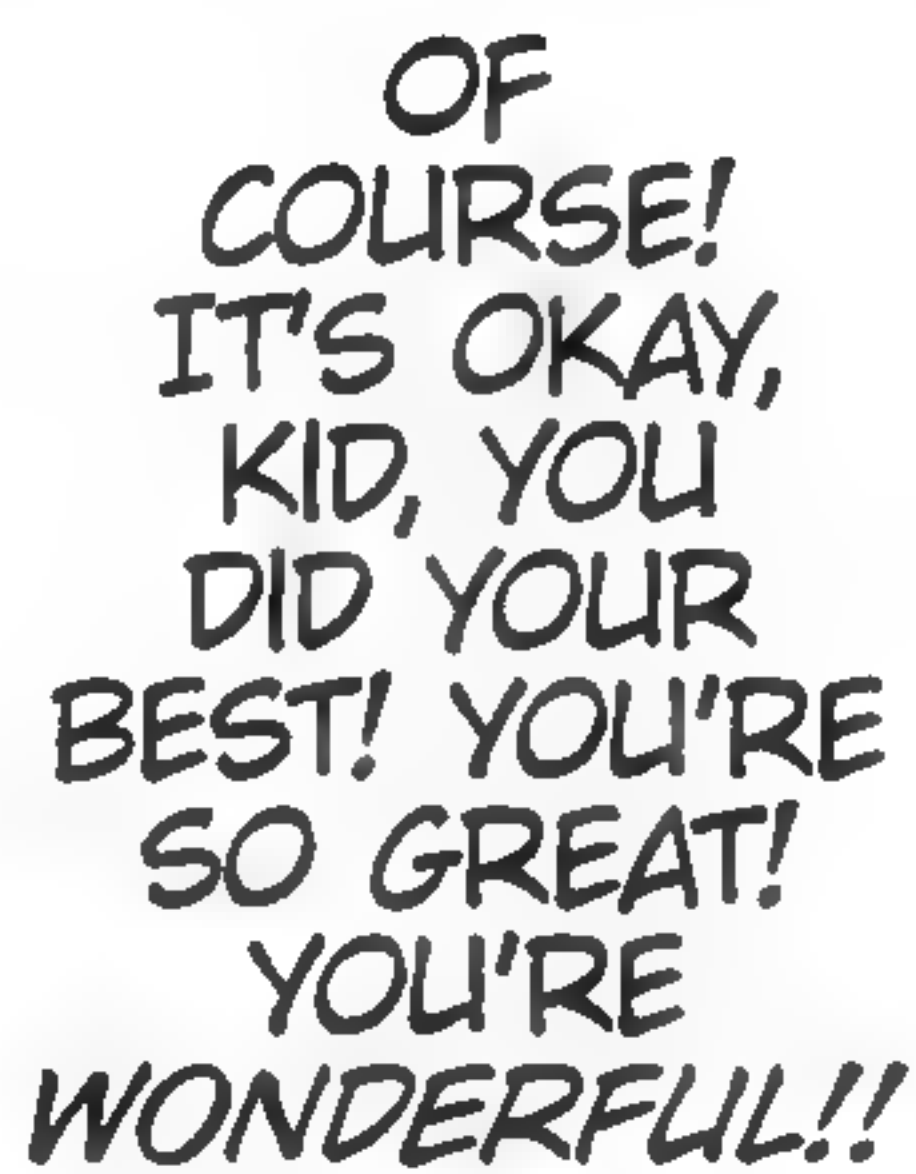


YOU GRIT
YOUR TEETH
AND DID YOUR
BEST, EVEN
THOUGH YOU
WERE IN A
TERRIBLE
SITUATION.
I GET THAT.



THAT'S
RIGHT,
I...





**YOU
UNDER-
STAND!**

THAT'S
RIGHT,
NEW GUY!
IT WAS
SO HARD
FOR
MEEEEEE~!!

CLING

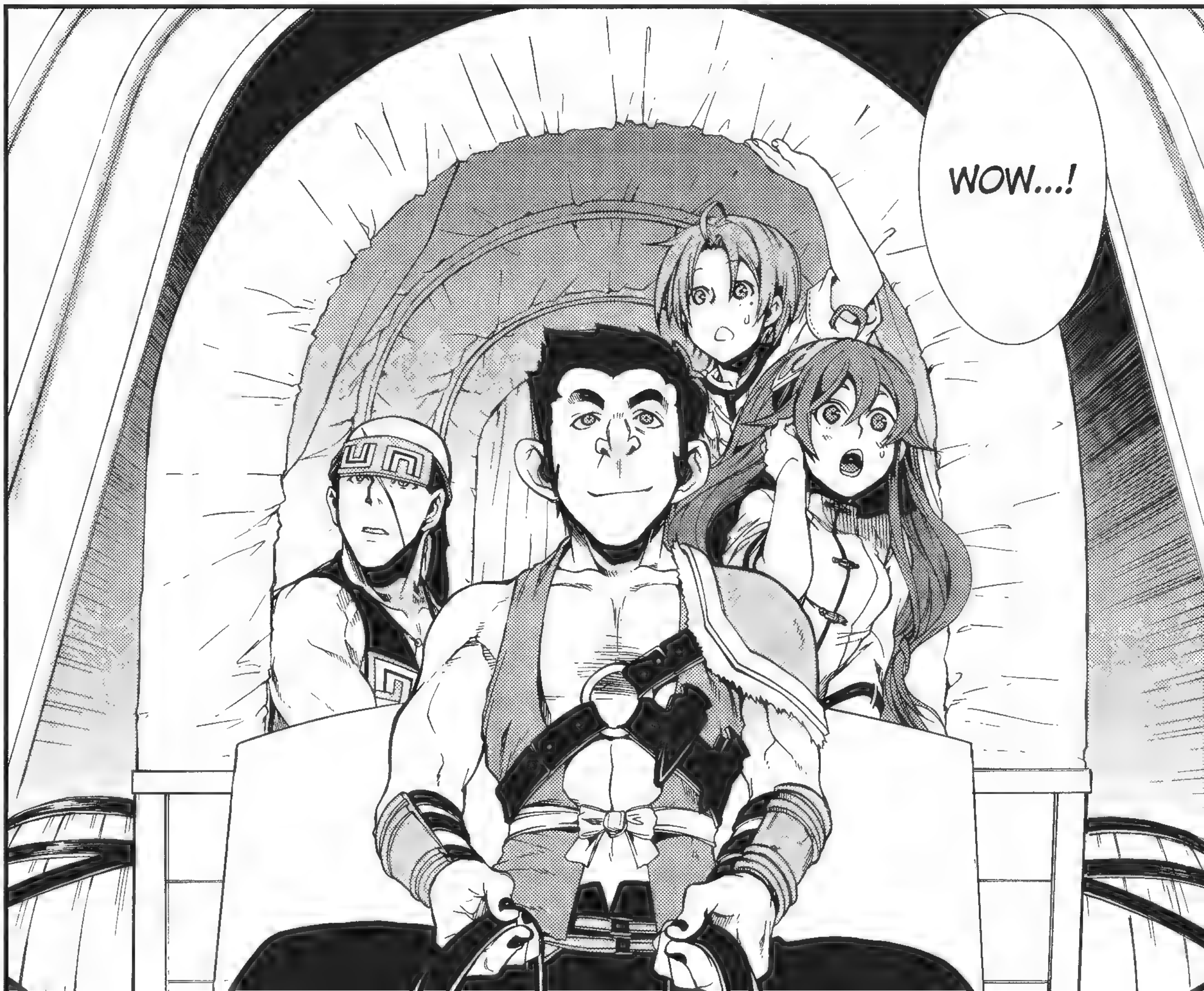
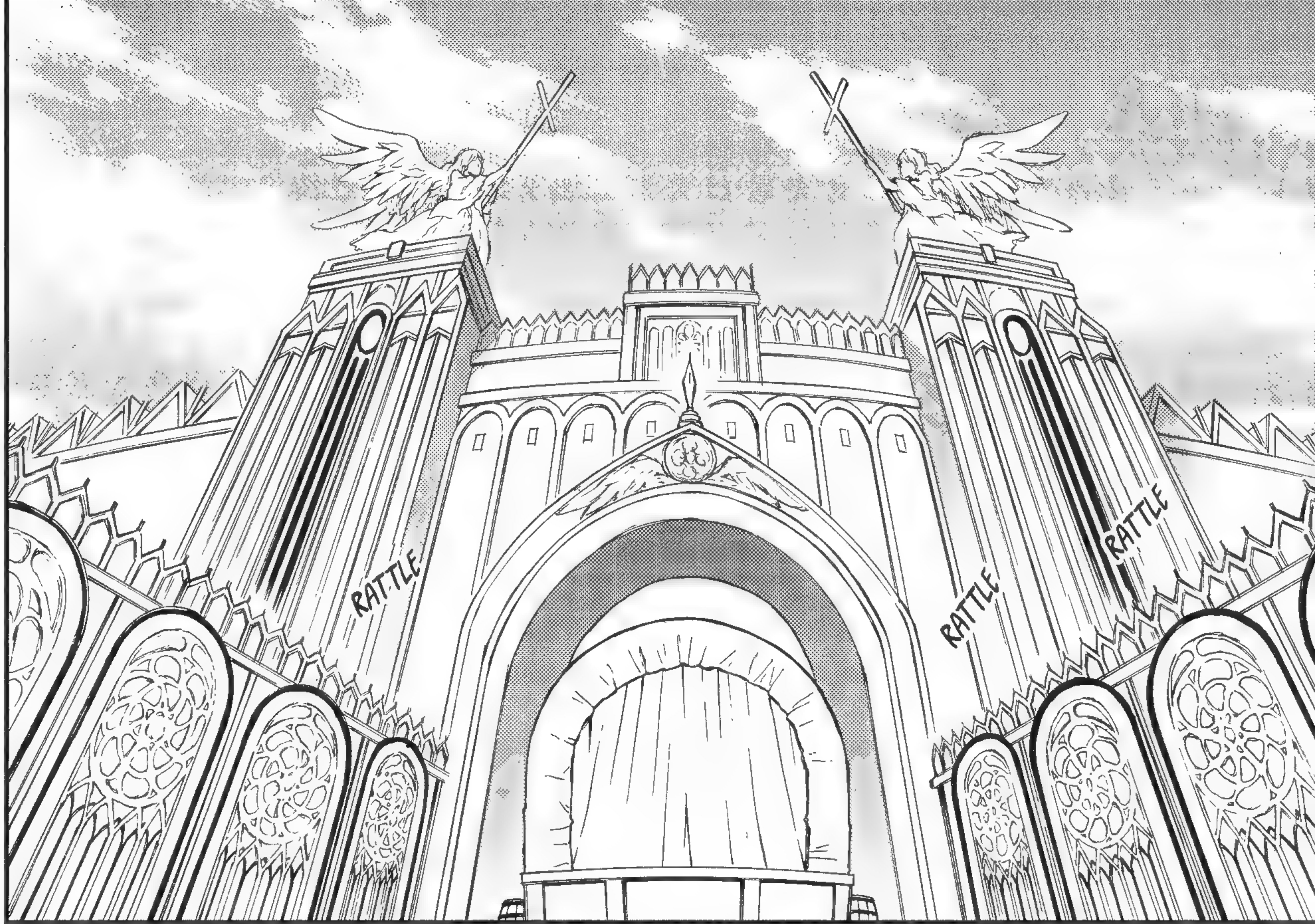
うあぁあ

お！
お！
WAAH! お！



АНННН...







THIS
IS...

THE
CAPITAL OF
THE HOLY
COUNTRY
OF MILLIS,
MILLISHION
!!!




THE
WEATHER
HERE IS
CONTROLLED
BY SEVEN
MAGICAL
TOWERS.



THAT'S
MILLISHION.

IT'S
SAID TO BE
THE MOST
BEAUTIFUL
CITY IN THE
WORLD...



THE
WHITE
PALACE
FLOATS IN
THE GRAND
LAKE IN THE
MIDDLE OF
TOWN.



ISN'T
IT
GREAT?

WHAT A
BEAUTIFUL
PLACE!



FLEX
☆

I KNOW
IT'S
SAD...

BUT
THIS IS
WHERE
I SAY
GOODBYE.



I GOT
SOME-
THING
TO
SAY...

WHAT
DO WE
DO
NOW?

SO...
WE'VE
FINALLY
REACHED
THE
MIDPOINT
OF OUR
JOURNEY.

RATTLE
RATTLE



SIGH...

THAT'S
TRUE,
BUT...



WASN'T
THAT
THE
DEAL?

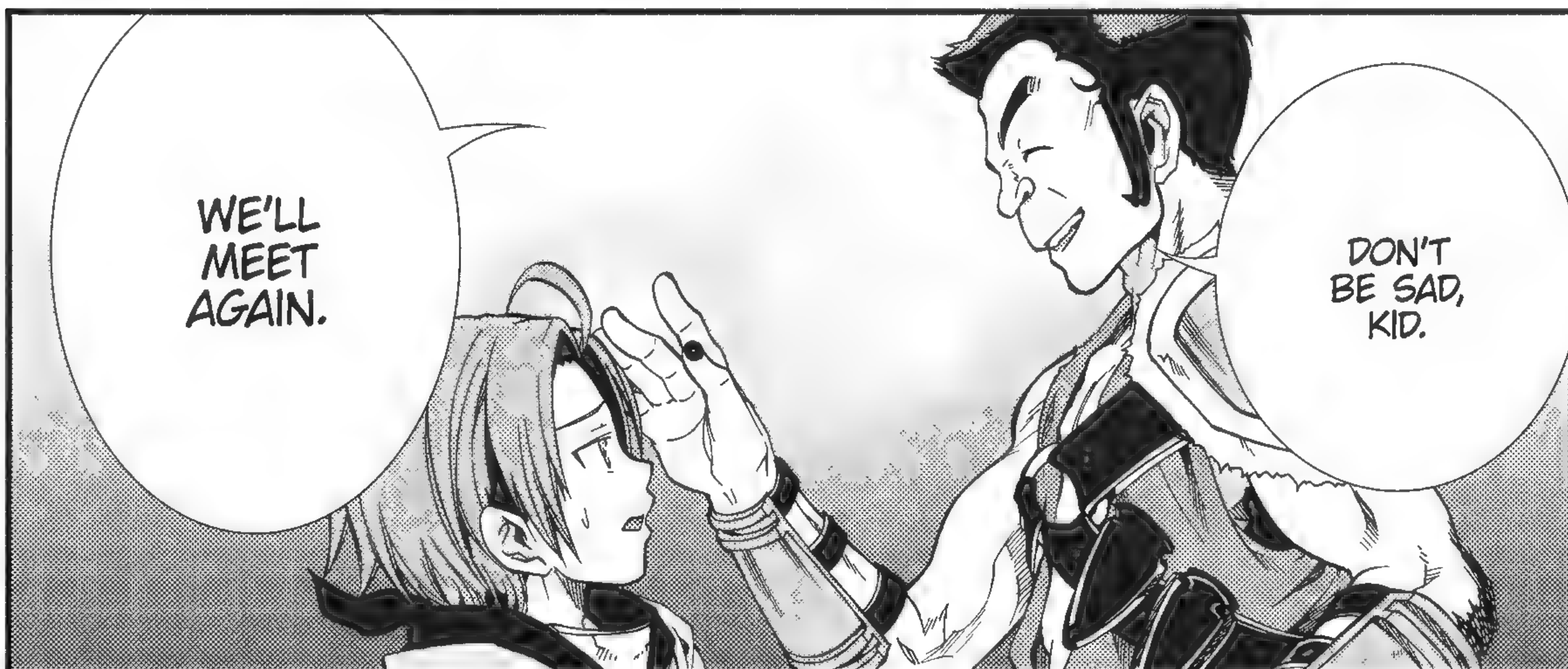
I WAS
ONLY
STAYING
UNTIL
AFTER WE
LEFT THE
GREAT
FOREST...

WHAT
?!



WHOA!

RUFFLE
わし
わし
+
RUFFLE
わし
わし



WE'LL
MEET
AGAIN.

DON'T
BE SAD,
KID.



WELL, I
GUESS IT
WAS JUST
HIS WAY OF
CHEERING
ME UP.



JEEZ! THE
NERVE OF
THAT NEW
GUY, ASSUMING
I'M THE KIND
OF PERSON
WHO...



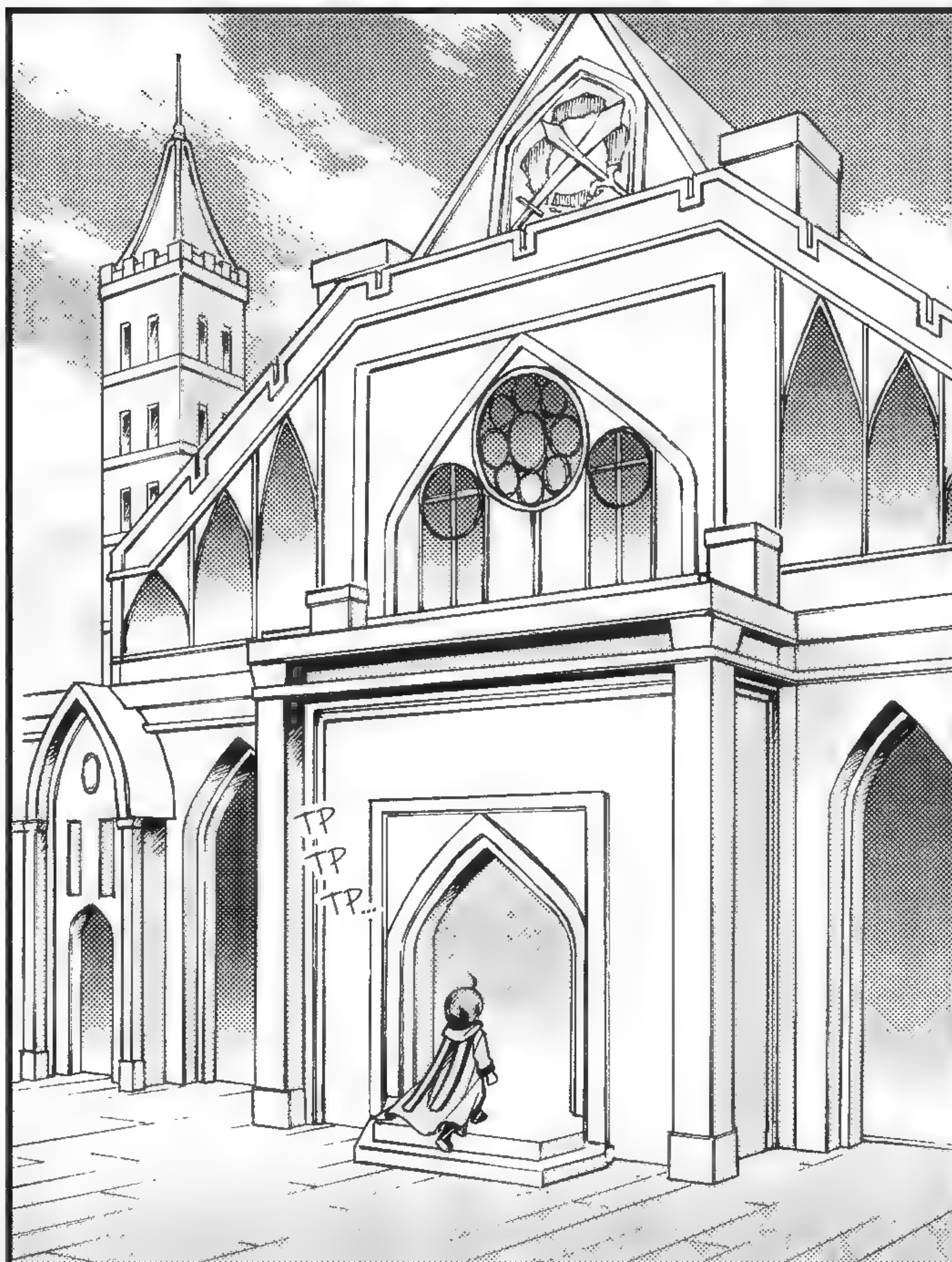
WHAT
ABOUT
YOU?

CAN YOU
TWO GO
AHEAD AND
FIND US A
PLACE TO
STAY?



SHALL
WE
GO?

SURE...



I'M
OFF TO
FIND THE
GUILD!

I'M
GOING
TO DO
AS GEESE
SUGGESTED...

RIGHT.



WHA
?!

WELL
THEN...
FIRST, TO
CHECK THE
BULLETIN
BOARD...



SHUT UP!
I MAY BE
DRUNK, BUT
THAT DOESN'T
MEAN YOU
CAN KILL
ME, YOU
HEAR?!

AND
YOU'RE THE
ONE WHO
STARTED IT!!
WHO DO YOU
THINK YOU
ARE?!

B-BOSS,
CALM
DOWN...



OH, IF
THAT'S
WHAT YOU
WANT! DON'T
REGRET IT
LATER!

SHIING

ALL
RIGHT
THEN,
LET'S
SETTLE
THIS WITH
SWORDS
!!

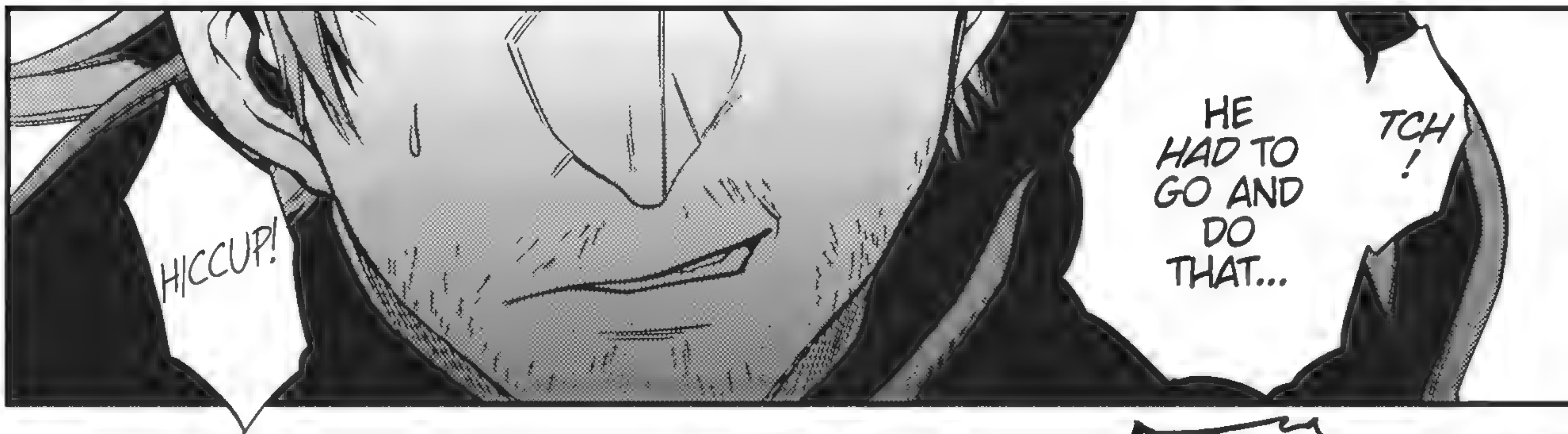


SO THERE
ARE STILL
IDIOTS HERE,
EVEN IN
SUCH A
BEAUTIFUL
TOWN...



HEY...
DON'T
CAUSE
TROUBLE
FOR THE
PEOPLE
AROUND
YOU.

GUESS
I'VE
GOT NO
CHOICE...





WAIT...
THAT'S
IT!!

DAMN
IT... I
CAN'T
LET HIM
SEE MY
FACE...!

FUMBLE

STUMBLE
STAGGER

HIC!

HOW
DARE
YOU LAY
A HAND
ON MY
PEOPLE!



I AM AN
OUTLAW,
UNBESITTING
OF HOLY
MILLISHION...

I,
DEAD
END'S
RUIJERD,
WILL
PUNISH--

PREPARE
YOUR-
SELF!!!

WHIRL
1 0 0 0 0 0



STOP
MESSING
AROUND,
YOU
PERVERT
!!!

SLASH
1 0 0 0 0 0



TH-TH-
THAT WAS
CLOSE.

I
THOUGHT
HE WAS
GOING TO
KILL ME...

FLUTTER



THIS
GUY IS
STRONG.

BUT
THERE'S
SOME-
THING
ABOUT
HIM...



I FEEL
LIKE I'VE
SEEN HIM
SOME-
WHERE...

HUH?

IS
THAT
YOU,
RUDY
...?







HUH...?



THERE'S
ONLY
ONE MAN
IN THIS
WORLD
WHO...

"RUDY"...

CHAPTER 34

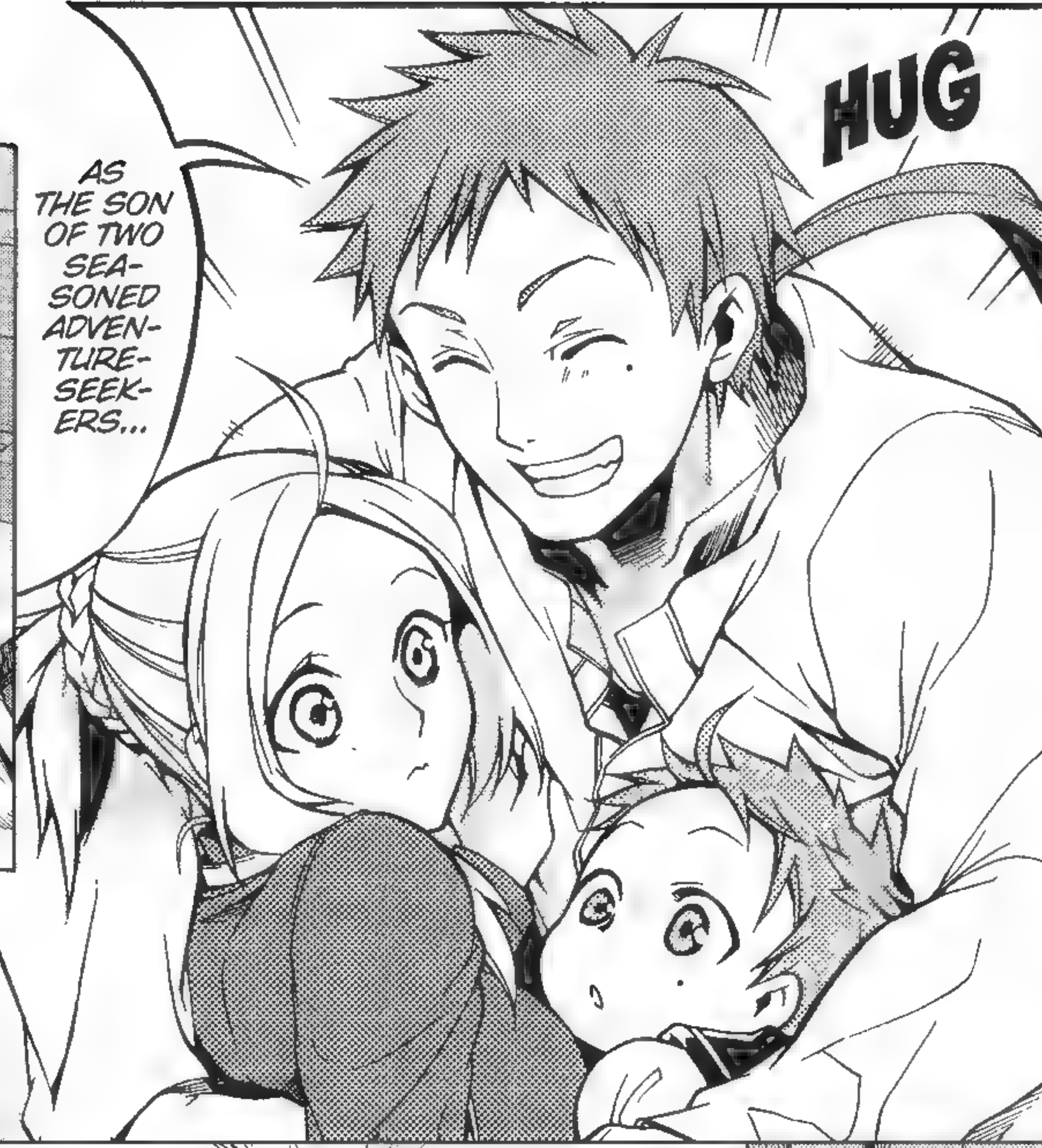
A FIGHT BETWEEN PARENT AND CHILD



PAUL?
FATHER
...?!



AT
LONG LAST,
I'VE FINALLY
REUNITED
WITH MY
FAMILY...!!



AH,
PAUL...
PAUL!!



IT'S
BEEN
FOUR
YEARS...



IT'S
ALMOST
LIKE...



BUT
WHY IS
PAUL IN
MILLISH-
ION?



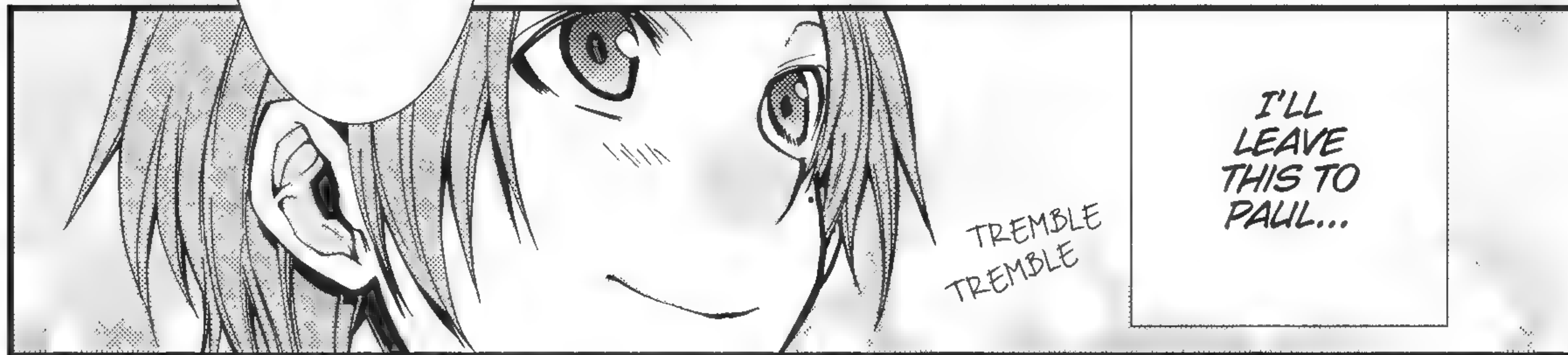
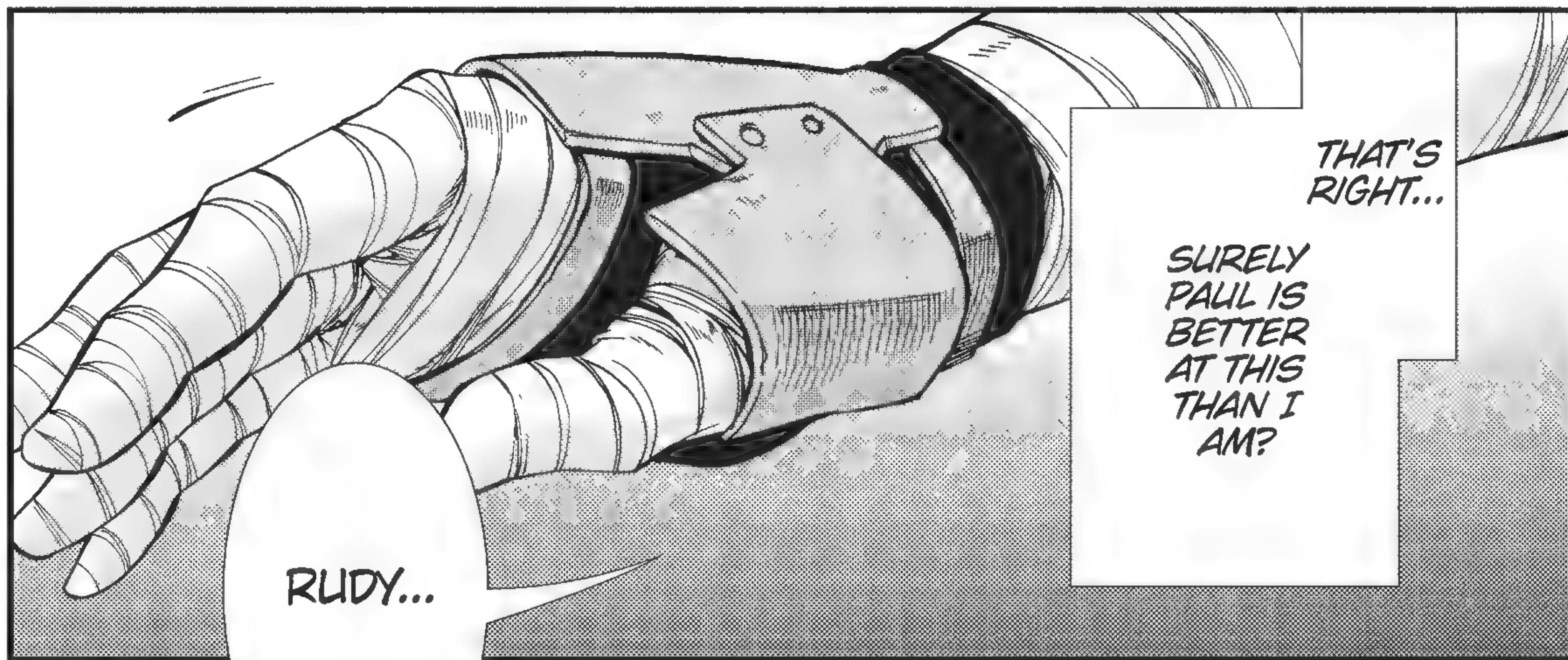
AND
LOOKING
SO
GAUNT?

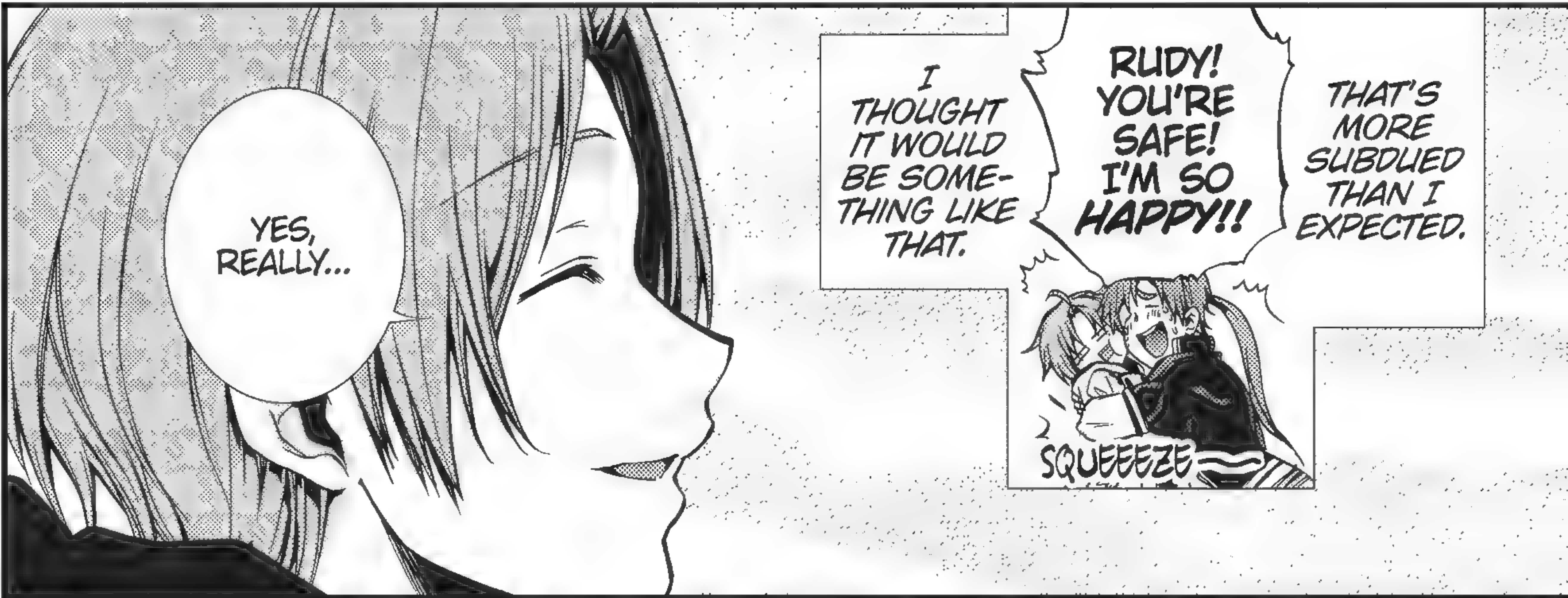
HE
ONLY
USED TO
ENJOY A
CASUAL
DRINK...



WHAT
AM I
REMEMBER-
ING...?!

UGH...







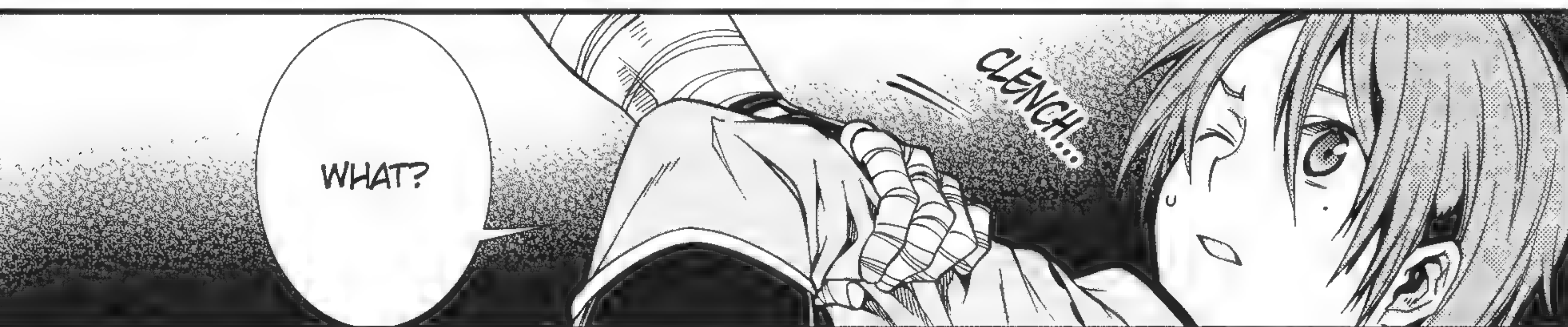
RUDY.

IT WAS
ALSO AN
AMAZING
ADVENTURE,
FULL OF
SURPRISES...



HAVEN'T
YOU SEEN
ANY OF MY
MESSAGES?

YANK
L!



WHAT?

CLENCH...



MESSAGES...
WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN?





FREEZE

WHA
...?

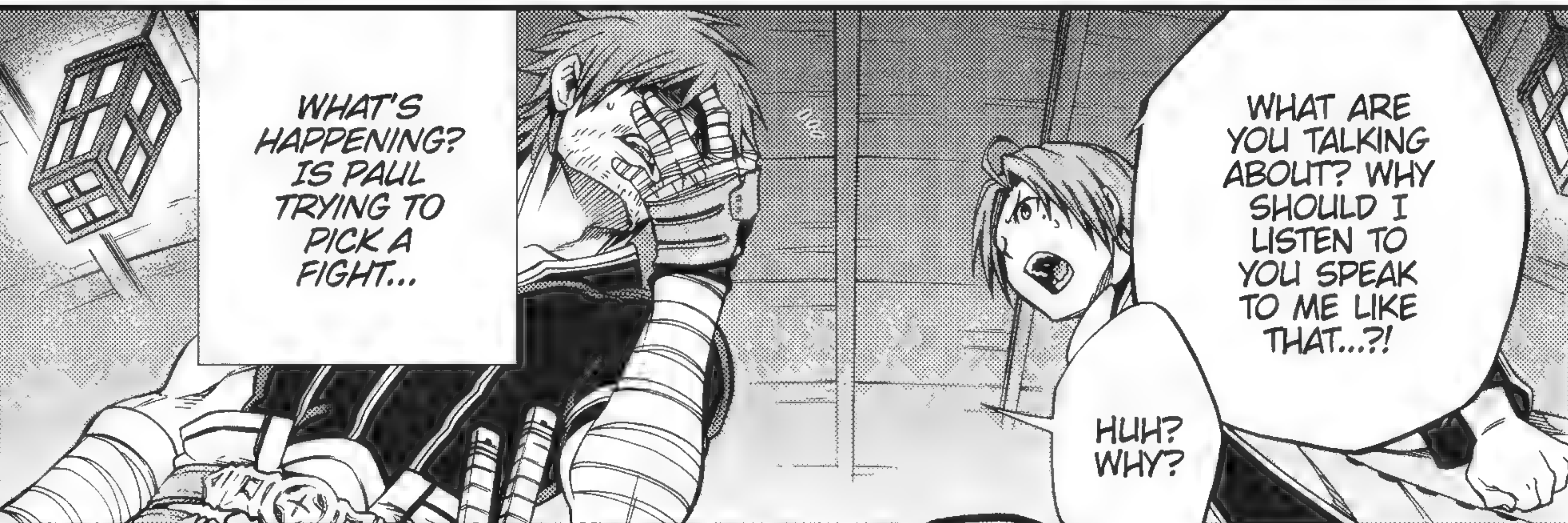


I WAS
COUNTING
ON HIM...

BUT IT
SEEMS HE
FAILED TO
MEET MY
EXPECTA-
TIONS.

SIGH...

?



WHAT'S
HAPPENING?
IS PAUL
TRYING TO
PICK A
FIGHT...

WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT? WHY
SHOULD I
LISTEN TO
YOU SPEAK
TO ME LIKE
THAT...?!

HUH?
WHY?



YOU
KNOW
NOTHING!

RIGHT
IN THE
MIDDLE
OF OUR
REUNION...?

LISTEN
UP, KID.
WHEN THAT
CALAMITY
HAPPENED,
YOU WEREN'T
THE ONLY
ONES TRANS-
PORTED.





ALL
OF THE
PEOPLE
THERE
WENT
MISSING!

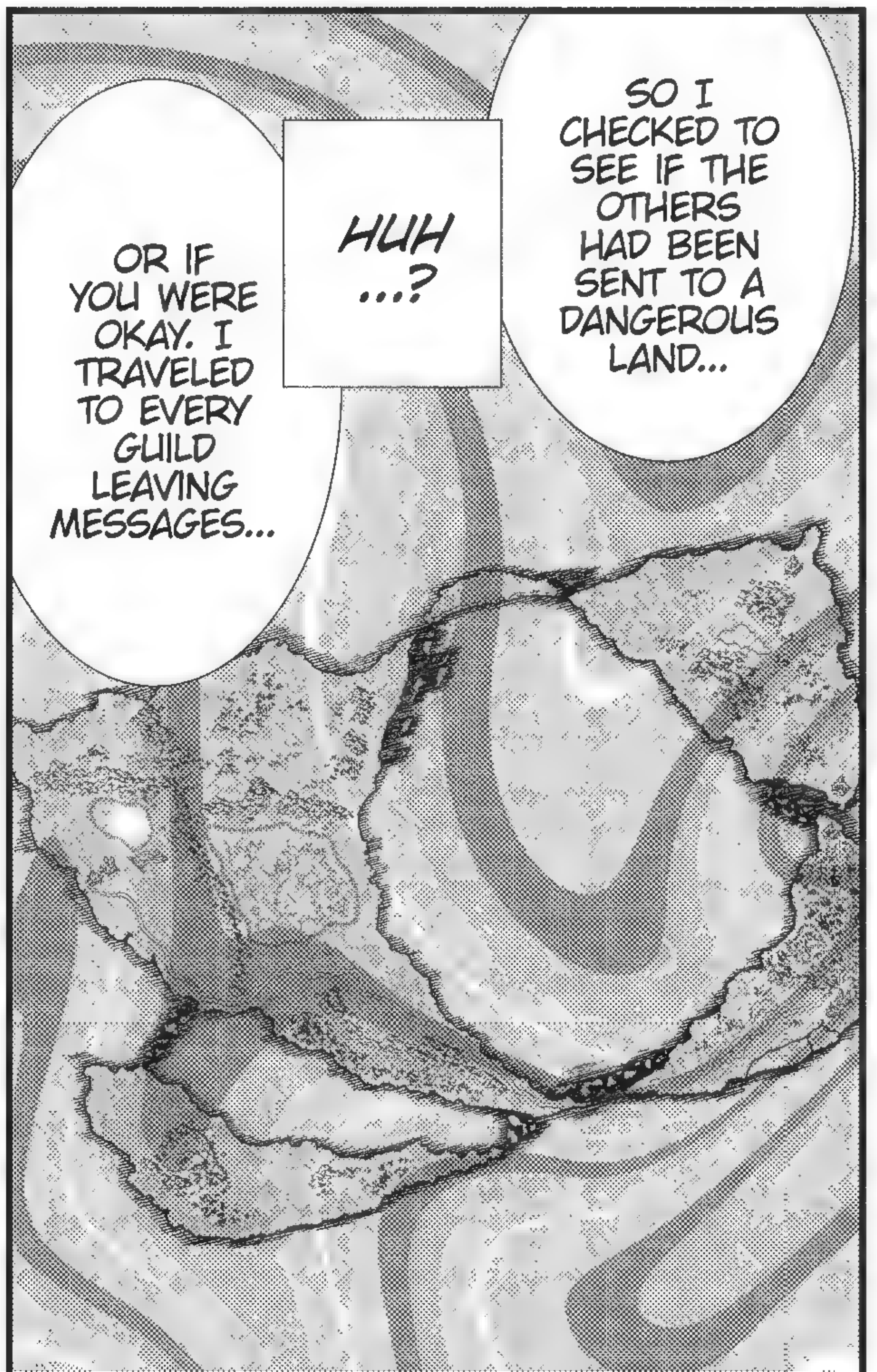
THE
WHOLE
FITTOA
REGION
YOU CALL
HOME...



HEY,
RUDY...

ARE
YOU
LISTEN-
ING?

EVERY-
ONE IS
MISS-
ING...?!



OR IF
YOU WERE
OKAY. I
TRAVELED
TO EVERY
GUILD
LEAVING
MESSAGES...

HUH
...?

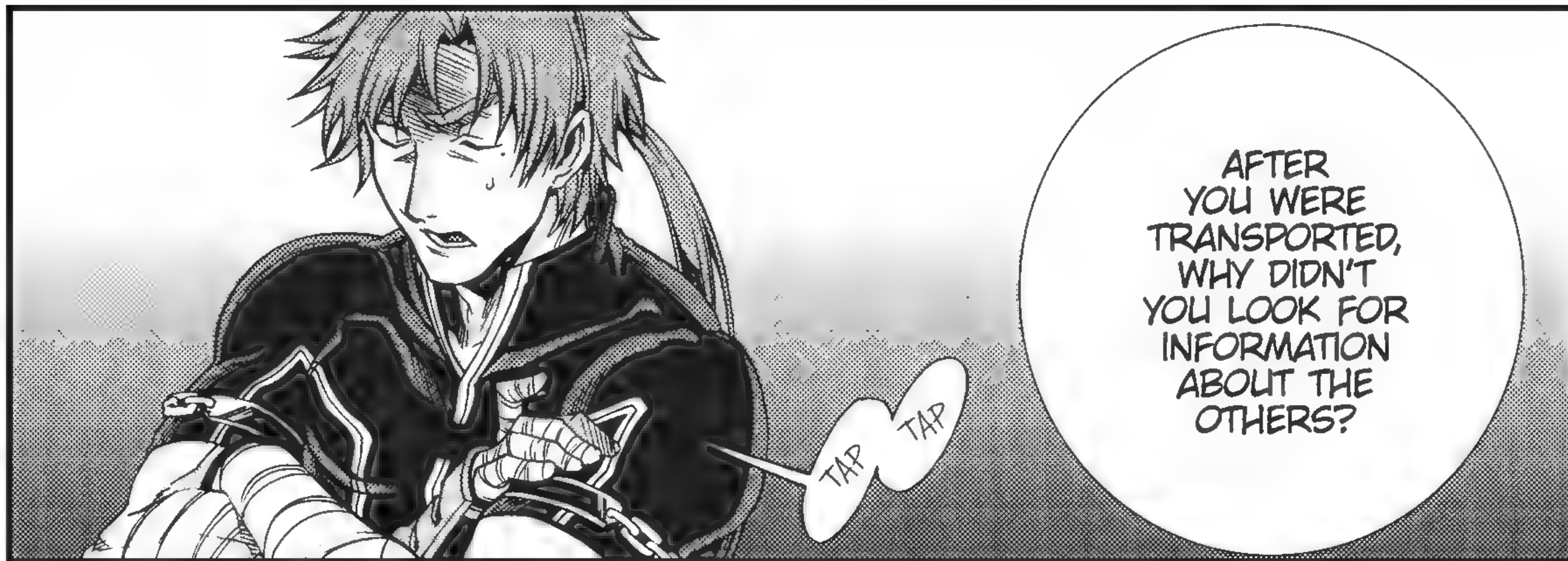
SO I
CHECKED TO
SEE IF THE
OTHERS
HAD BEEN
SENT TO A
DANGEROUS
LAND...



STAGGER...

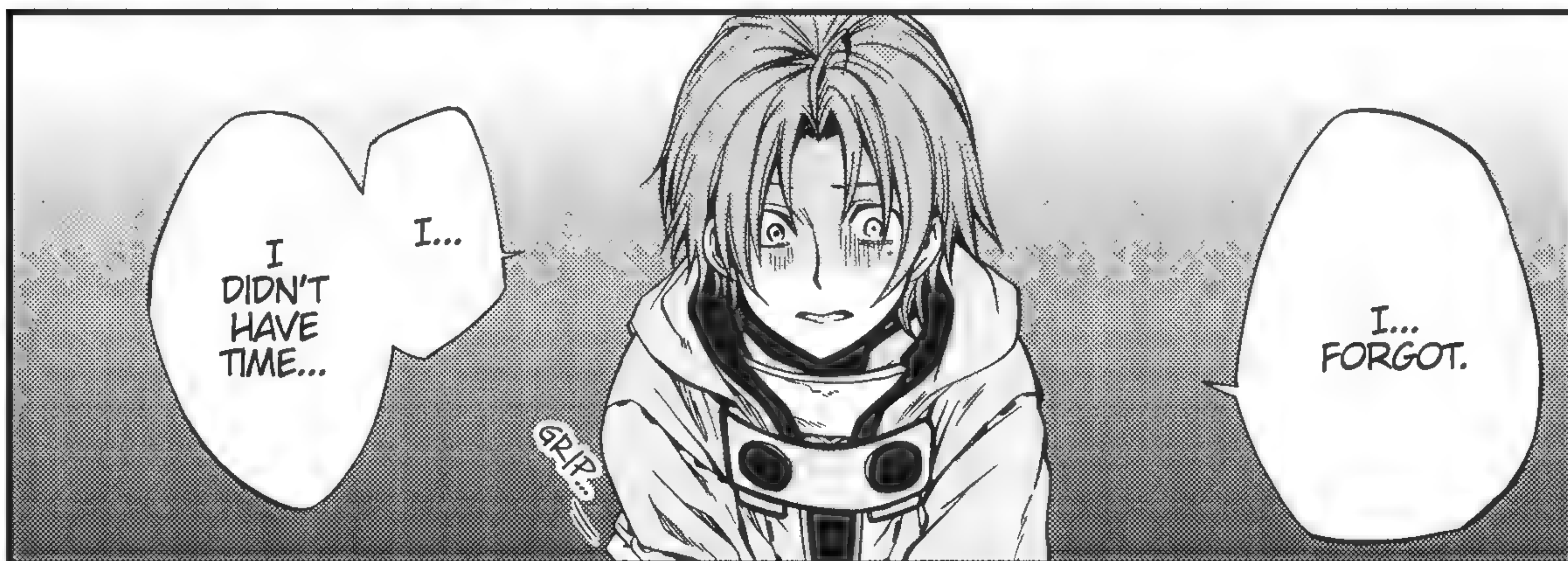
HOW
COULD
THAT...

RUDY,
YOU...



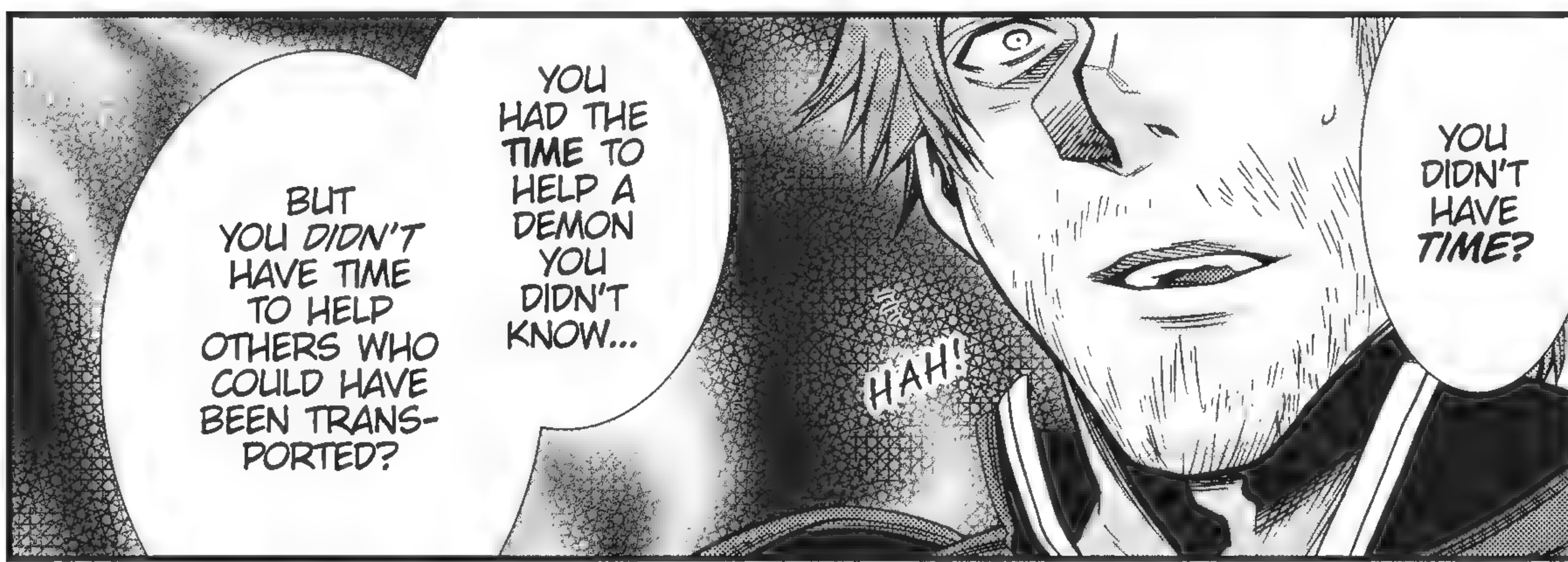
AFTER
YOU WERE
TRANSPORTED,
WHY DIDN'T
YOU LOOK FOR
INFORMATION
ABOUT THE
OTHERS?

TAP TAP



I...
I DIDN'T
HAVE
TIME...

I...
FORGOT.

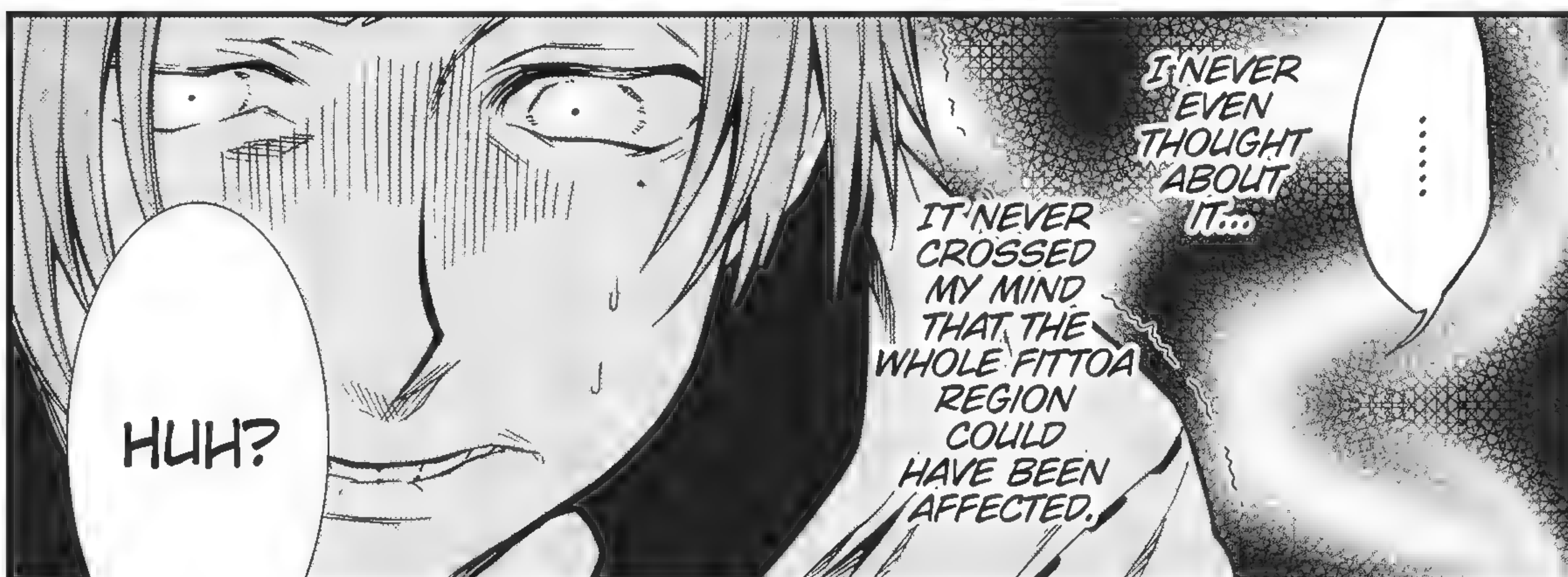


BUT
YOU DIDN'T
HAVE TIME
TO HELP
OTHERS WHO
COULD HAVE
BEEN TRANS-
PORTED?

YOU
HAD THE
TIME TO
HELP A
DEMON
YOU
DIDN'T
KNOW...

YOU
DIDN'T
HAVE
TIME?

HAH!



HUH?

IT NEVER
CROSSED
MY MIND
THAT THE
WHOLE FITTOA
REGION
COULD
HAVE BEEN
AFFECTED.

I NEVER
EVEN
THOUGHT
ABOUT
IT...

...



IS PUT
A PAIR
OF PANTIES
ON YOUR
HEAD AND
PRETEND
TO BE A
SUPER-
HERO?!

AND
WHEN
YOU DO
GET TO
MILLISHION,
THE FIRST
THING YOU
DO...

DO YOU
KNOW
HOW MANY
PEOPLE
DIED WHERE
THEY LANDED
WHILE YOU
WERE OFF
ON YOUR
LITTLE
ADVEN-
TURE?!



OR
WRITE
A SINGLE
LETTER!

YOU
DIDN'T
LOOK
FOR
ANYONE...

YOU WENT
ON AN
ADVENTURE
WITH A
PRETTY GIRL
LIKE IT
WAS A
FIELD
TRIP?!

AND, TO
TOP IT ALL
OFF, YOU
HAD A
POWERFUL
BODYGUARD
WITH YOU!



SHUT UP!!

HE'S JUST A CHILD!!
RELAX
A LITTLE...

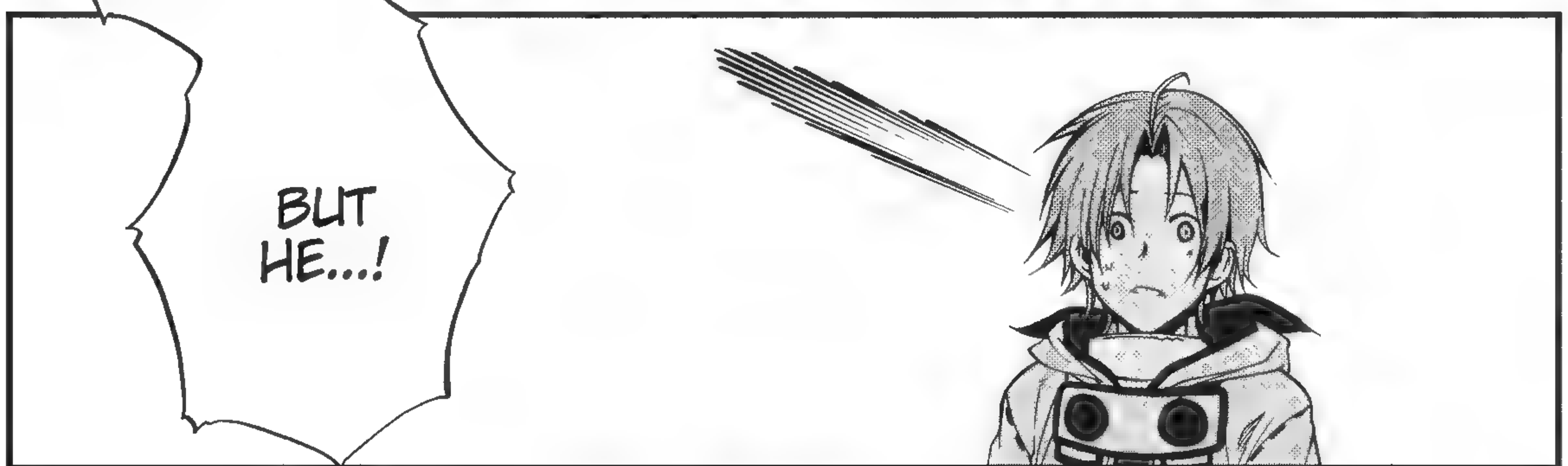
HE...
SHOULD
HAVE
DONE
MORE!



VIERRA?!
DAMN IT,
LET ME
GO!

L-
LEADER,
THAT'S
ENOUGH!

GRAB



BUT
HE....!



GULP...

.....

.....



I DON'T
WANT
TO HEAR
ANYTHING
ABOUT
GIRLS
FROM YOU,
FATHER.





**HOW
DARE
YOU...!!**



L-
LEADER...

APOLO-
GIZE.

I WON'T
FORGIVE
YOU FOR BAD-
MOUTHING
THESE WOMEN
WITHOUT
KNOWING ANY-
THING ABOUT
THEM...



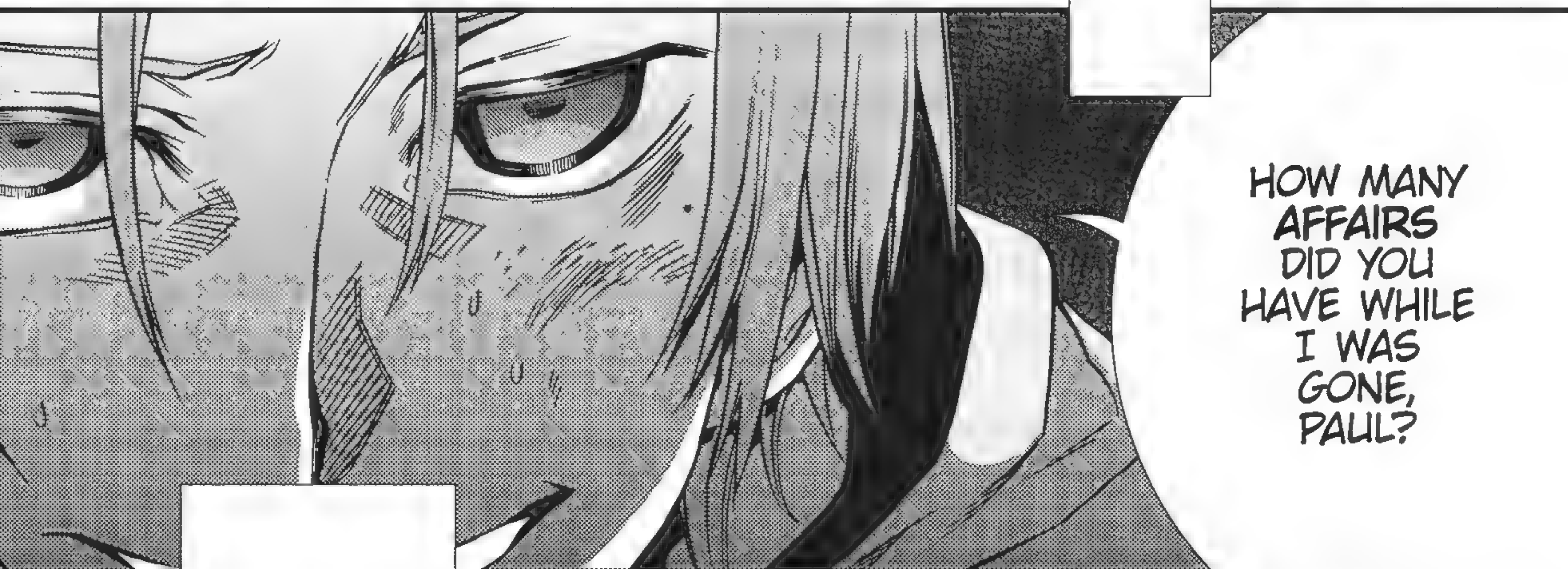
DID
I HIT
THE NAIL
ON THE
HEAD?

PUNCHING
ME TO
MAKE
ME SHUT
UP...

STOP
IT, I
SAID!

HUNH.

YOU
HAVEN'T
CHANGED
A BIT,
PAUL.



HOW MANY
AFFAIRS
DID YOU
HAVE WHILE
I WAS
GONE,
PAUL?



I DIDN'T
MEAN
TO SAY
THIS...

JOLT
カ



SHUT
UP!!

DAMN...



HE'S
DRUNK...
HIS MOVE-
MENTS
LACK
FINESSE.

I DON'T
EVEN
HAVE TO
USE MY
DEMON
EYE.



I USED
TO WANT
TO CATCH
UP TO
YOU...

YOU
USED
TO BE
STRON-
GER...



WHY
DID
THIS
HAPPEN
...?





WHY...?

TUP
TUP
TUP
...



.....



FATHER,
ARE
YOU
HERE?

UHM...

CREAK...

PAIL,
YOU...

AAAAARGH!

GWAM

YOU
NEVER
LOOKED
AT ME
WITH
THOSE
EYES
BEFORE,
RIGHT...?!

DOO

KRIIK

GWAM

WHAT
ABOUT
ME?!

I TRIED
MY
HARDEST
TO GET
HERE!!

GWAM

WITH
NO
ONE
WHO
KNEW
ME!!

IN A
PLACE
I
DIDN'T
KNOW!

GWAM

GWAM

I
MADE A
LOT OF
MISTAKES...

I
COULD
BARELY
SLEEP...

THE
FOOD
WAS
BAD...

GWAM

I NEVER
HAD A
MOMENT TO
THINK OF
THE OTHER
VICTIMS
WHO'D BEEN
TRANS-
PORTED....!

I HAD
ENOUGH
JUST
DEALING
WITH MY
PROBLEMS!

GWAM

AFRAID...

INSECURE...

UNCERTAIN...

VOWING
TO
PROTECT
ERIS...

AND
THROUGH
IT ALL...



GWAM

DON'T
EVEN SAY
THAT I
COULD'VE
DONE
BETTER...

I
COULDN'T
HAVE
!!!



GWAM

KRIK

KRIK



I JUST
KNEW I
HAD TO
MAKE IT
HOME...

I
HAD TO
SURVIVE...

GWAM

BUT
WHY
?!!

"YOU DID
YOUR
BEST."

GWAM

MY
FAMILY...

MY
FATHER...

AA
AR
RG
GH
HH
H!!

HYA

WHY
WON'T
YOU
UNDER-
STAND
ME?!



**STOP
BULLYING
MY
DADDY
!!!**





THIS
GIRL WITH
ZENITH'S
FEATURES...
COULD SHE
BE...?

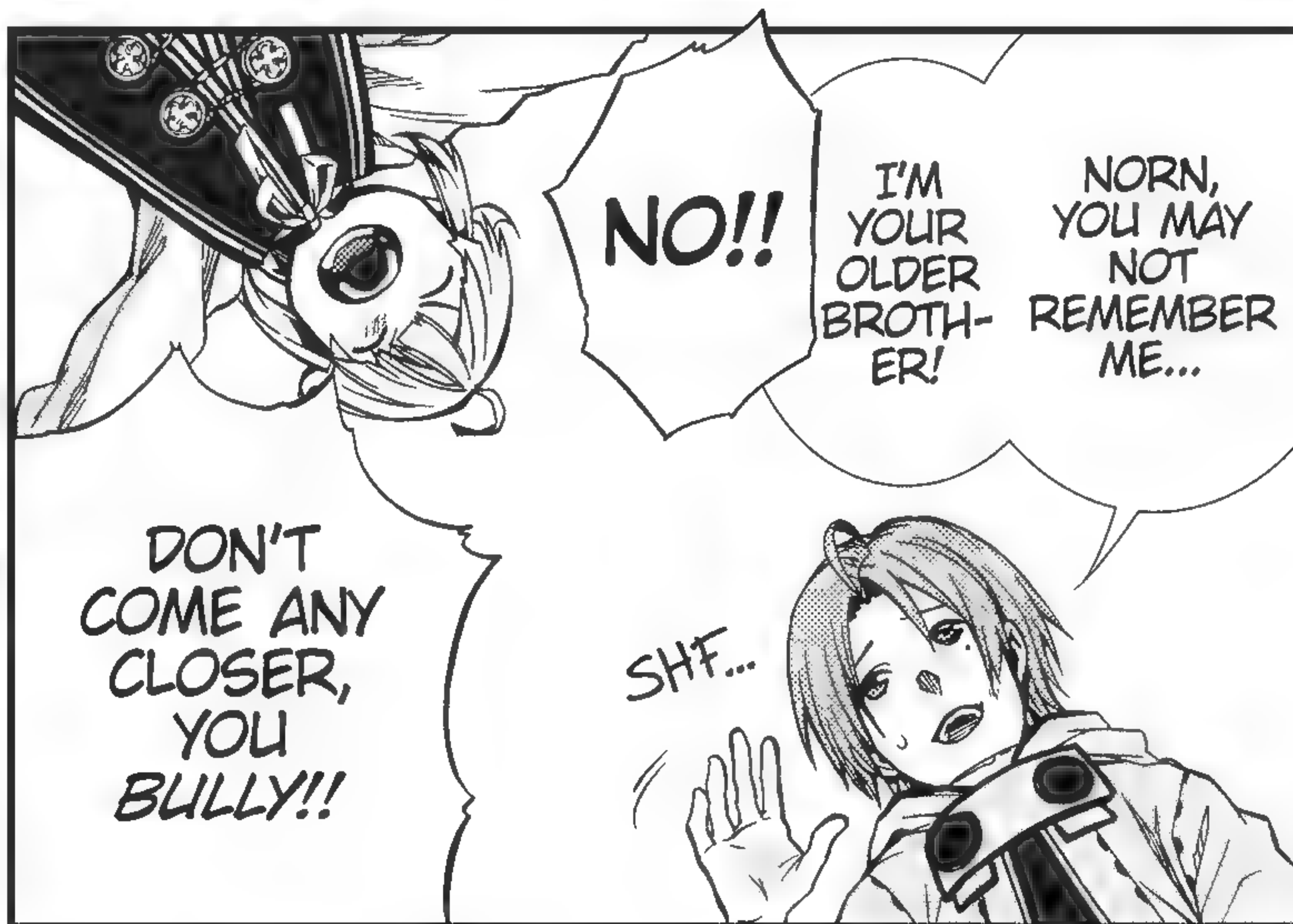
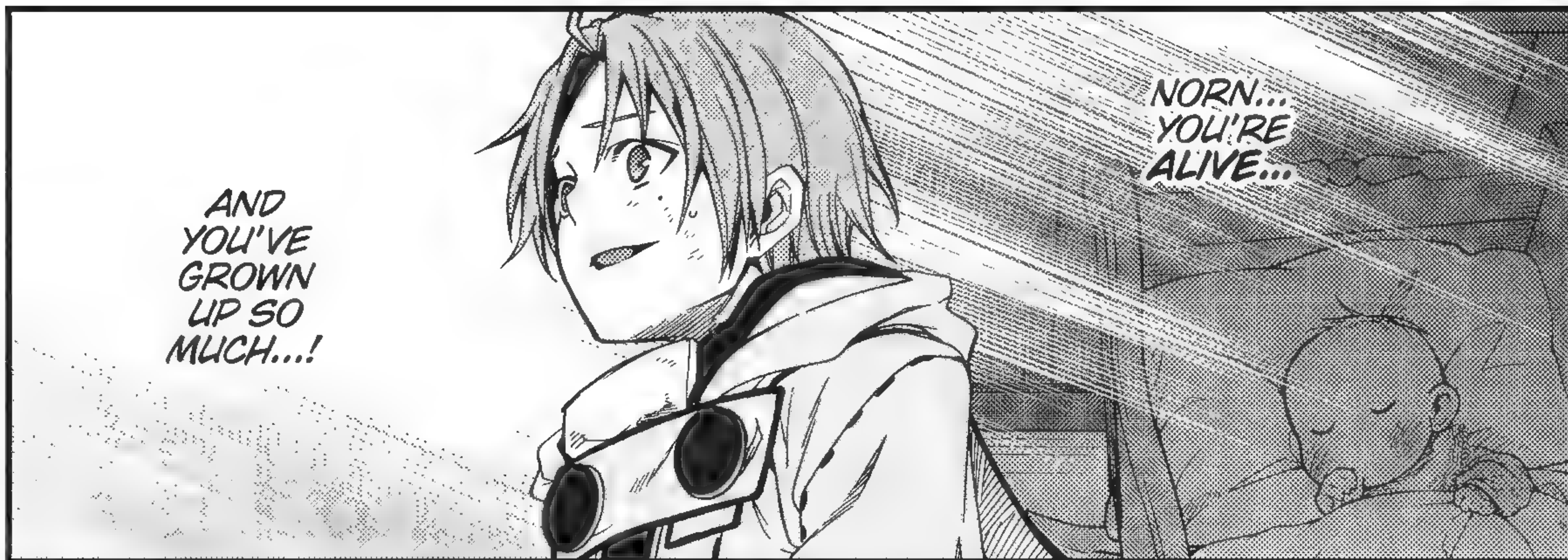
SHE
SAID
"DADDY"...

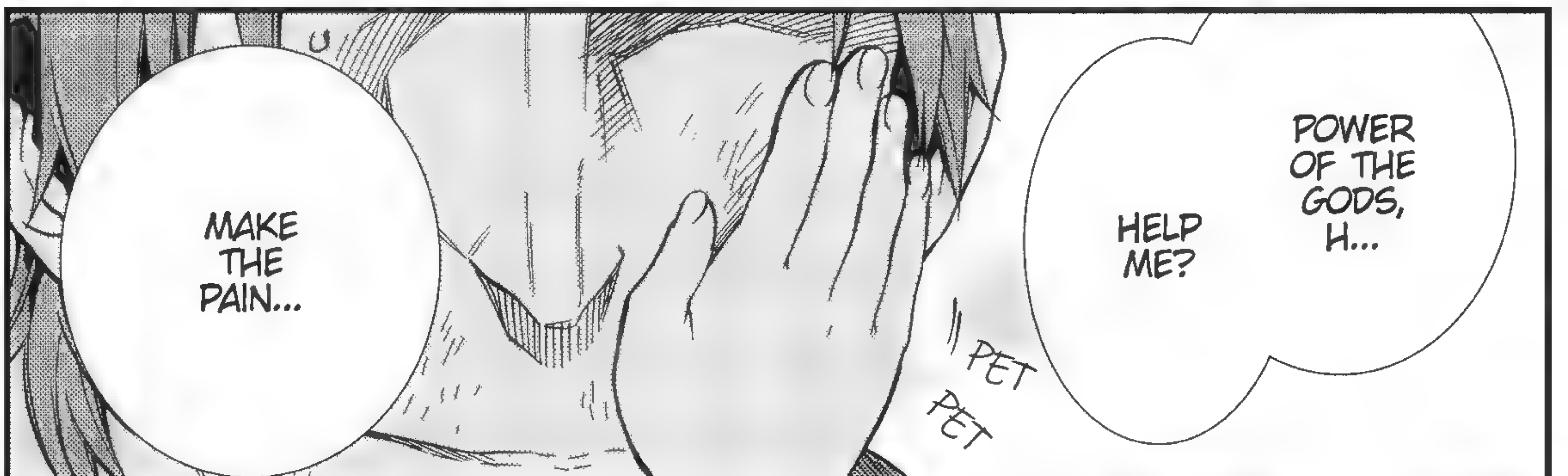


ARE
YOU...
NORN...?

FATHER AND SISTER







I'M THE
LEADER OF
THE "FITTOA
REGIONAL
SEARCH PARTY"
FORMED TO
FIND THE
PEOPLE
WHO WERE
TRANSPORTED.

RUDY,
I...



SHOULDN'T
THOSE...

BE
DIRECTED
AT ME?

THE
PERSON
THEY
HAVEN'T
SEEN
IN SO
LONG?!



NORN,
I'M
GOING
TO PUT
YOU
DOWN.



TUMP
TUMP



OUR SOLE
PURPOSE
SINCE THE
TRANSPORTA-
TION HAS
BEEN TO FIND
SURVIVORS...

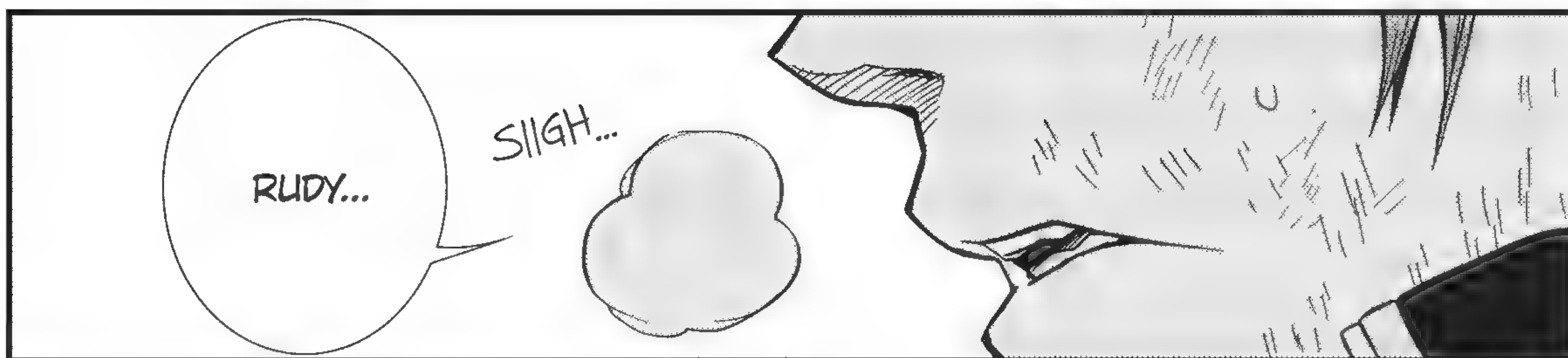
A
SEARCH
PARTY
...?

FOR
TWO
YEARS
STRAIGHT.



MOST
MEMBERS OF
THE GROUP
ARE VICTIMS
THEMSELVES...
INCLUDING
VIERRA AND
SHERRA.

YOU
DON'T NEED
TO BE
SUSPICIOUS
OF THEM.



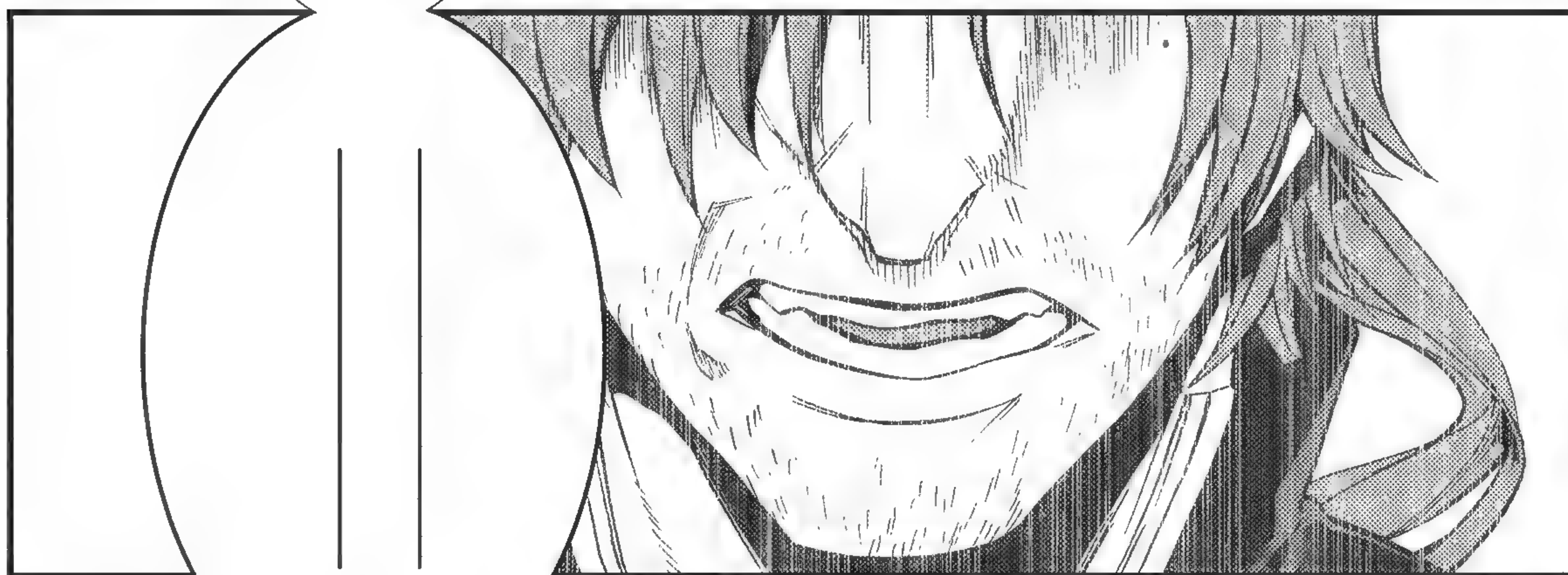
RUDY...

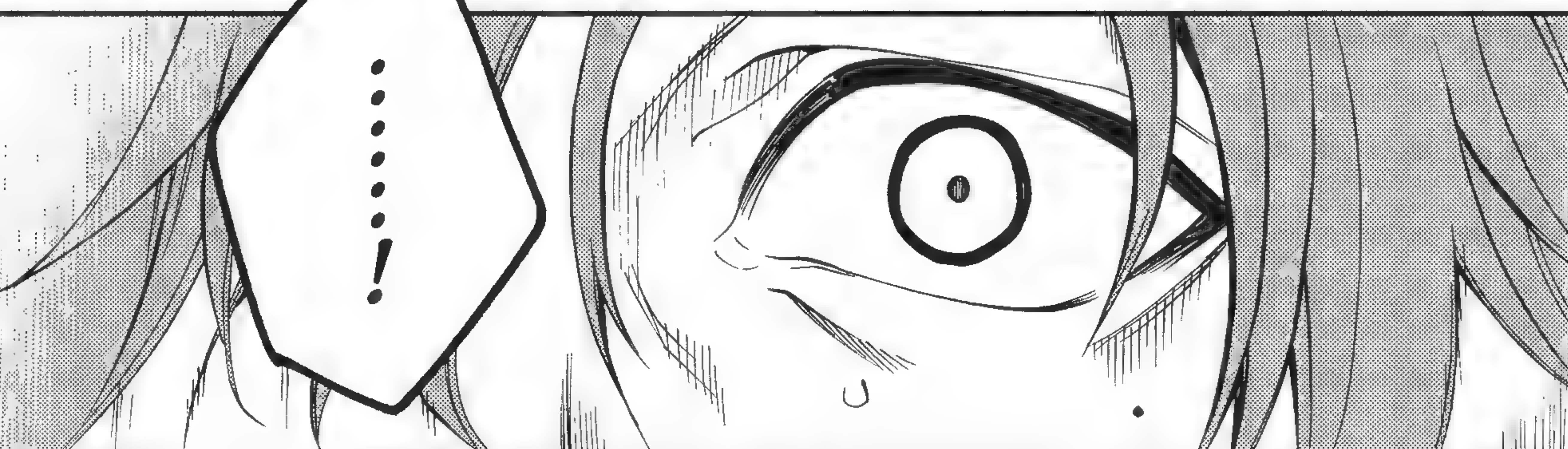
SLIGH...

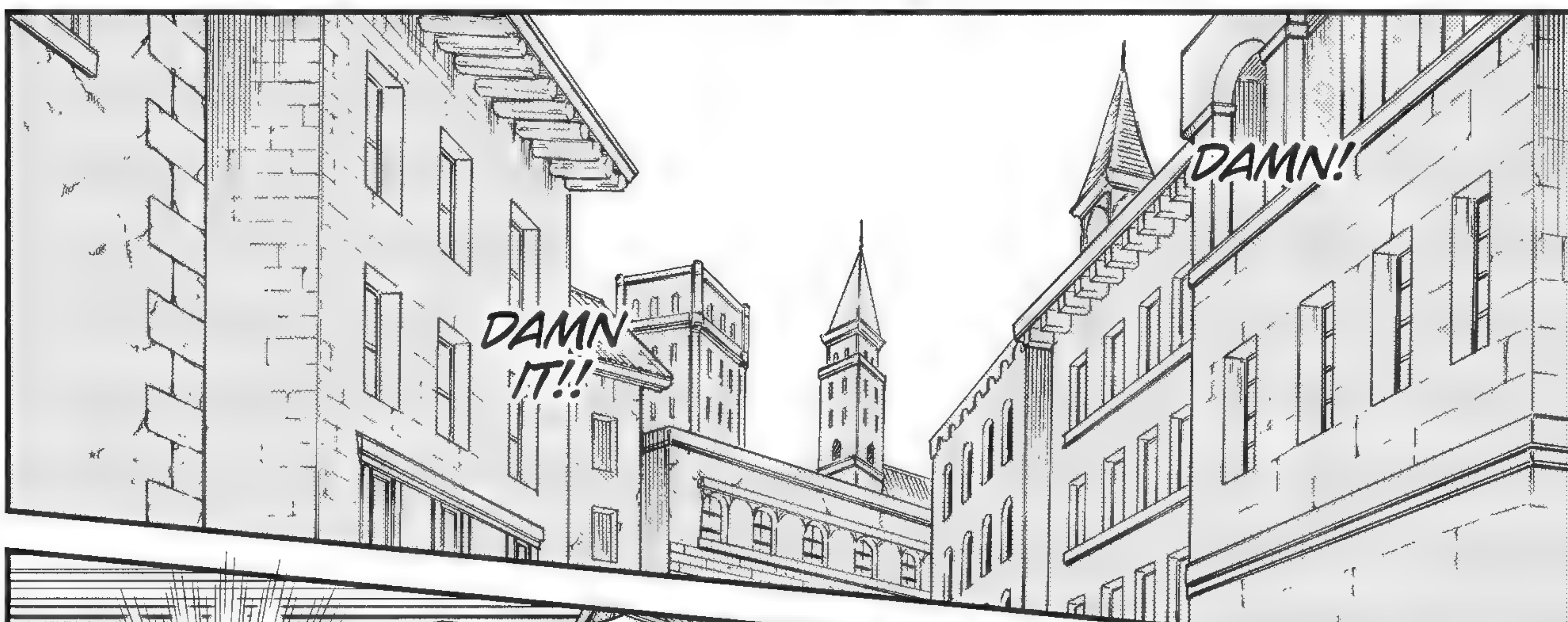


I
THOUGHT
YOU'D
SEEN MY
MESSAGES...

AND HAD
ALREADY
STARTED
LOOKING
FOR THE
OTHERS.

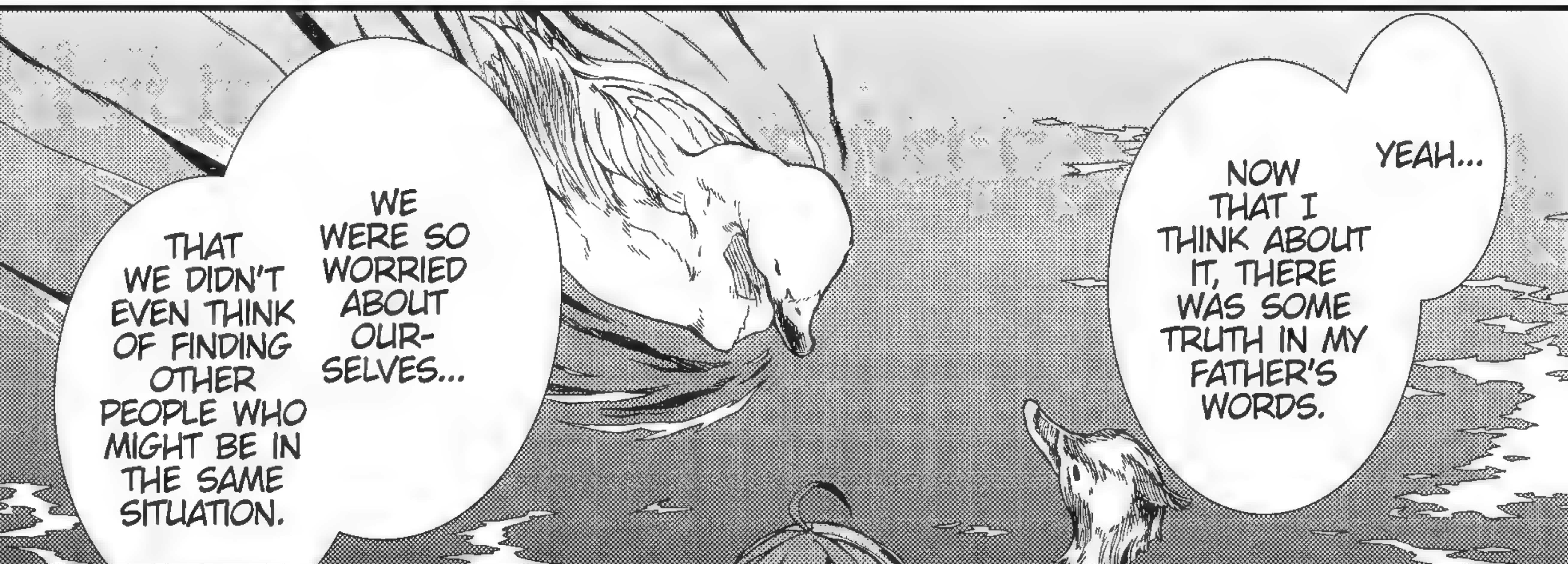












THAT
WE DIDN'T
EVEN THINK
OF FINDING
OTHER
PEOPLE WHO
MIGHT BE IN
THE SAME
SITUATION.

WE
WERE SO
WORRIED
ABOUT
OUR-
SELVES...

NOW
THAT I
THINK ABOUT
IT, THERE
WAS SOME
TRUTH IN MY
FATHER'S
WORDS.

YEAH...



THAT'S
NOT
TRUE!!!

I MISSED
WHAT
WAS
MOST
IMPORTANT...

ALL THOSE
PEOPLE WERE
SENT TO THE
DEMON CONTINENT,
AND WE COULD
HAVE DONE
SOMETHING TO
HELP... GIVEN
THEM SOME
CLUE TO LEAD
THEM TO THEIR
FAMILIES...



YOUR
FATHER
DOESN'T
KNOW
ANYTHING...
HE'S A
FAILURE!!

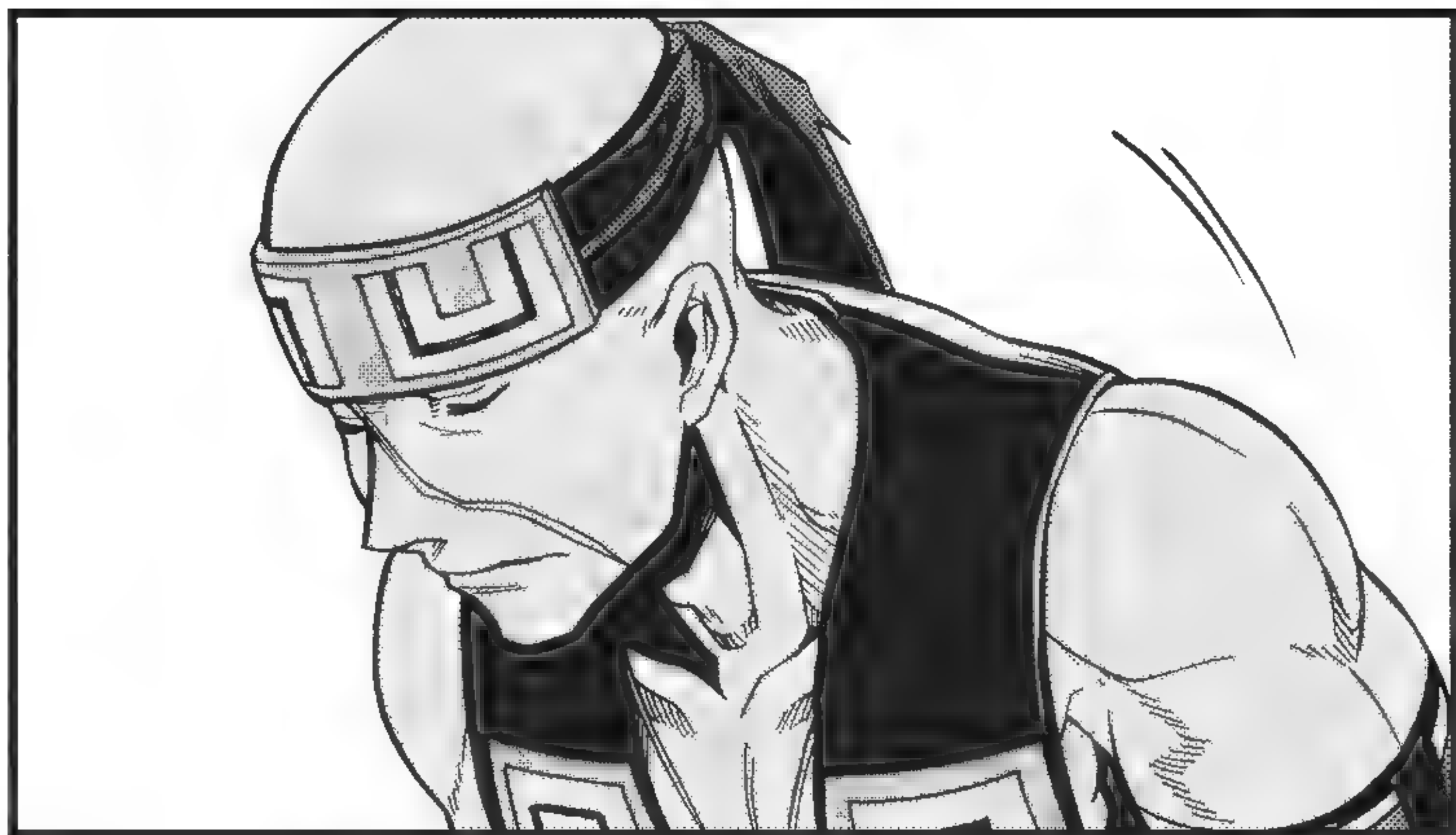
YOU'VE
DONE SO
WELL,
RUDELIS!!

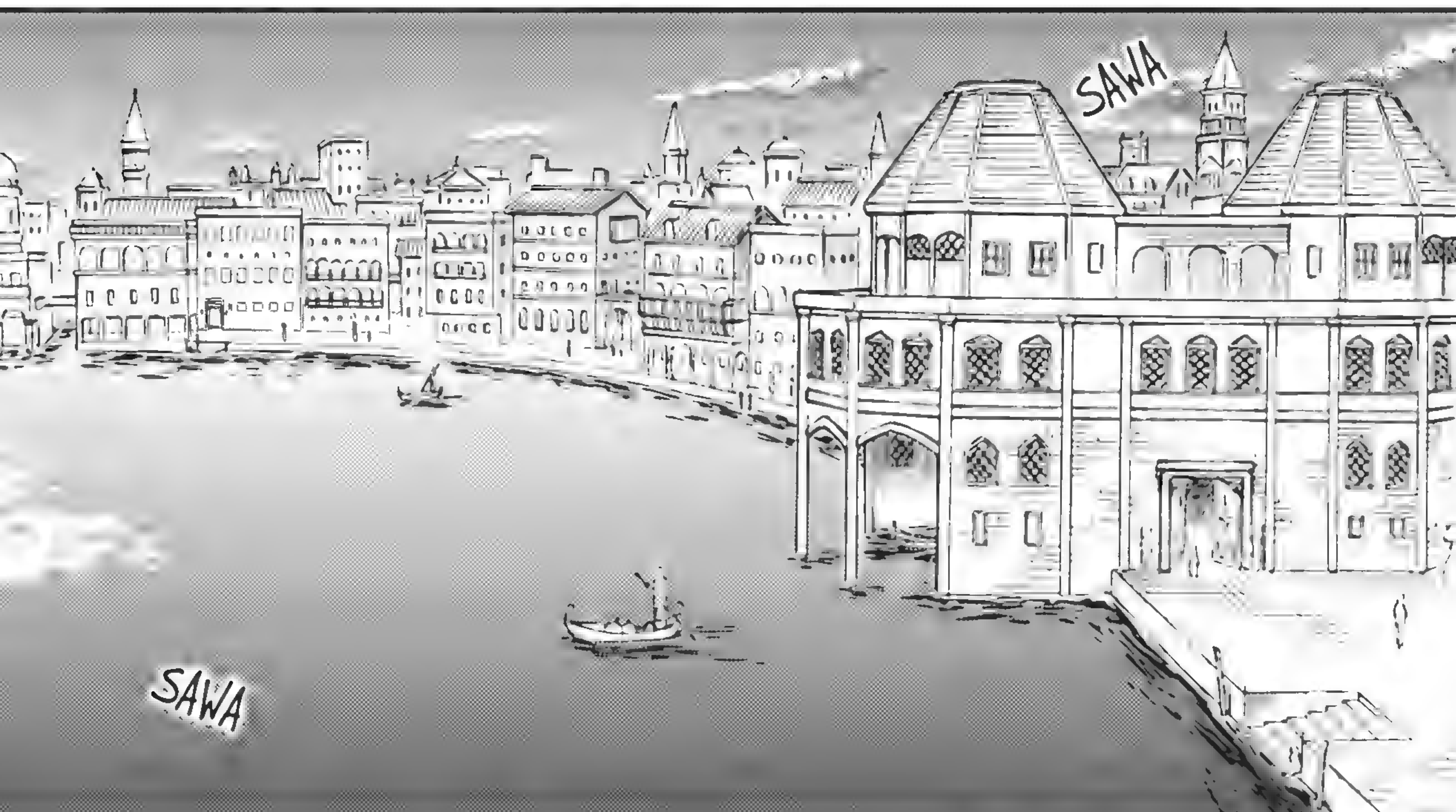


WAS A
LITTLE
TOO MUCH
TO HOPE
FOR.

A HAPPY
REUNION
WITH MY
FAMILY...

PER-
HAPS...





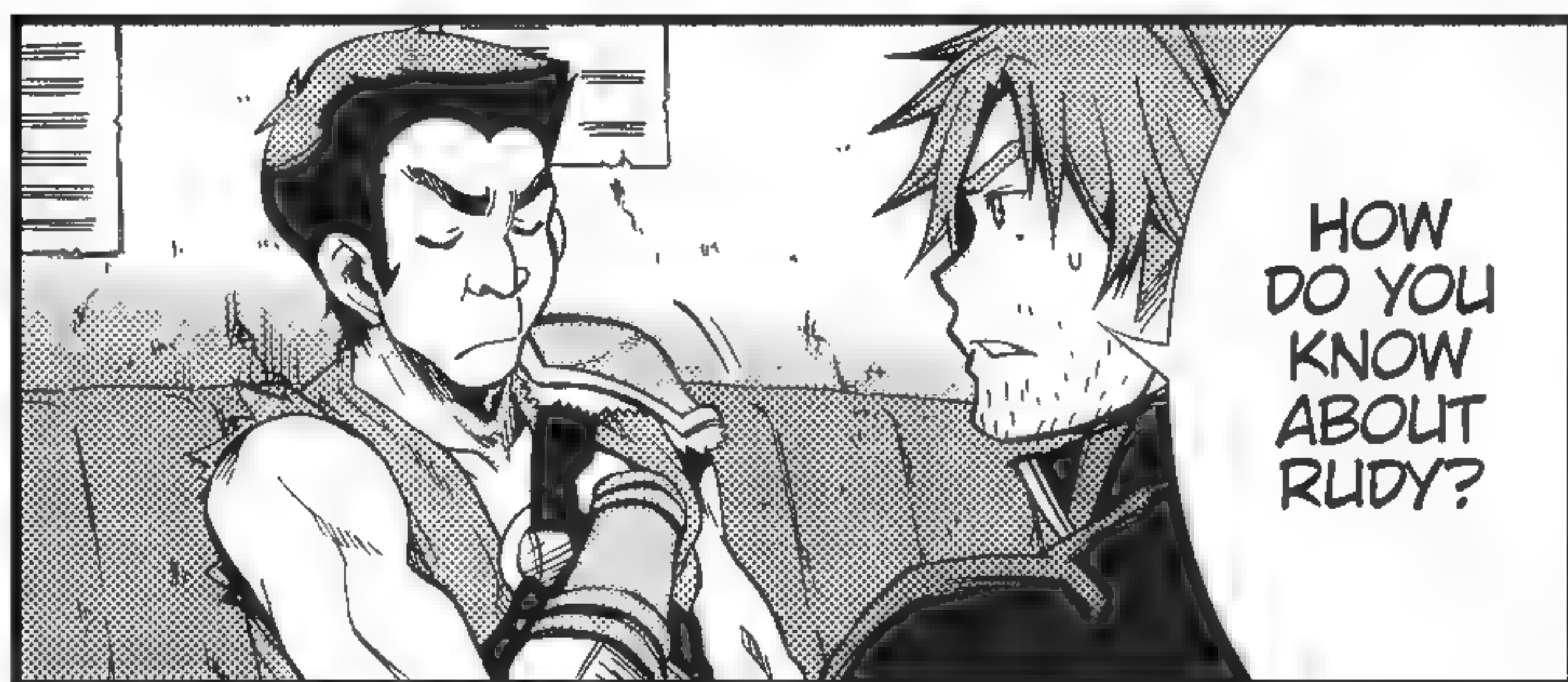










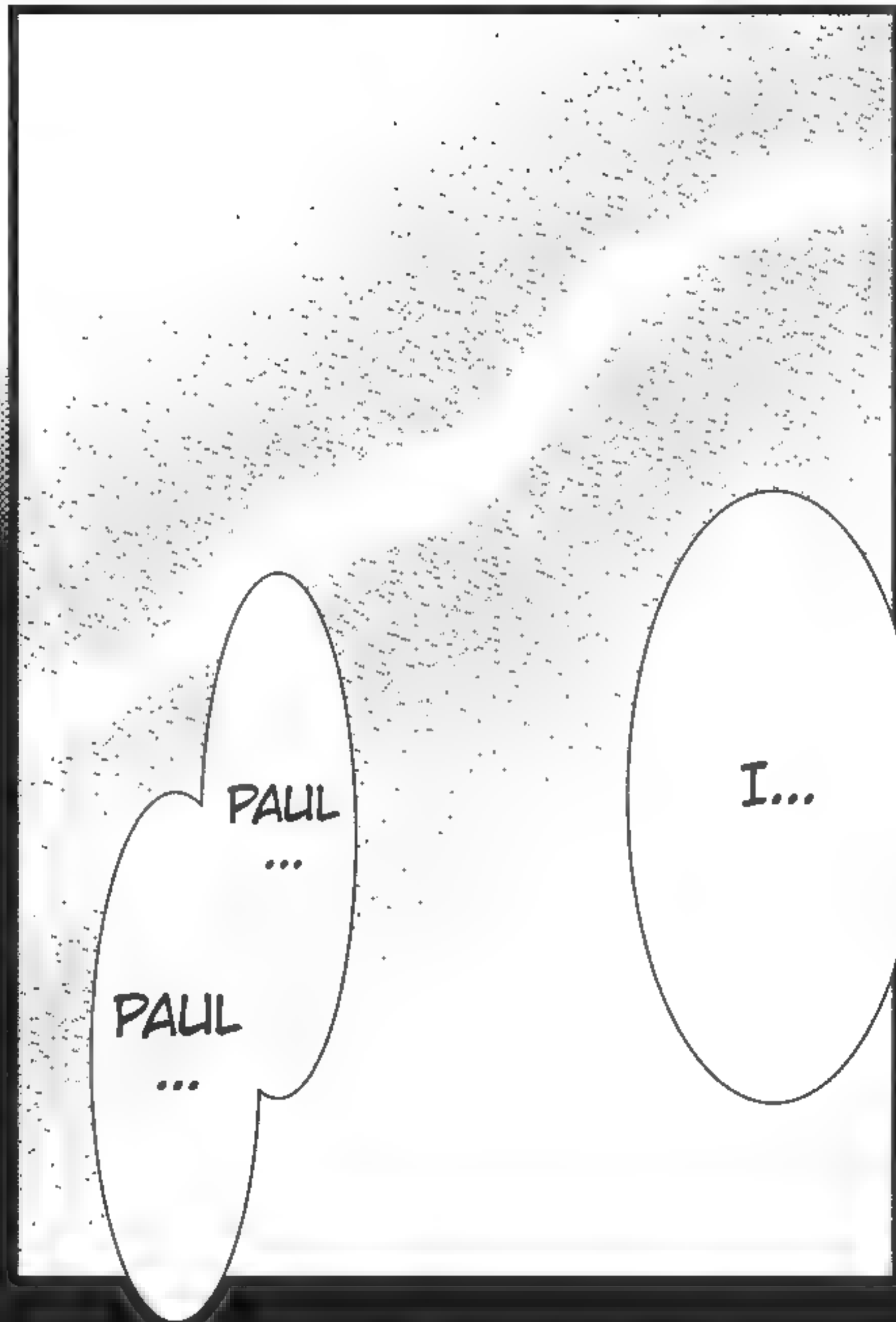




WELL,
YEAH.

YOU...
YOU WERE
LOOKING
FOR MY
FAMILY?!

HUH?



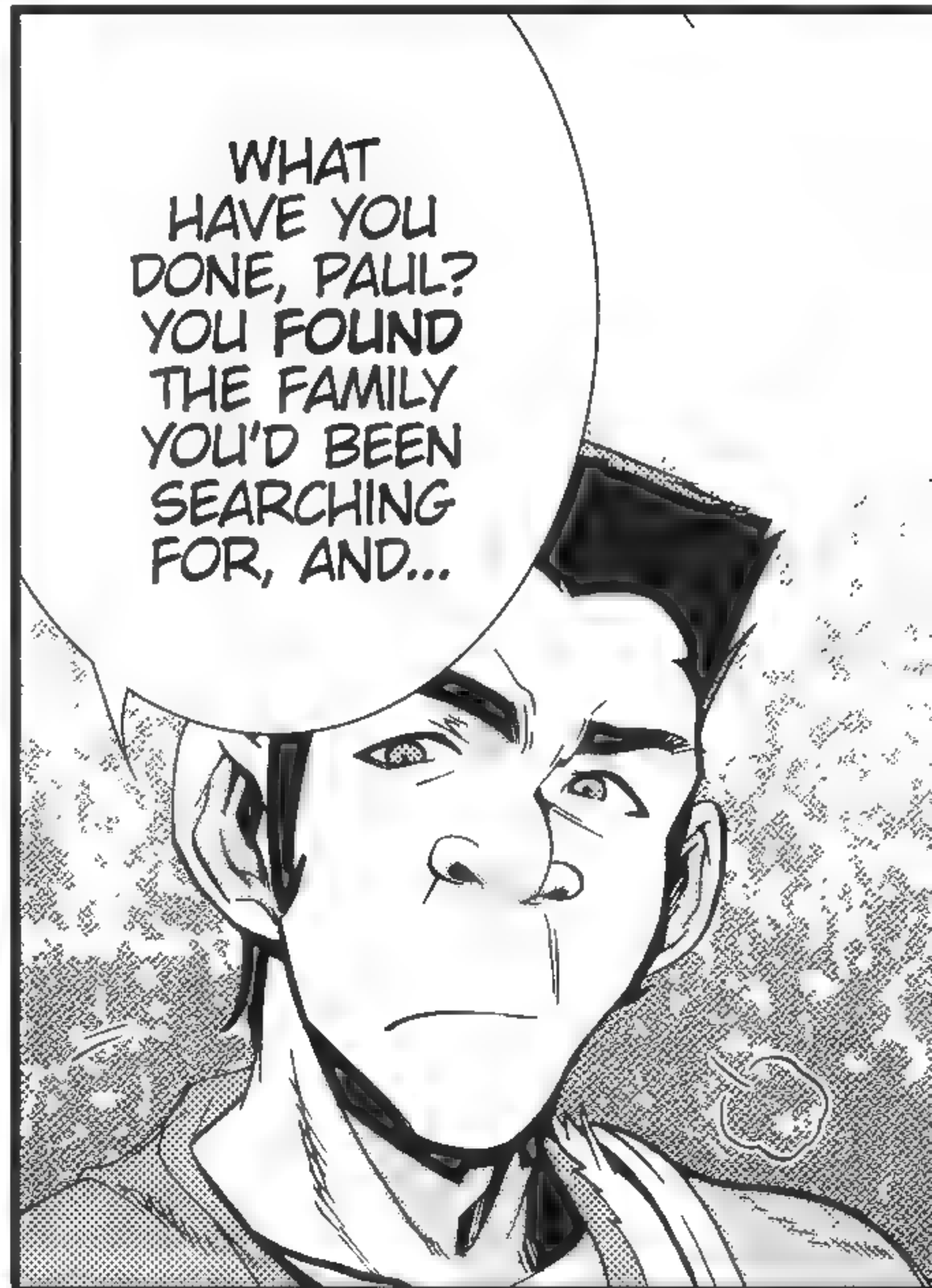
PAUL
...

PAUL
...

I...



...



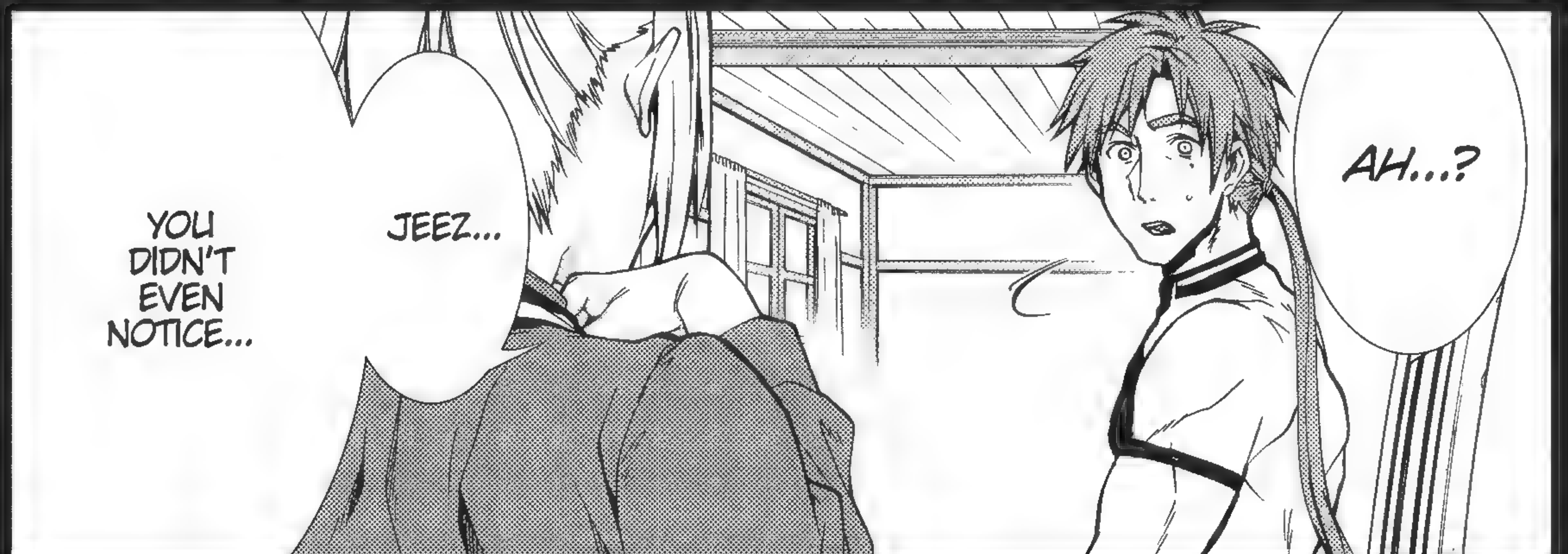
WHAT
HAVE YOU
DONE, PAUL?
YOU FOUND
THE FAMILY
YOU'D BEEN
SEARCHING
FOR, AND...



HAH!

DUH!

PAUL!



YOU
DIDN'T
EVEN
NOTICE...

JEEZ...

AH...?



SO IF YOU WANT TO HOLD HER, SHOULDN'T YOU DO IT NOW?

THEY STOP WANTING HUGS FROM THEIR FATHERS ...

GIRLS GROW UP SO FAST! BEFORE YOU KNOW IT...

PUT YOUR BACK INTO IT!



LOOK.

I THINK NORN WANTS YOU TO HOLD HER.



COME ON...

GTANG FIDGET

FIDGET

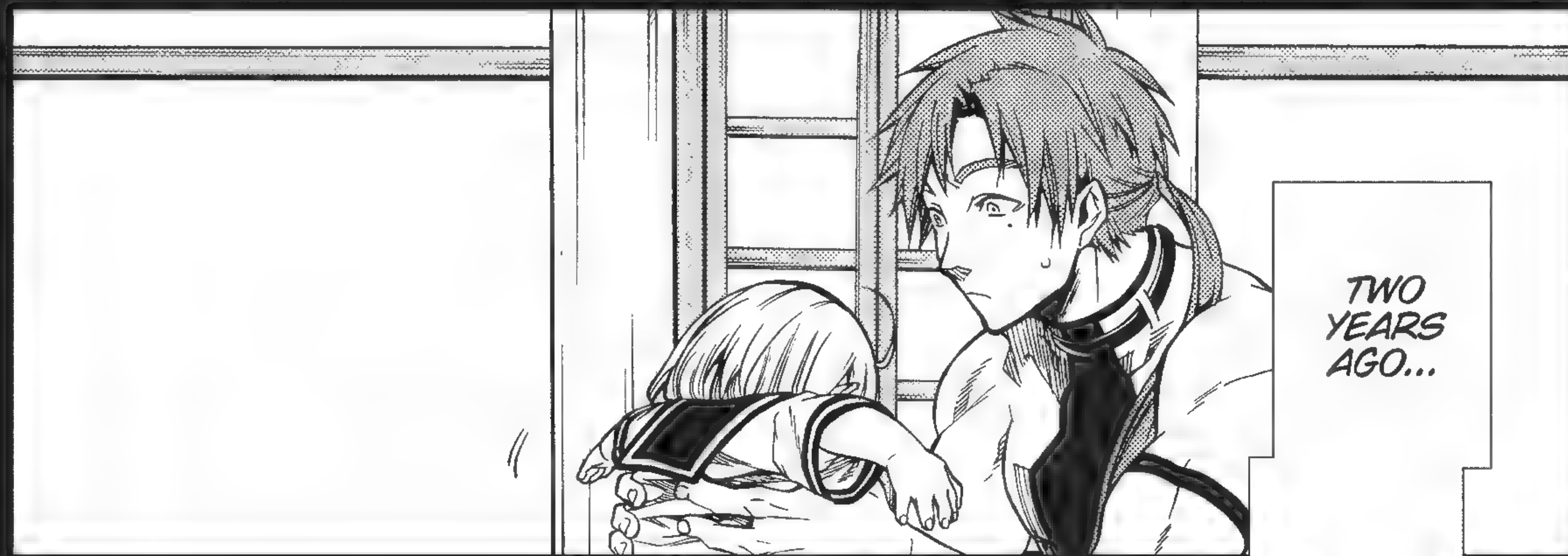
I DON'T THINK I SHOULD PICK UP MY KIDS.

UH... BUT IN ORDER FOR HER TO RESPECT ME...

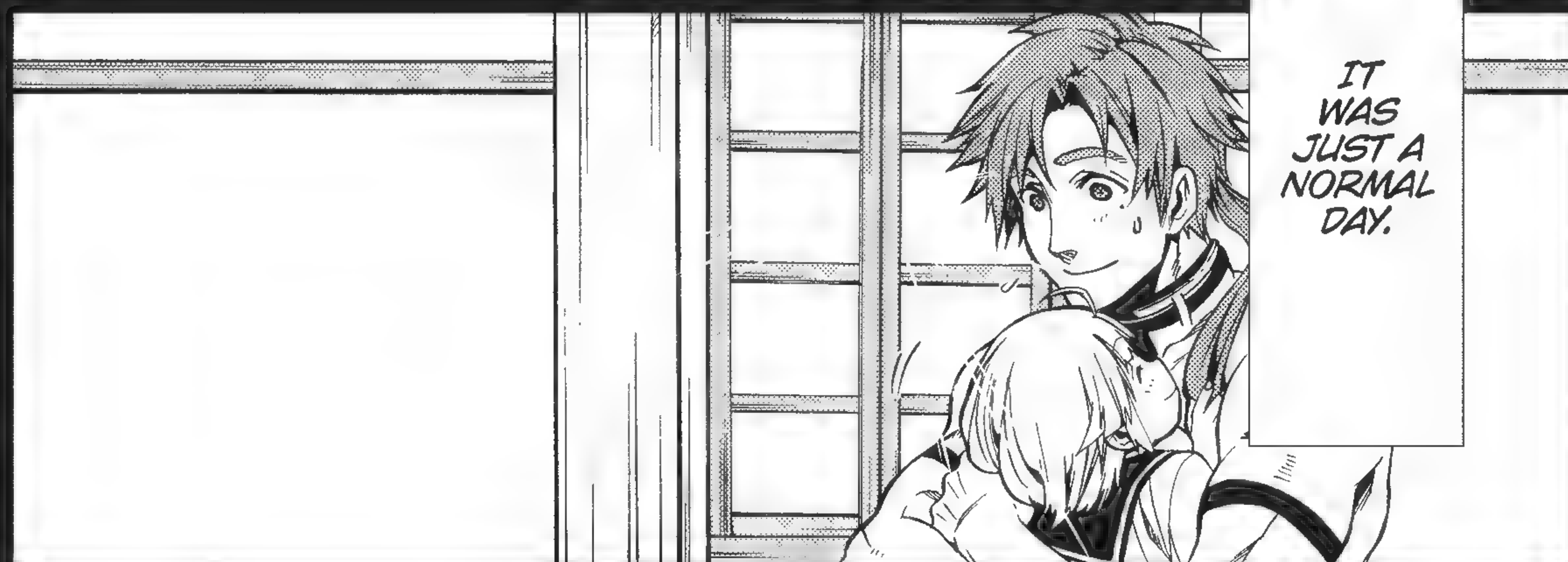


DA?

JUST PICK HER UP!



TWO
YEARS
AGO...



IT
WAS
JUST A
NORMAL
DAY.

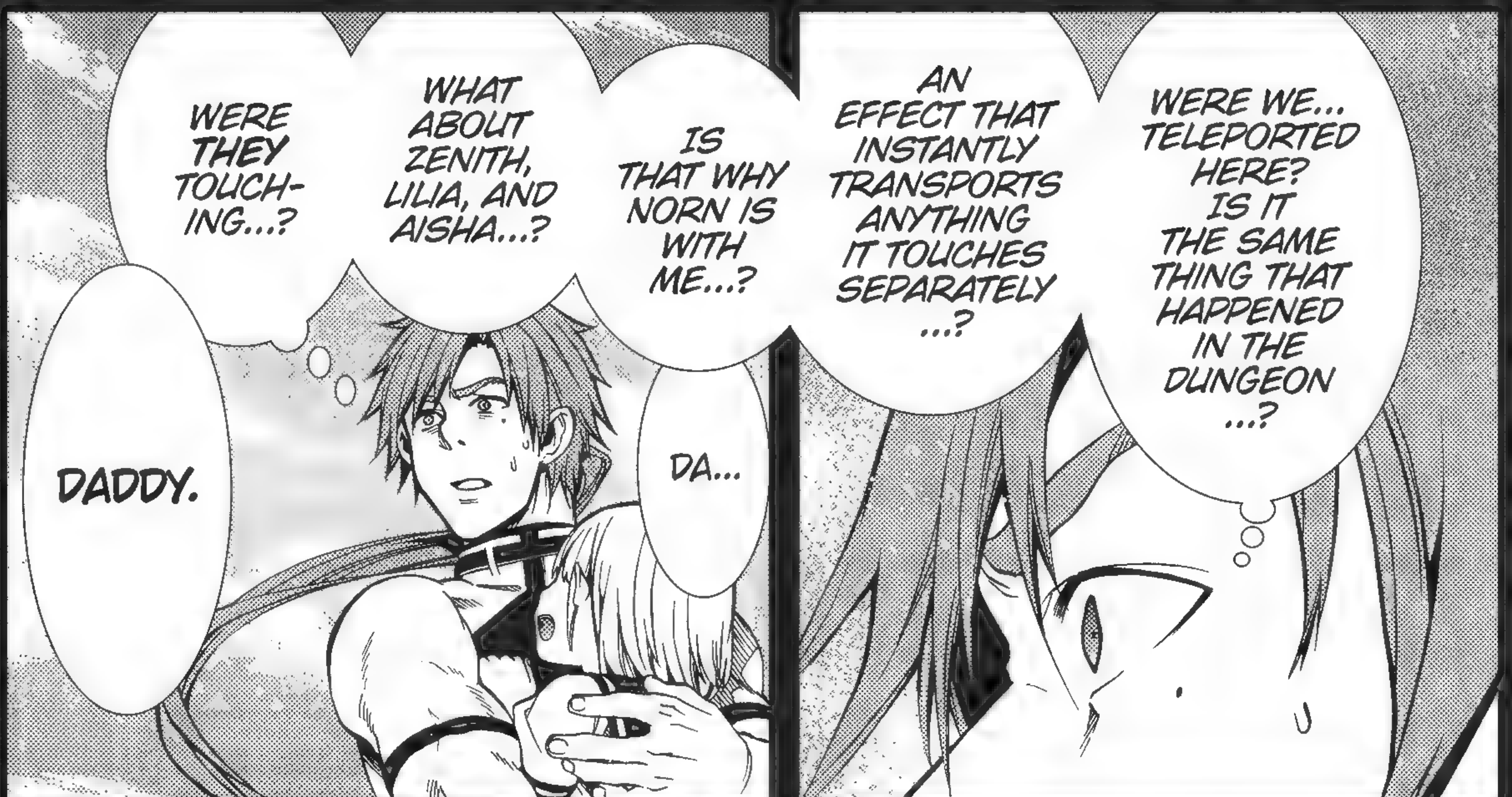


BUT
THEN
WE WERE
SUDDENLY
SUR-
ROUNDED
BY
LIGHT.





WHEN I
CAME TO,
I WAS STILL
HOLDING
NORN--
BUT IN THE
SOUTHERN
PART OF
THE ASURA
KINGDOM.



WERE
THEY
TOUCH-
ING...?

WHAT
ABOUT
ZENITH,
LILIA, AND
AISHA...?

IS
THAT WHY
NORN IS
WITH
ME...?

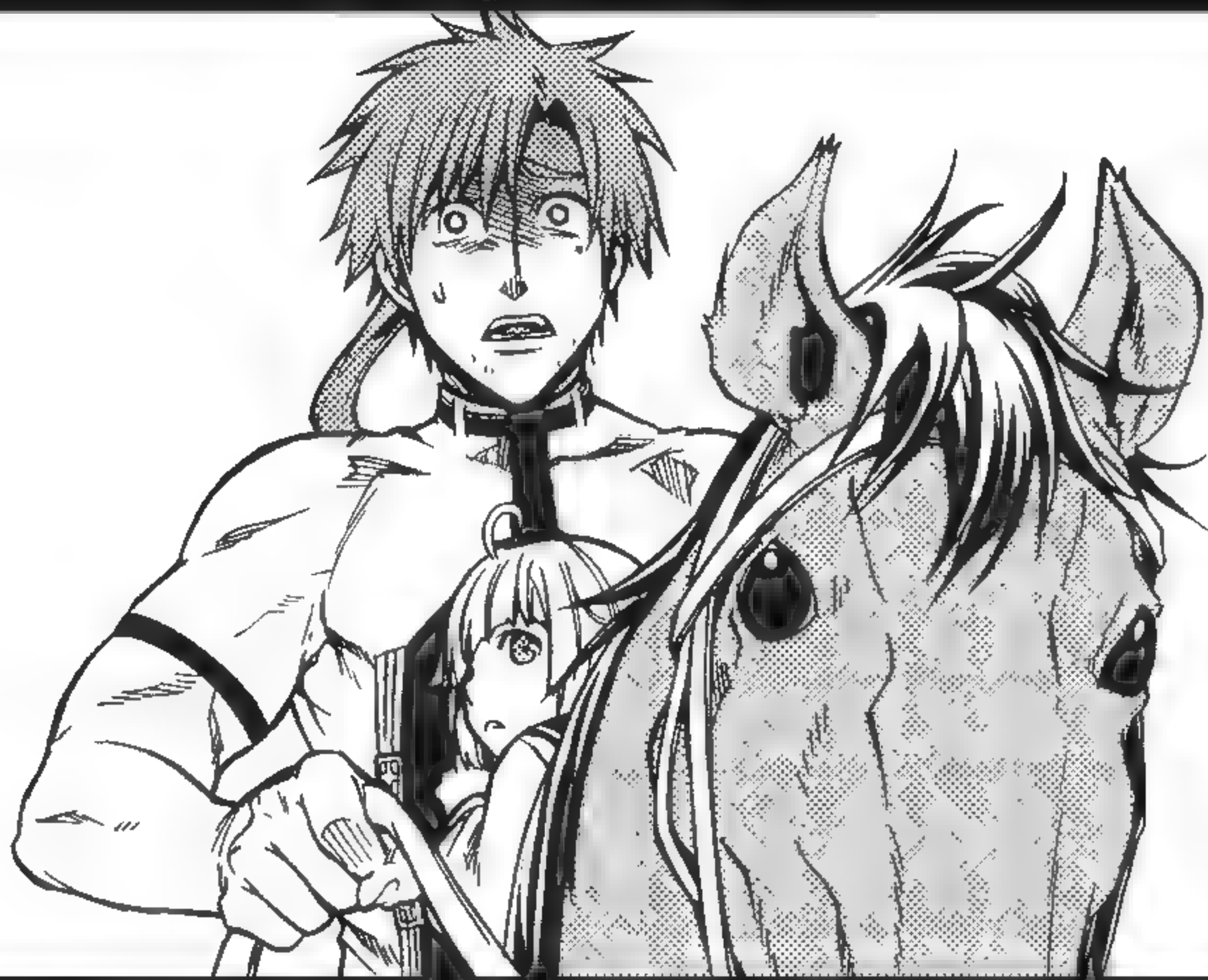
AN
EFFECT THAT
INSTANTLY
TRANSPORTS
ANYTHING
IT TOUCHES
SEPARATELY
...?

WERE WE...
TELEPORTED
HERE?
IS IT
THE SAME
THING THAT
HAPPENED
IN THE
DUNGEON
...?

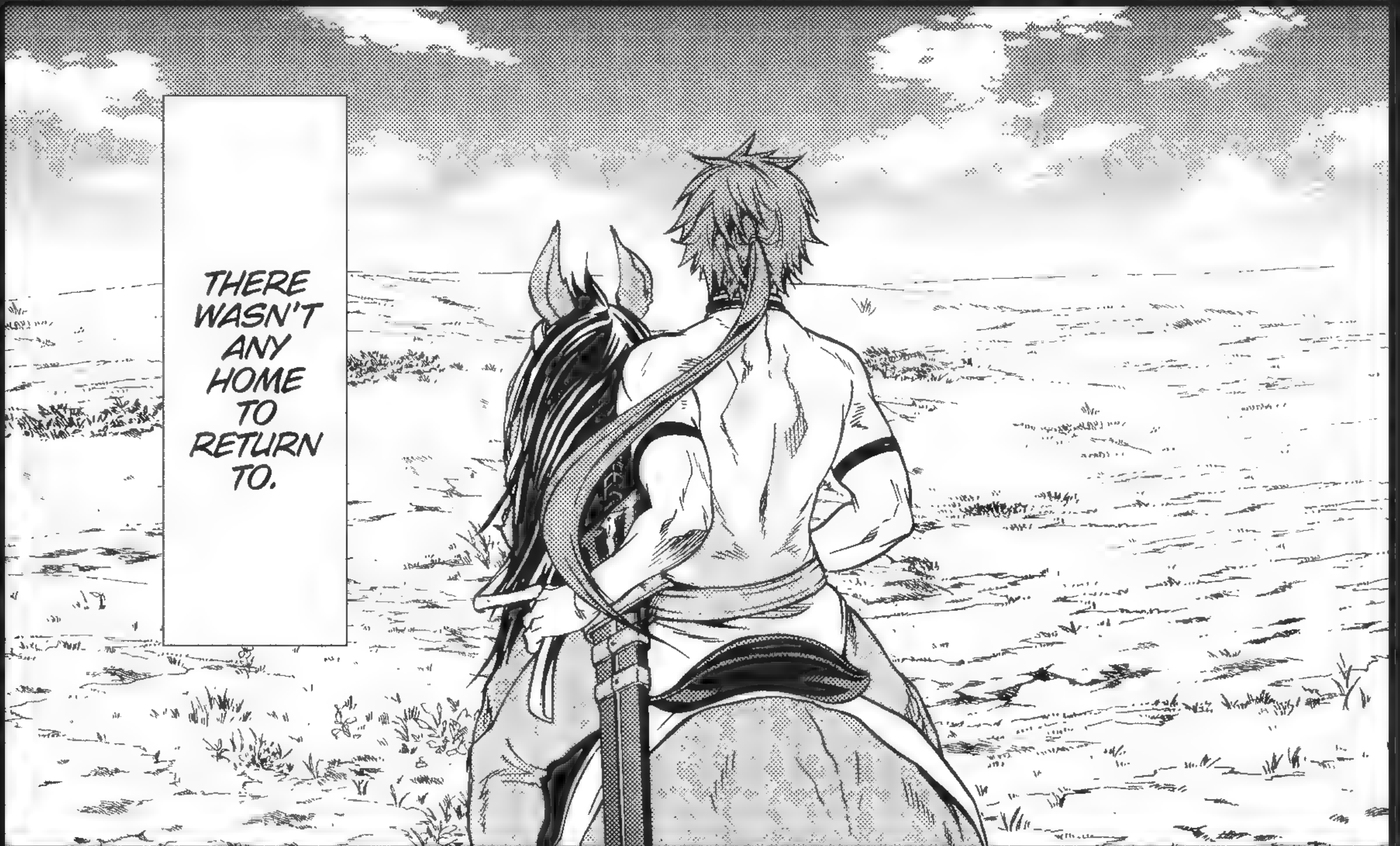
DADDY.

DA...





BUT...



THERE
WASN'T
ANY
HOME
TO
RETURN
TO.

WHAT IF
EVERYONE
HAD BEEN
TELEPORTED?

WAS
RUDY
GONE,
TOO?

DADDY?



EVEN
THE
FORTIFIED
CITY OF
ROA WAS
GONE...

WHAT
ABOUT
ZENITH?
LILIA OR
AISHA?



I CAN'T
SHOW ANY
WEAKNESS
TO HER.

I'M
HER
FATHER.



I'M
NOT SURE...
BUT IT
DOESN'T
MATTER,
WE'LL BE
FINE.

WHAT
HAD-
PENED?!
WHERE
WILL
WE
GO...?

WHAT?

MUMBLE
KEEP IT
TOGETHER,
PAUL...

OH,
NORN,
IT'S
TERRI-
BLE!

OUR
HOUSE
IS
GONE...



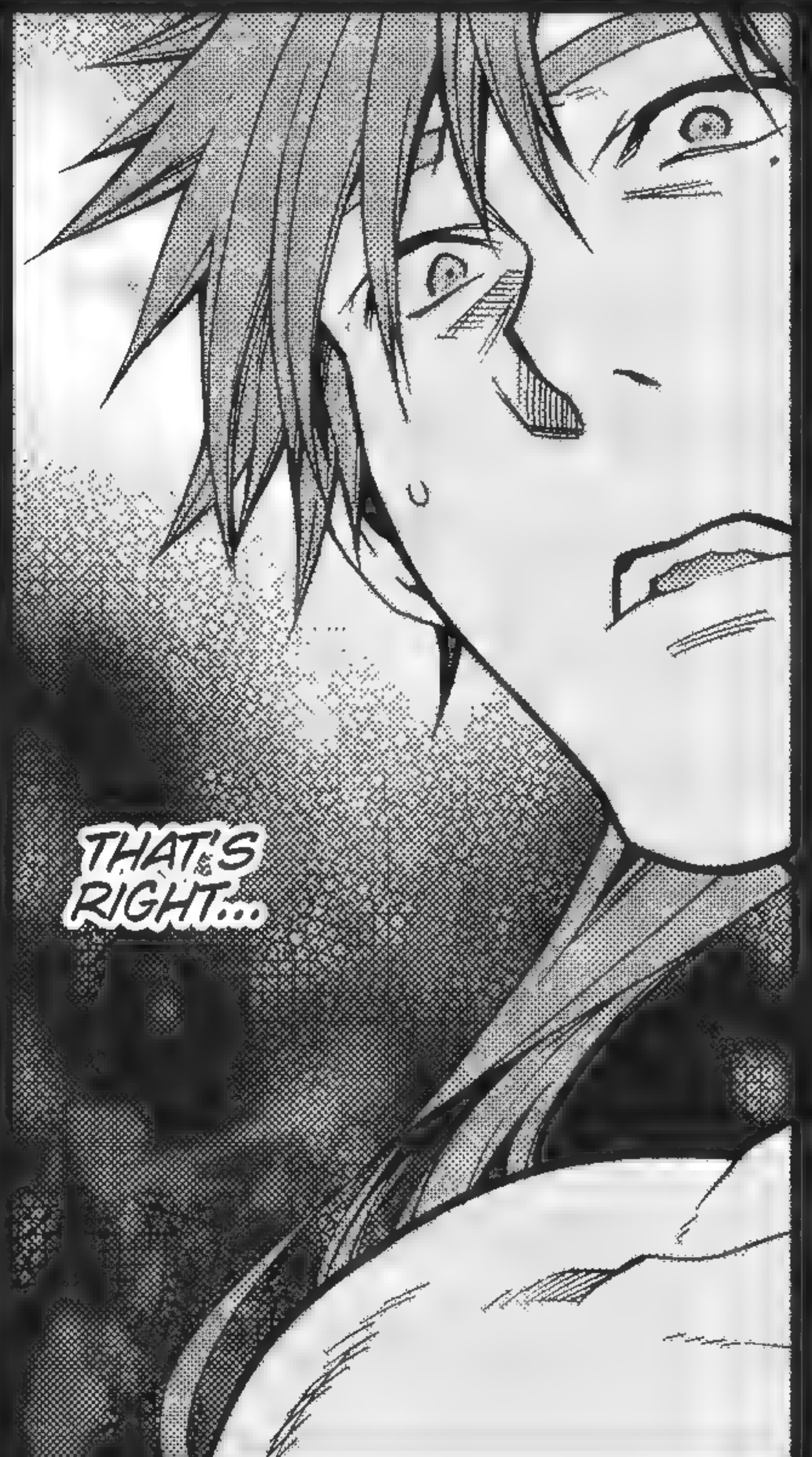
HEY,
DADDY...

ARE
WE
ALMOST
HOME?



SO
THERE'S
NOTHING
TO WORRY
ABOUT,
YOU SEE?

NO
MATTER
WHERE
WE GO,
DADDY WILL
ALWAYS
BE WITH
YOU,
NORN...



THAT'S
RIGHT...



**I HAVE TO
PROTECT
HER.**





I'VE
BEEN
LOOKING
FOR YOU.

MASTER
PAUL...

MY
NAME
IS AL-
PHONSE.

I AM A
BUTLER
WHO
ONCE
SERVED
AT THE
GREYRAT
HOUSE-
HOLD.



AND
WANTED
MY HELP
SEARCHING
FOR VICTIMS
OF THE
TELEPORTA-
TION.

HE'D
ESTAB-
LISHED A
REFUGEE
CAMP...

IT
SEEMED THAT
ALPHONSE
HAD HEARD
ABOUT ME
FROM PHILIP.



AND FORMED
THE FITTOA
REGIONAL
SEARCH
PARTY WITH
OTHER YOUNG
MEMBERS
WHO HAD
GATHERED
THERE.

I
AGREED
...



RUDY'S
THE ONE
I NEED TO
WORRY
ABOUT THE
LEAST.

ZENITH
IS A
FORMER
ADVEN-
TURER...

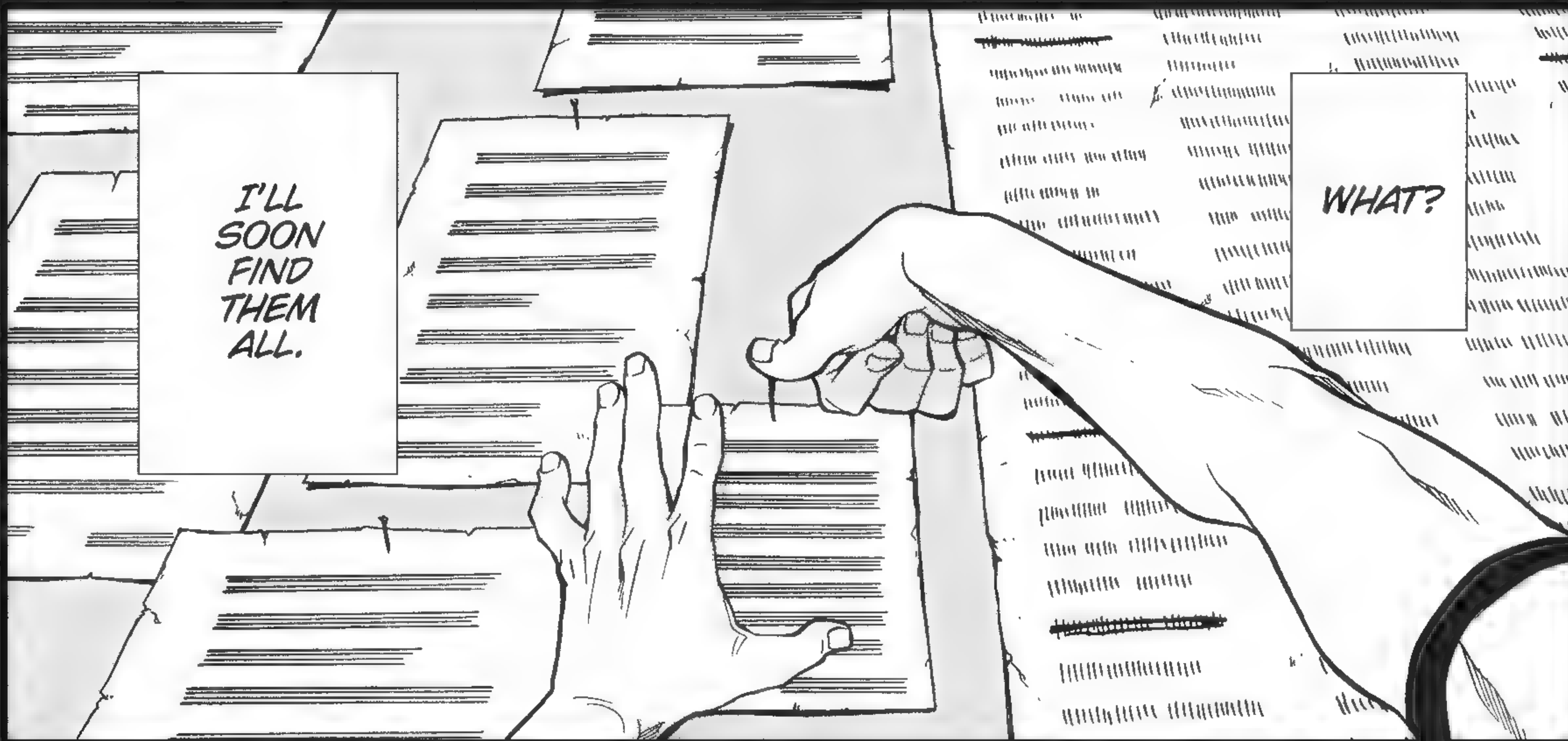
AND
LILIA CAN
AT LEAST
WIELD A
SWORD.

RUSTLE



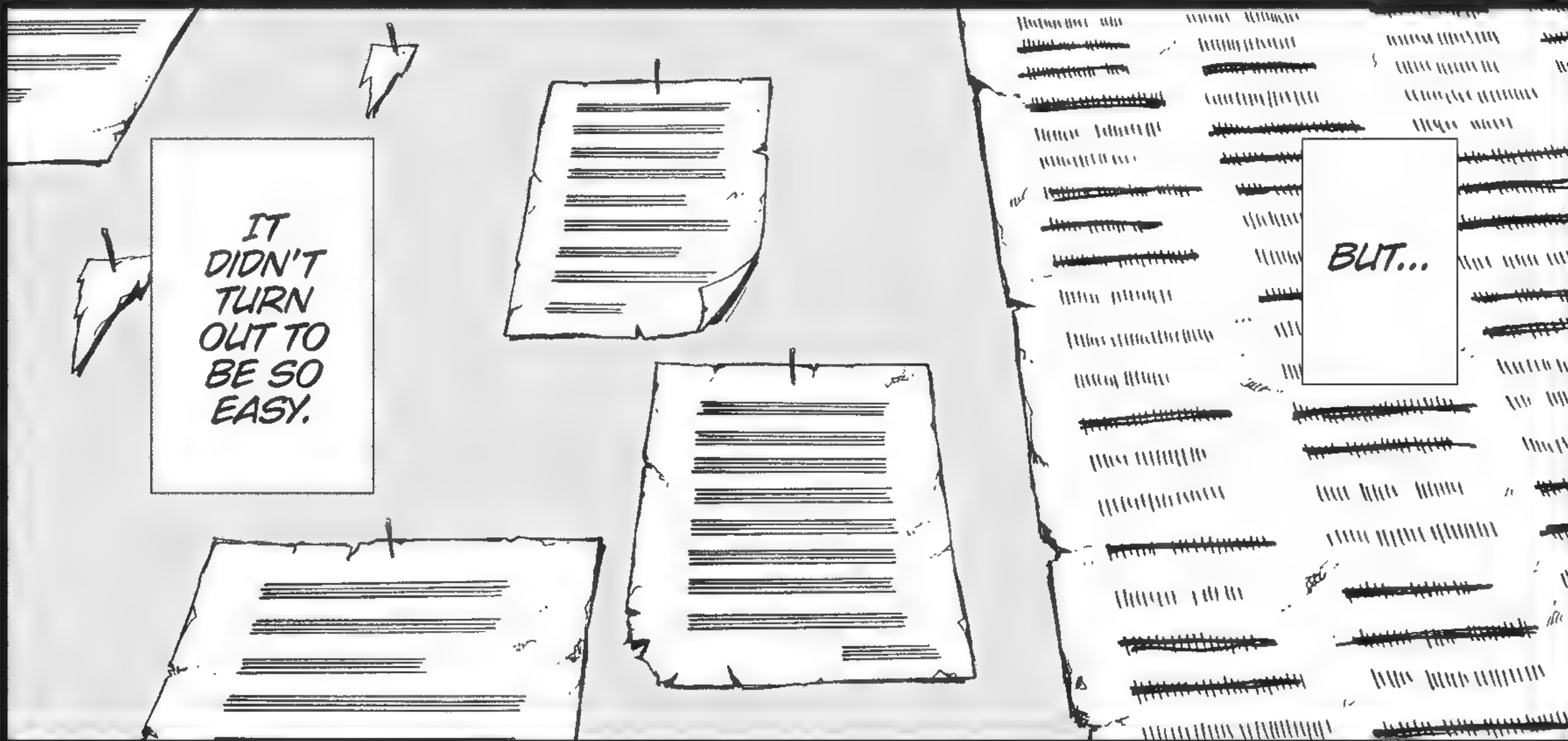
I'LL
FIND
MY
FAMILY.

IN
HELPING
THE
REFUGEES
WHO'VE
BEEN
TRANS-
PORTED...



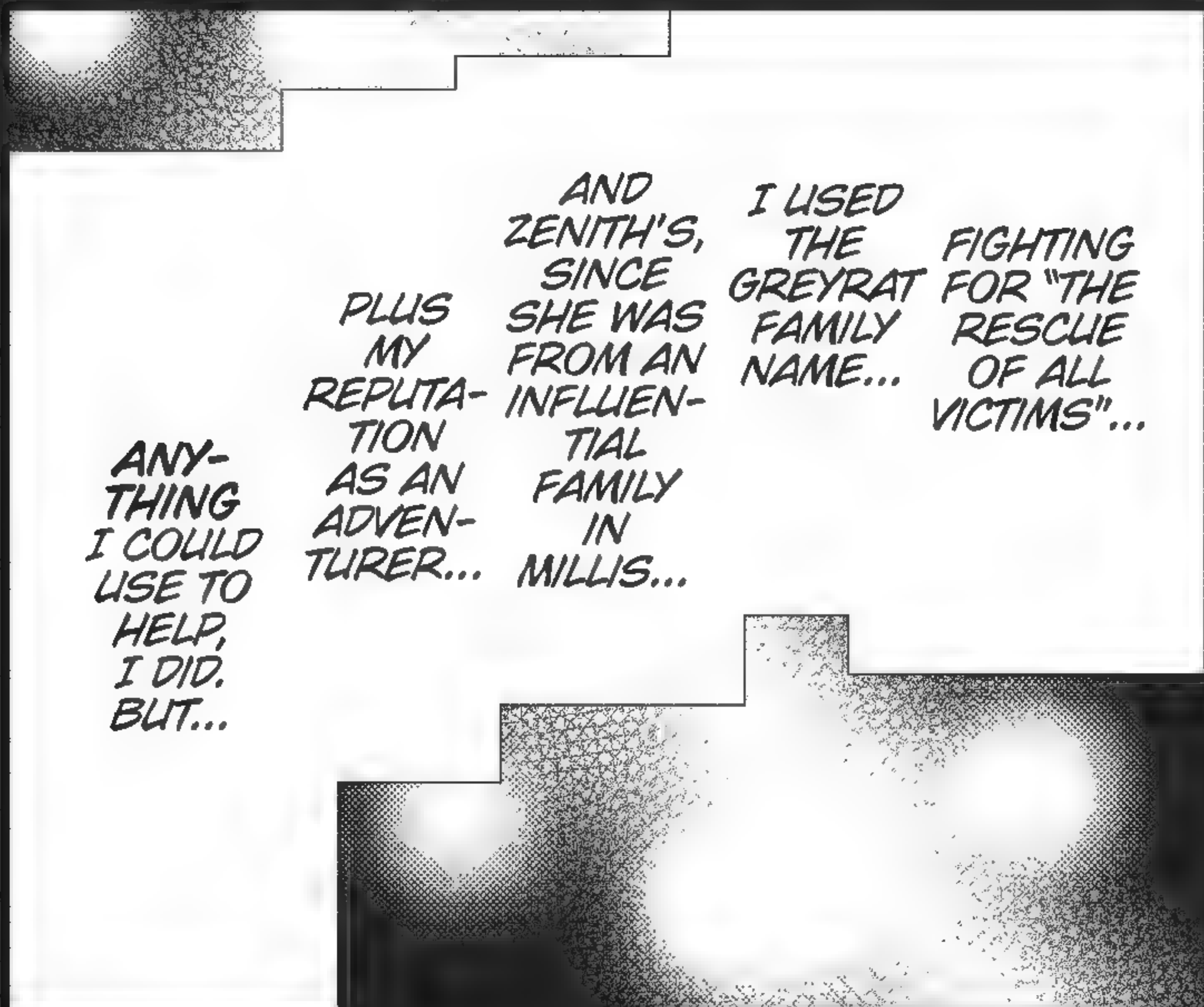
I'LL
SOON
FIND
THEM
ALL.

WHAT?



IT
DIDN'T
TURN
OUT TO
BE SO
EASY.

BUT...



ANY-
THING
I COULD
USE TO
HELP,
I DID.
BUT...

PLUS
MY
REPUTA-
TION
AS AN
ADVEN-
TURER...

AND
ZENITH'S,
SINCE
SHE WAS
FROM AN
INFLUEN-
TIAL
FAMILY
IN
MILLIS...

I USED
THE
GREYRAT
FAMILY
NAME...

FIGHTING
FOR "THE
RESCUE
OF ALL
VICTIMS"...



I LEFT
MESSAGES
IN EVERY
REGION AND
WE KEPT
SEARCHING,
MAINLY ON
THE MILLIS
CONTINENT.



LET
ME
SEE.

LEAD-
ER!

THE
MISSING
PERSONS
LIST HAS
BEEN
UPDATED.

ONE YEAR
LATER, AND
I STILL
HADN'T
HEARD
ANYTHING
ABOUT MY
FAMILY.



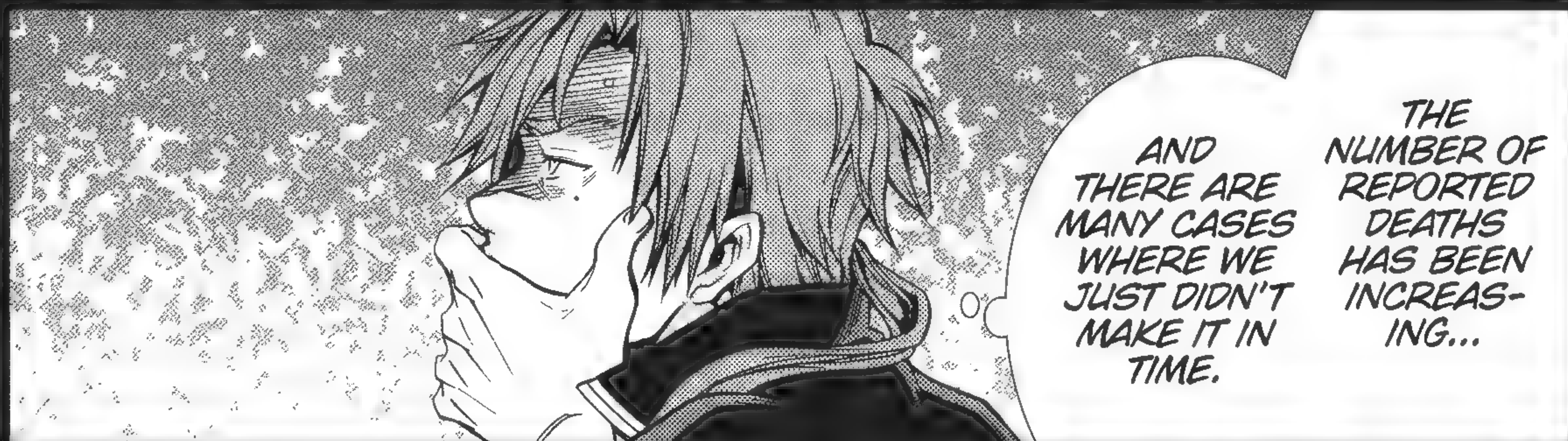
EVERY
TIME I
HEARD
ABOUT
MORE
DEATHS,
A CHILL
WENT
DOWN MY
SPINE.



?!
00

EVEN
SAIROS...

SOMEONE
FROM
BUENA
VILLAGE
HAS DIED?!



AND
THERE ARE
MANY CASES
WHERE WE
JUST DIDN'T
MAKE IT IN
TIME.

THE
NUMBER OF
REPORTED
DEATHS
HAS BEEN
INCREAS-
ING...



COULD
IT BE...

MY
FAMILY IS
ALREADY...?



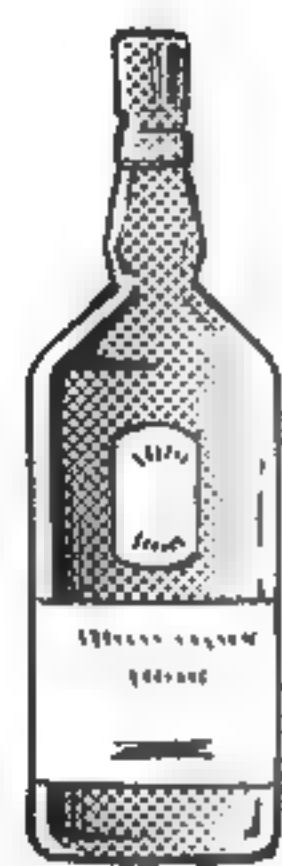
A close-up, black and white manga-style illustration of a character's face. The character has long, dark hair and is looking upwards with a pleading expression. A large, white speech bubble is positioned over the lower half of the face.

HELP
US
SOONER
...?

A black and white manga-style illustration. In the foreground, a character with long, light-colored hair and a shocked expression is shown. In the background, a chaotic scene unfolds with several figures lying on the ground, some appearing to be in a state of distress or death. A large, white speech bubble is positioned over the background scene.

WHY
DIDN'T
YOU...

SO I
DRANK.



THOSE
THOUGHTS
WOULDN'T
LEAVE ME
ALONE.

I WANTED
TO RUN
AWAY
FROM
THAT
NIGHT-
MARE.



WHEN
I WAS
SOBER,
I KEPT
IMAGINING
HOW MY
FAMILY HAD
DIED.

THAT'S
WHEN
HOPE
APPEARED.





BUT
MY HOPE
QUICKLY
VAN-
ISHED.

YOU SAID
MESSAGES...
WHAT DO
YOU MEAN?

OR
SO I
THOUGHT.



GLANCE

I
SEE...

HMM...

STROKE
STROKE

THAT
RUDY...

JUST
THINKING
ABOUT
IT
HURTS...



IT WAS
TOUGH
CARRYING
HER ALL
THIS WAY...

HUH?
FIVE.

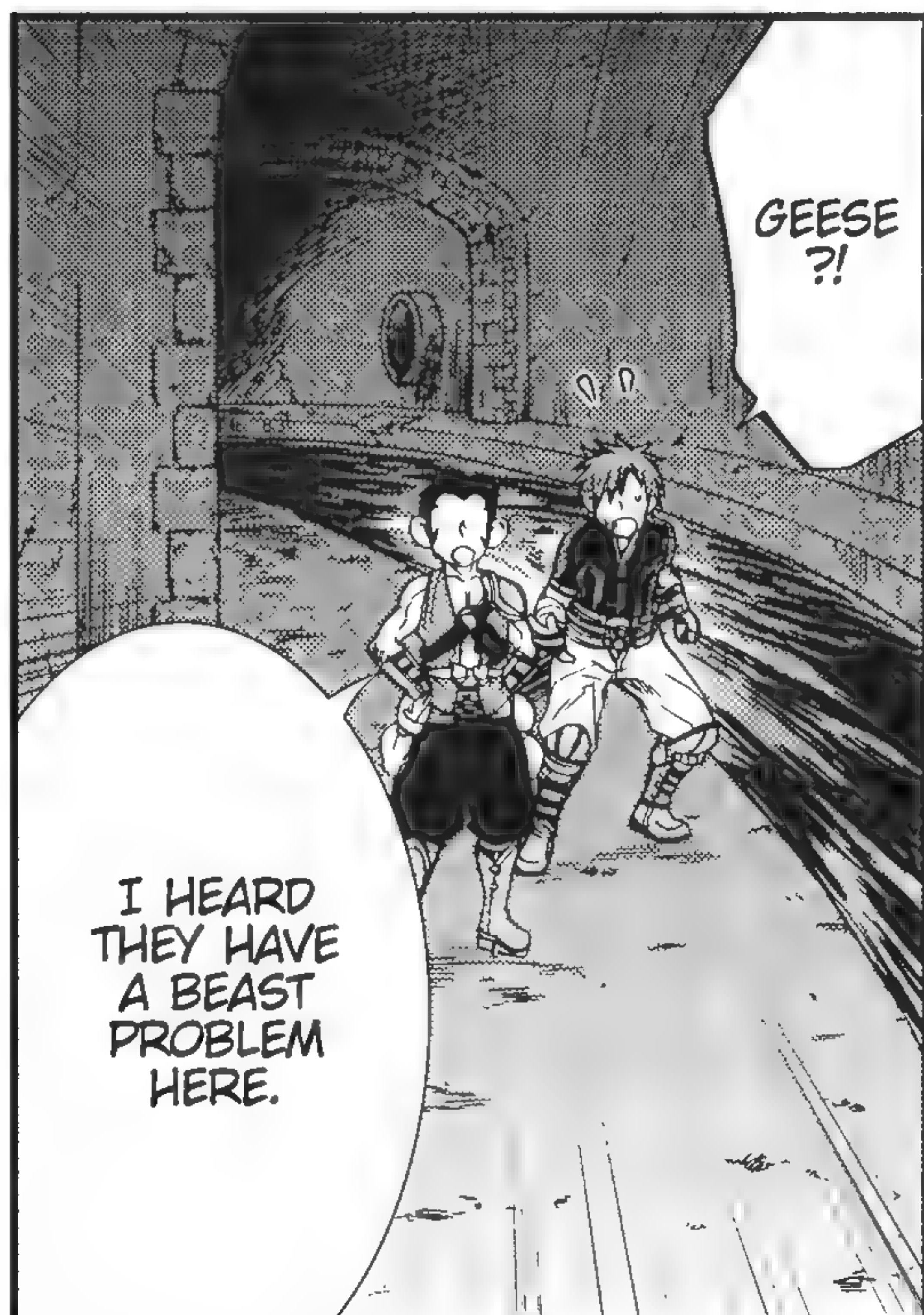
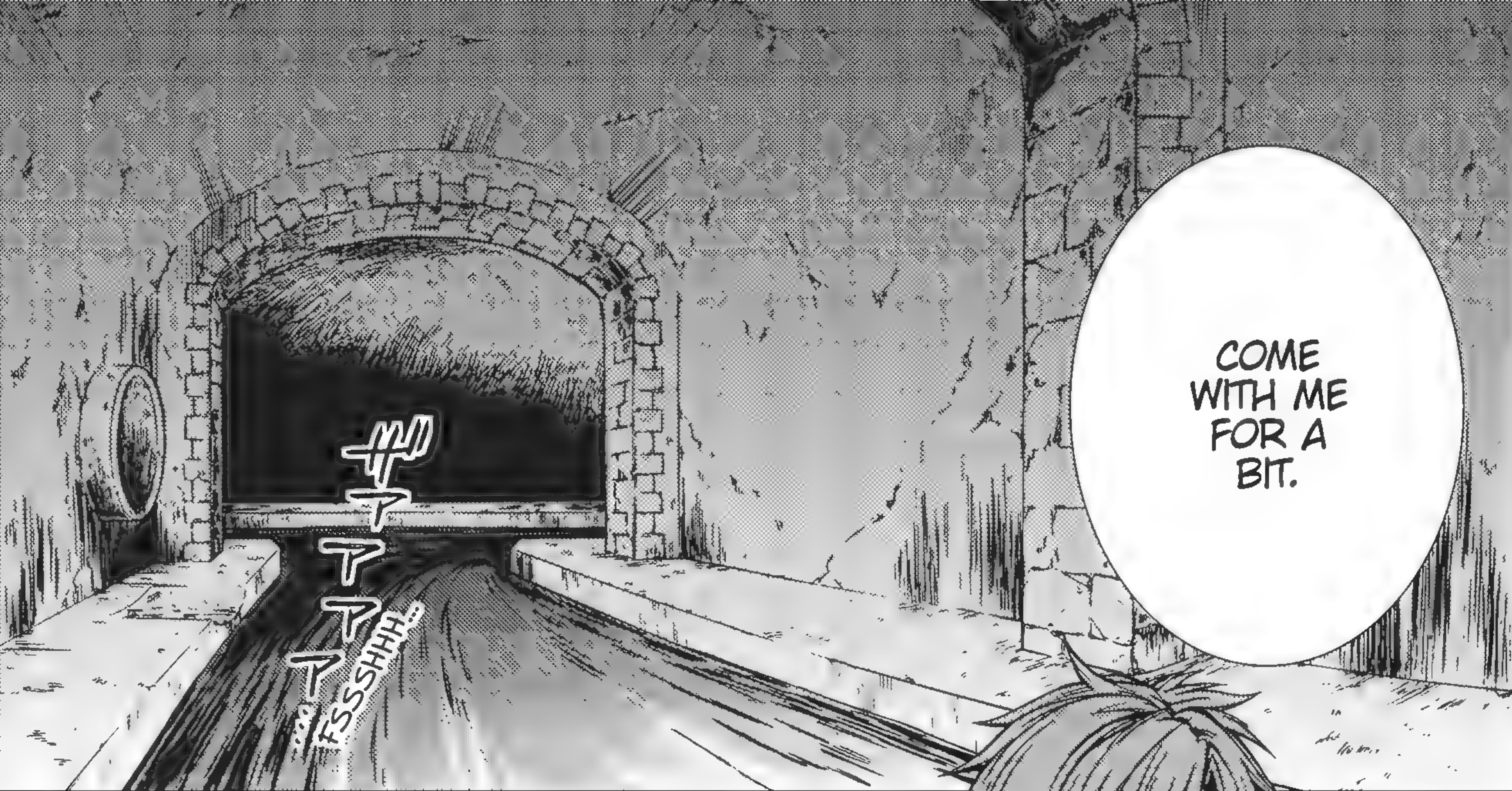
SHE
LOOKS
JUST LIKE
ZENITH...
HOW OLD
IS SHE?

SHE'S
REALLY
CUTE,
THAT
ONE...



HEY,
PAUL...









RUDEUS
SURVIVED
THAT
PLACE.

SOMEWHERE
THAT EVEN
AN ADULT
LIKE YOU
COULD BE
KILLED BY
BEASTS.



IT'S
QUITE
IMPRES-
SIVE,
ISN'T
IT?

AND
HE DID
IT WHILE
PROTECTING
SOMEONE...



NICE
JOB,
PAUL...

HAAH!

HAAH!

HAAH!

SHUT
UP...
DAMN...





NO
MATTER
WHAT KIND
OF GENIUS
RUDELUS IS,
THE DEMON
CONTINENT IS
SOMEWHERE
YOU CAN
DIE AT ANY
TIME.

BUT...
YOU
UNDER-
STAND,
DON'T
YOU?



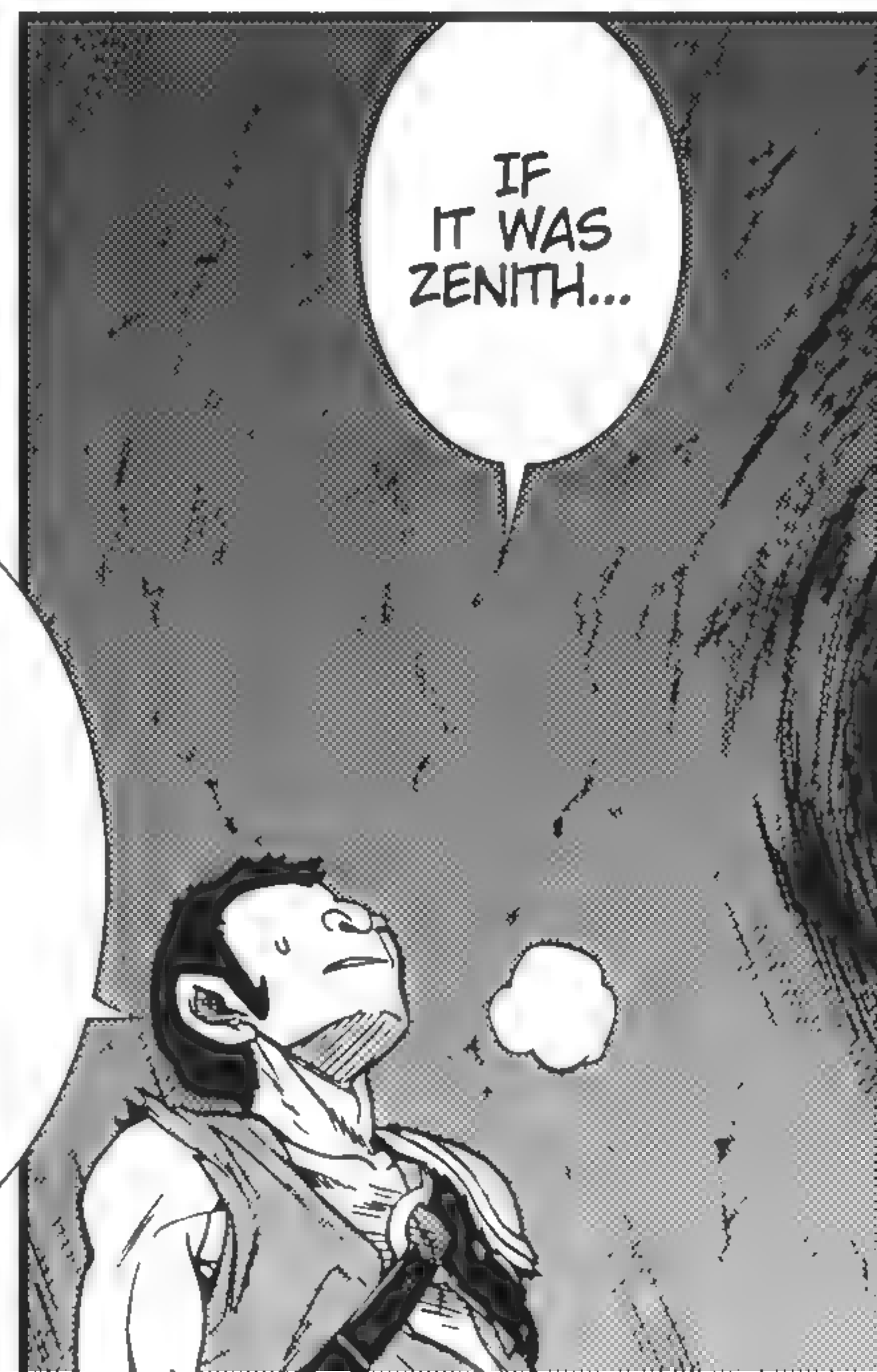
YOU
EXPECT
TOO MUCH
FROM AN
ELEVEN-
YEAR-
OLD.



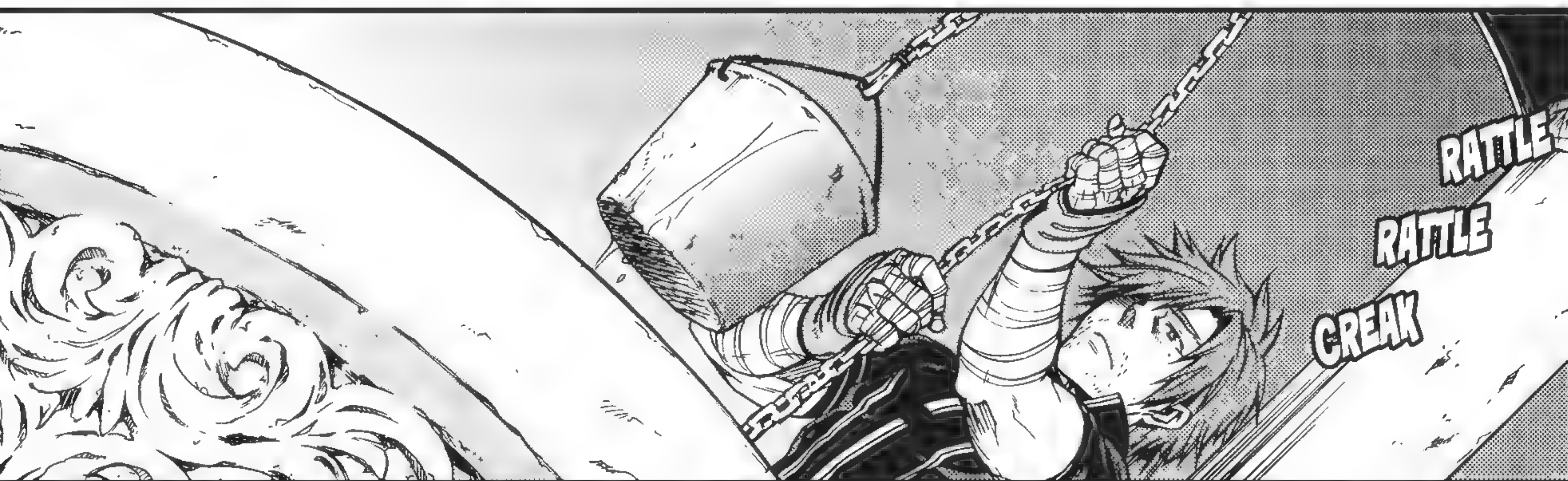
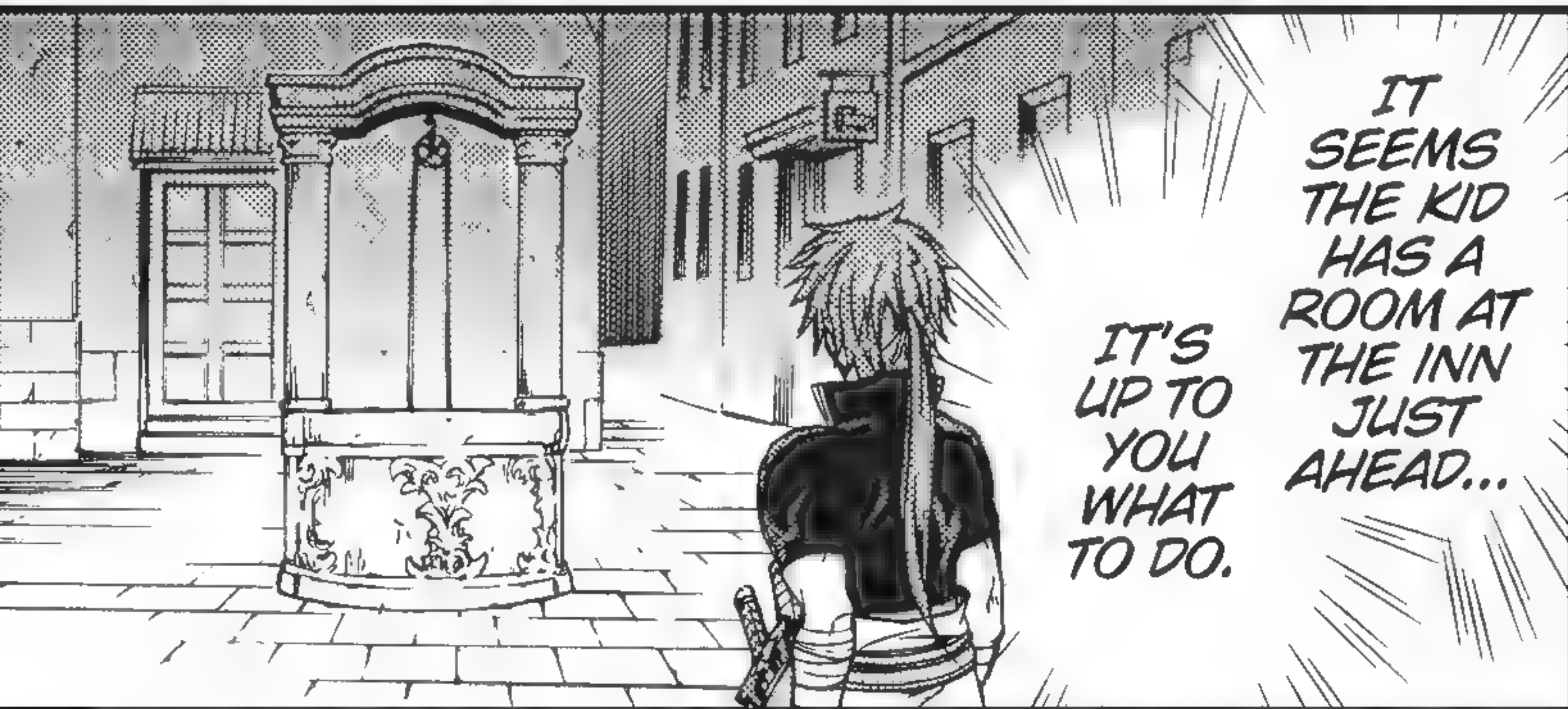
.....
!



I
WONDER
HOW SHE
WOULD'VE
GREETED
HIM?



IF
IT WAS
ZENITH...





HE...
SHOULD
HAVE
DONE
MORE!

DO
YOU KNOW
HOW MANY
PEOPLE DIED
WHERE THEY
LANDED WHILE
YOU WERE
OFF ON
YOUR LITTLE
ADVENTURE
?!



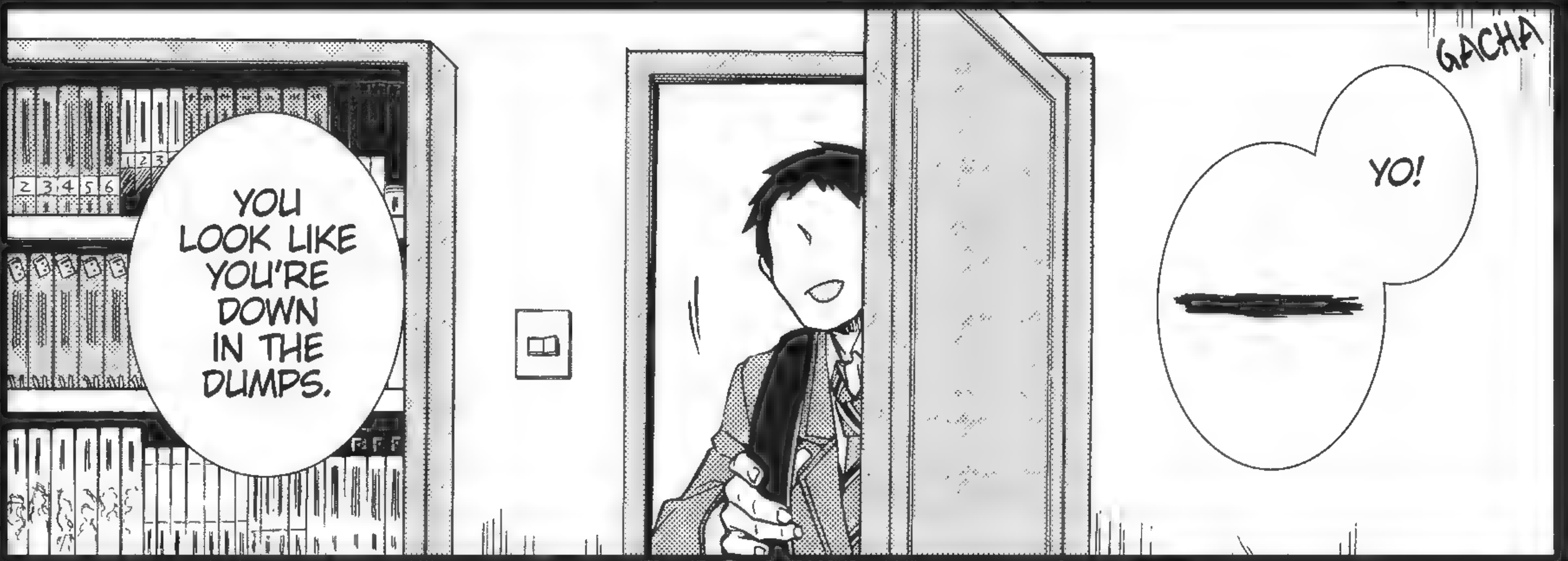
I...

THIS
ISN'T
HOW I
WANTED
IT TO
GO...!



WHAT
DID I
DO?

TO
MY
OWN
SON...





BLINK...

HURRY
UP AND
COME
TO
SCHOOL!



CHIRP...

CHIRP

CHIRP

RSTL...



TUP...

TUP

TUP

WHAT
AN
AWFUL
DREAM...

WAS
IT...A
DREAM?



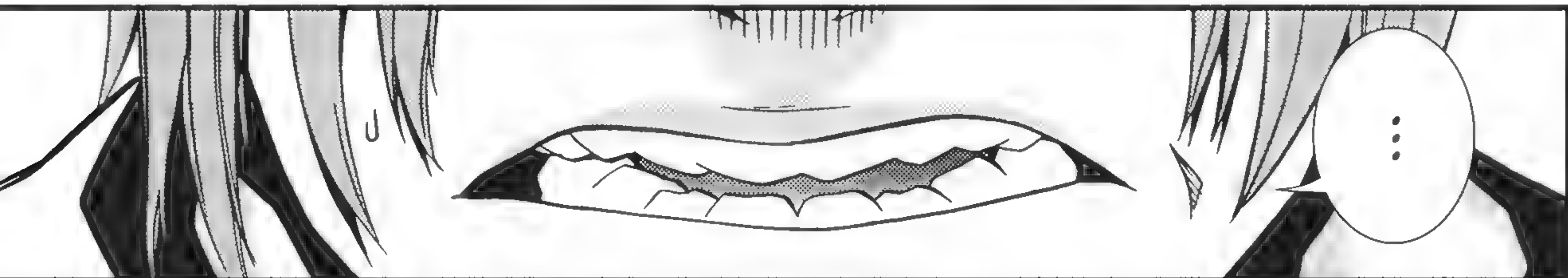
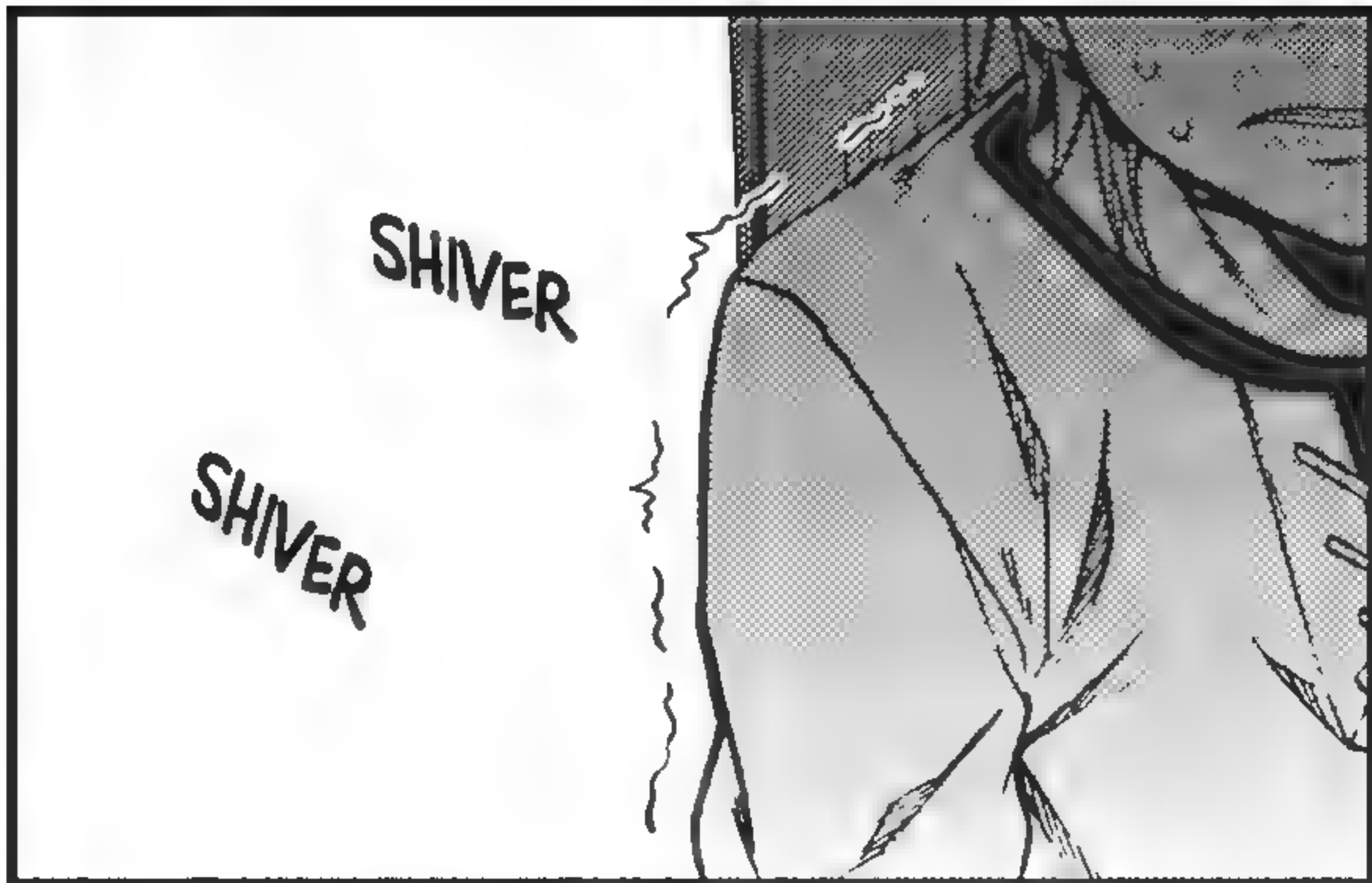
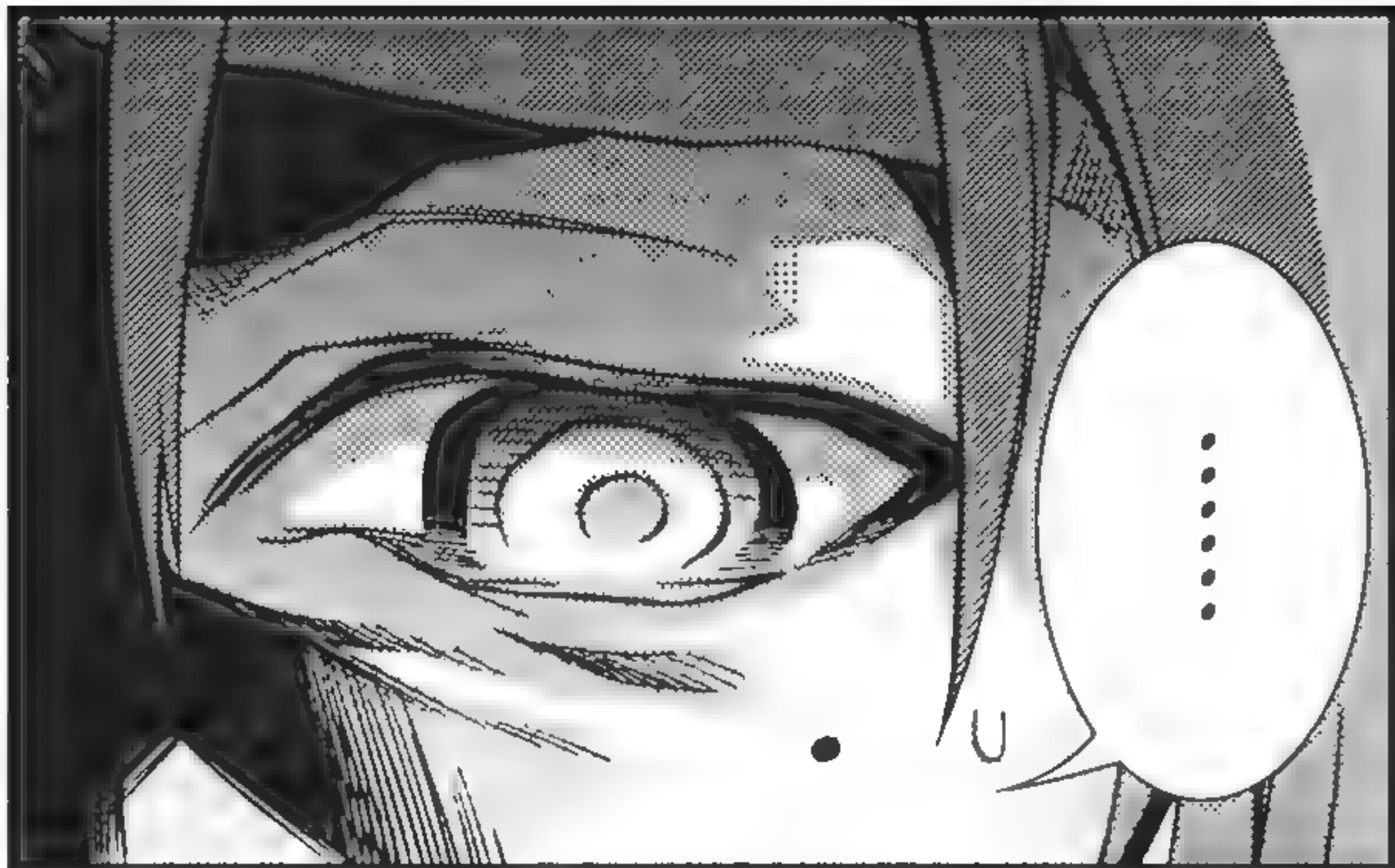
SIGH...

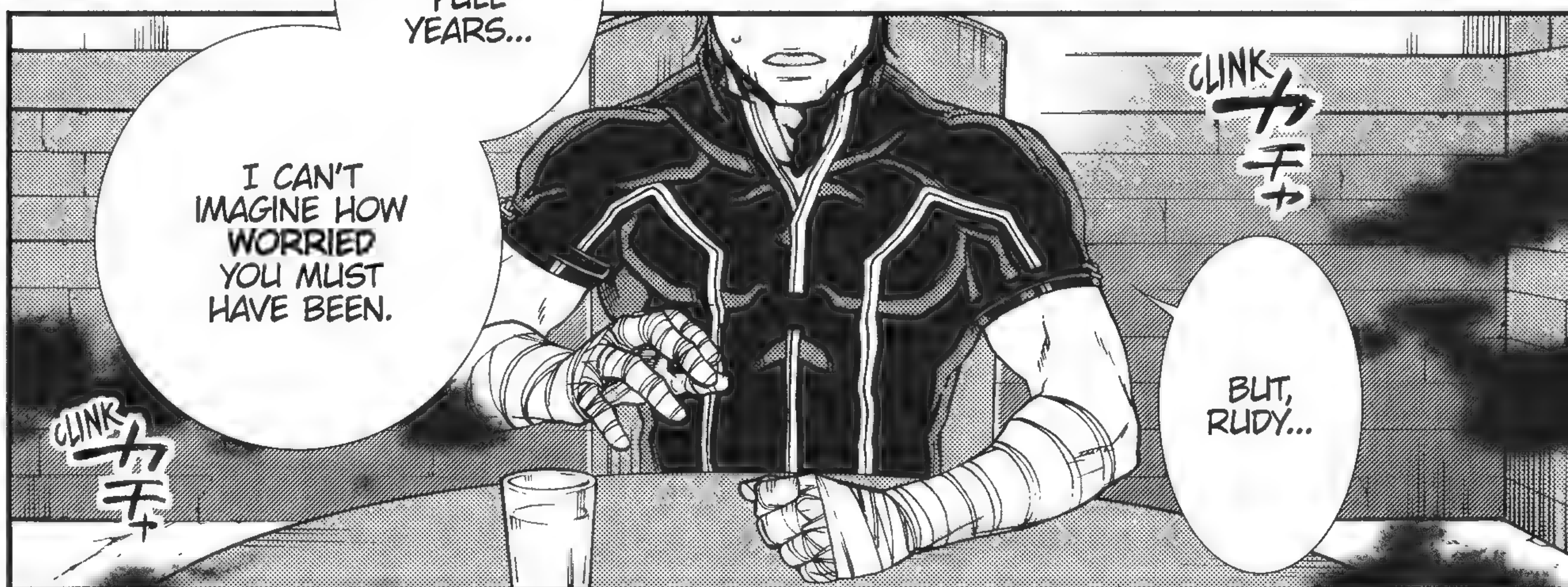








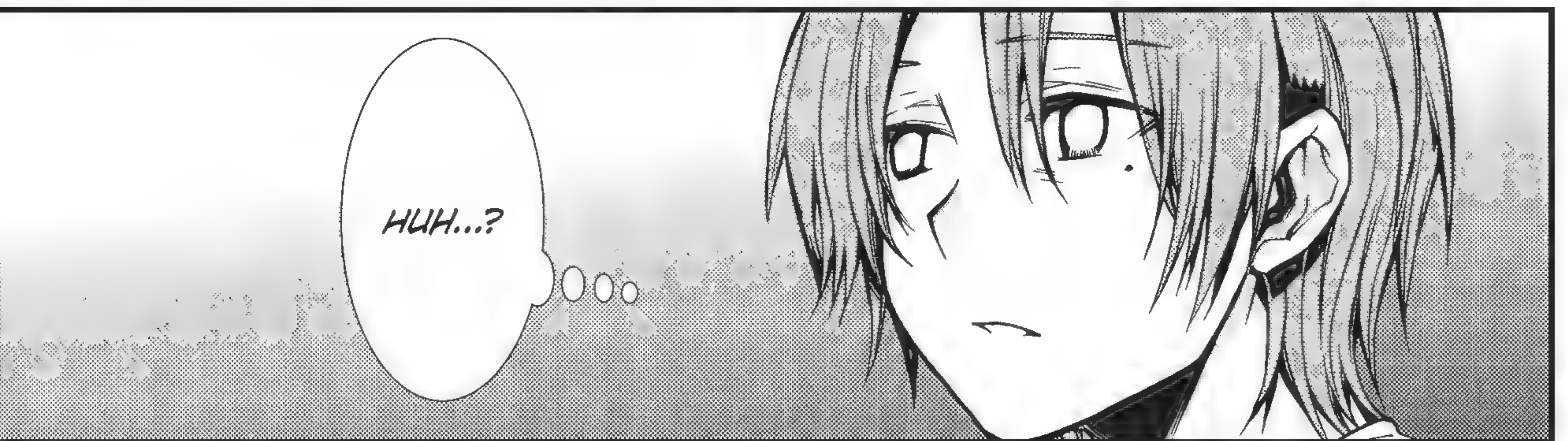




SILENCE...



HUH...?



THAT'S
RIGHT...
WE JOKED
AROUND
LIKE
FRIENDS...



HOW
DID WE
TALK
BEFORE?

I JUST
CAN'T...
KEEP
THIS
CONVER-
SATION
GOING...



THEN
I...



MY
STOMACH
HURTS...

WHY
DOESN'T
PAUL BRING
SOMETHING
UP...?

MY
THROAT
IS DRY.

TALKING
IS DIFFI-
CULT...

IT
HURTS...
I FEEL
BAD...

WHAT
CAN I
TALK
ABOUT?

IF
IT'S
THIS
BAD...



LGH...
WHAT'S
HAPPENING...?
DAMN...

SCRATCH
SCRATCH



WE BOTH
APOLOGIZED,
SO WE
SHOULD BE
ABLE TO
TALK LIKE
WE DID
BEFORE...

HAAH...
HUUH...

FATH...

BA-DUMP!!





IT'S
ON THE
HOUSE.



LISTEN,
BOY...



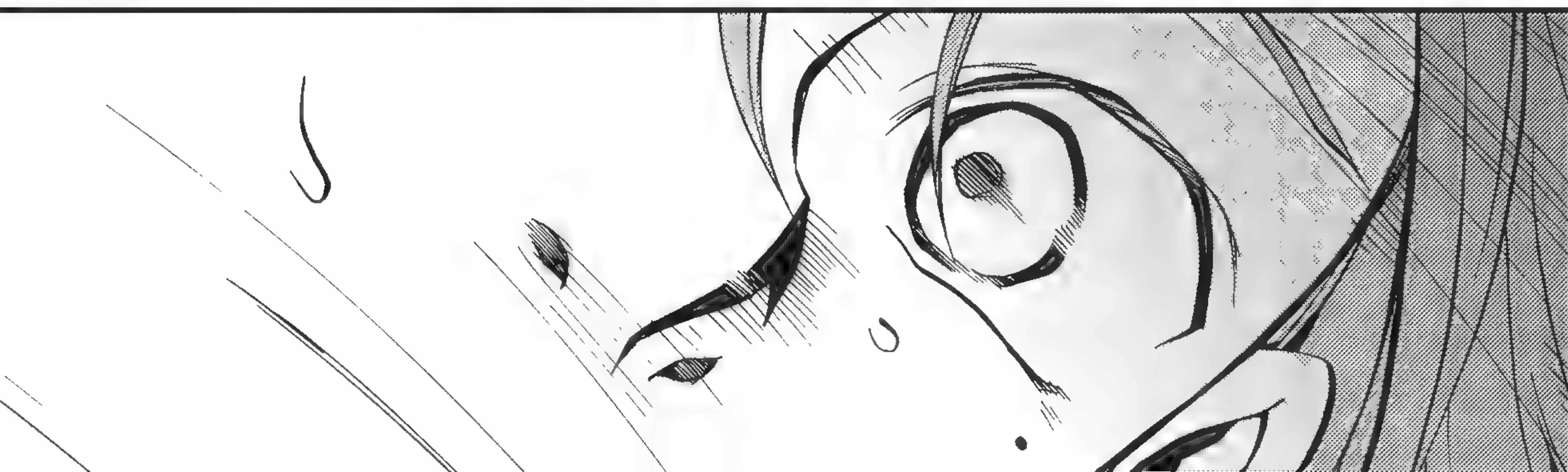
OH...
TH...

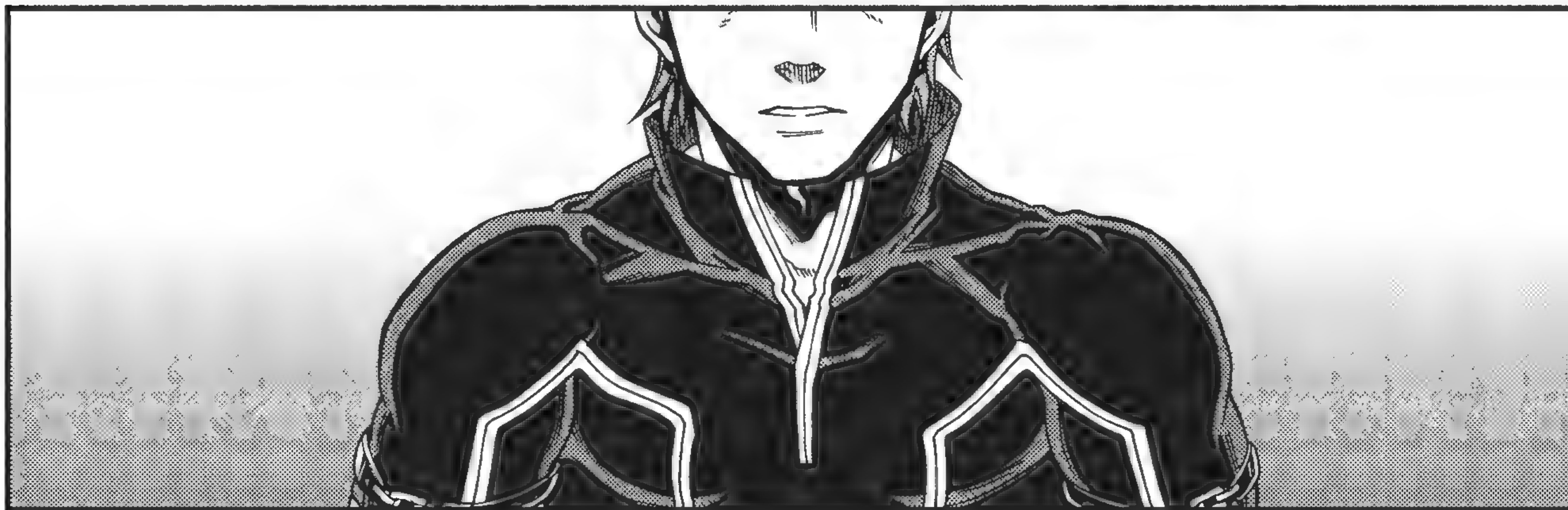
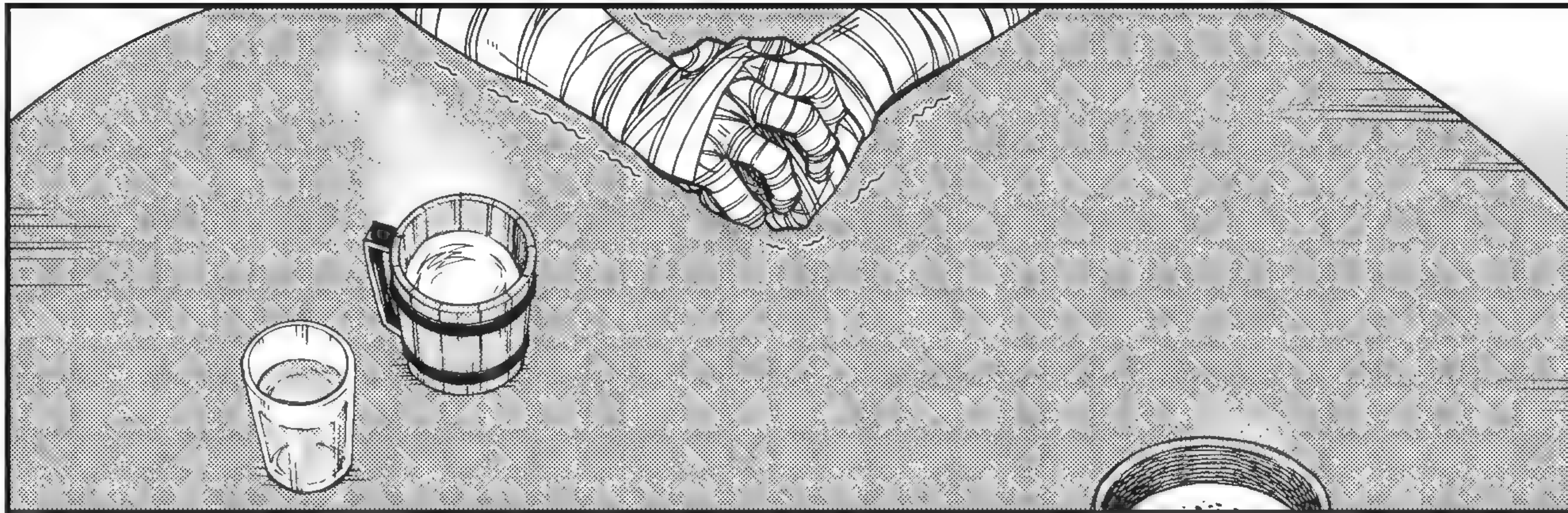
THANK
YOU...



BUT YOU
SHOULD
AT LEAST
LOOK UP
AT HIS
FACE...

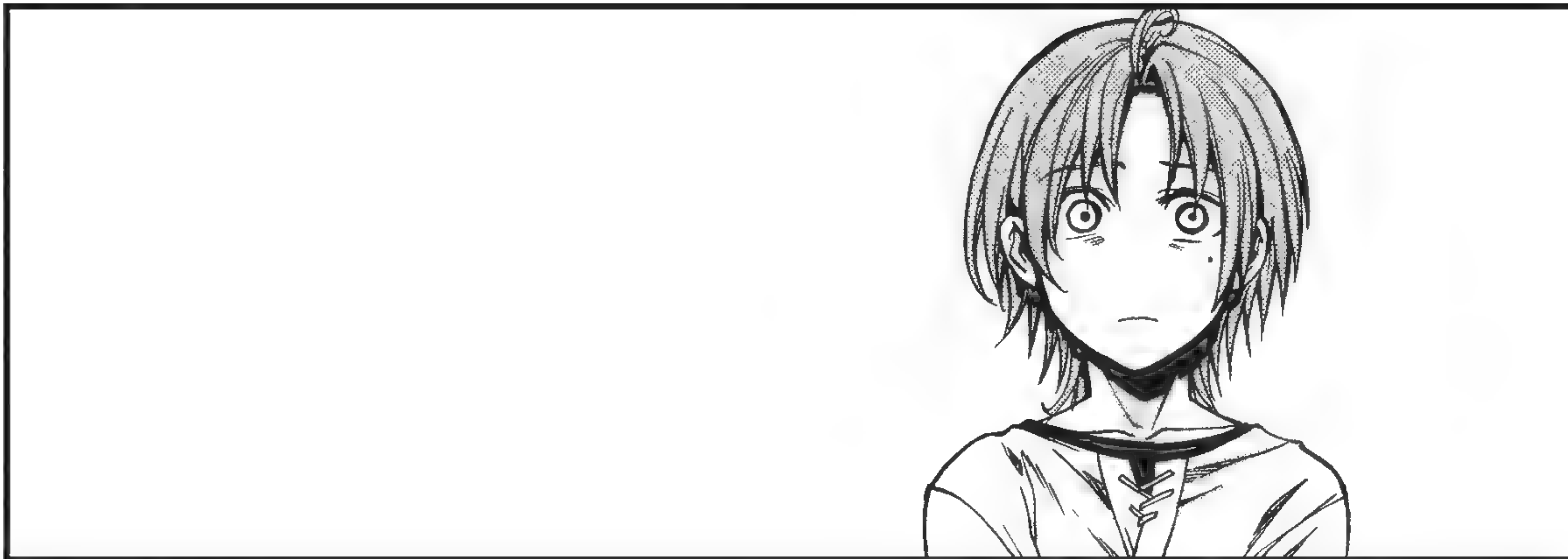
I DON'T
KNOW
WHAT
HAPPENED...





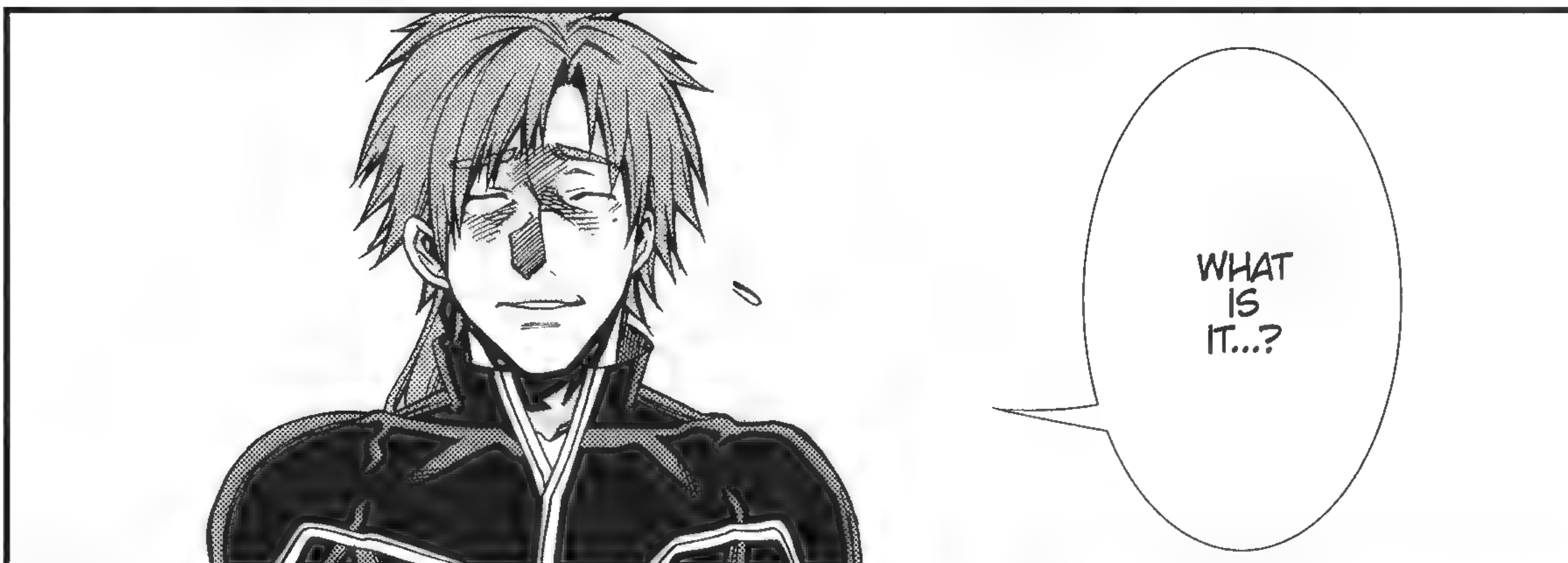


RUDY...

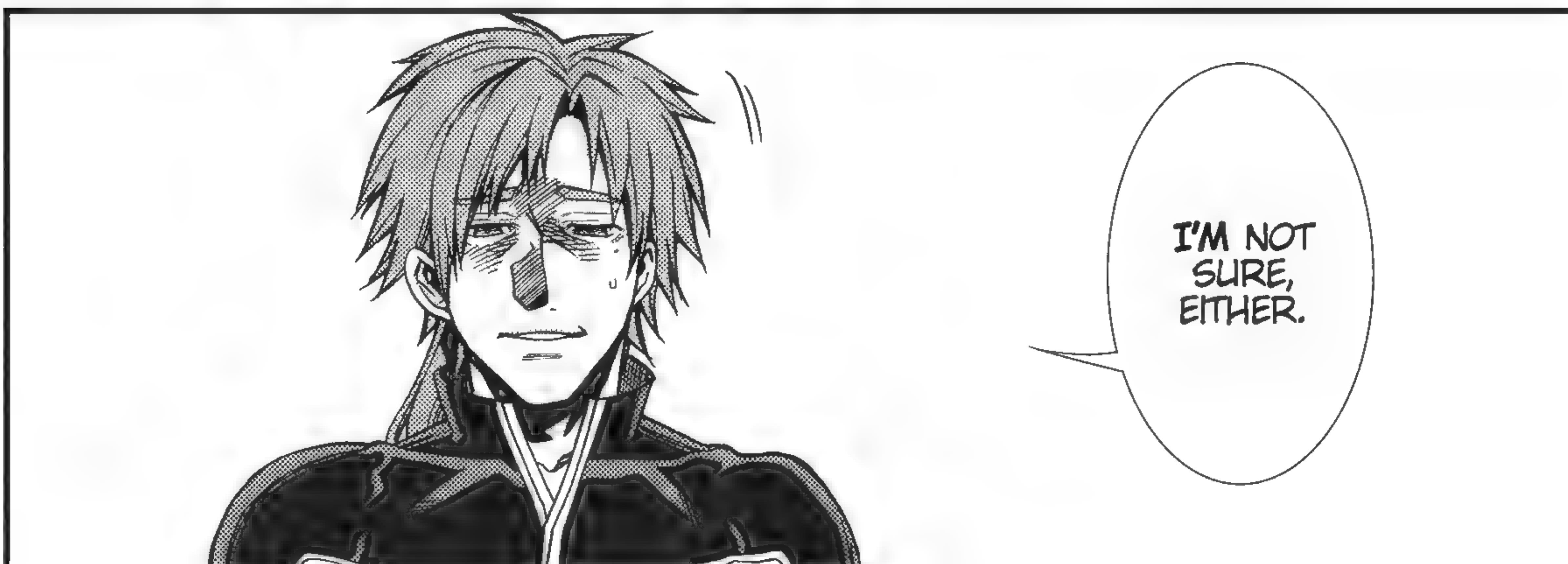


THAT
FACE...

WHAT
IS
THAT...?



WHAT
IS
IT...?



I'M NOT
SURE,
EITHER.

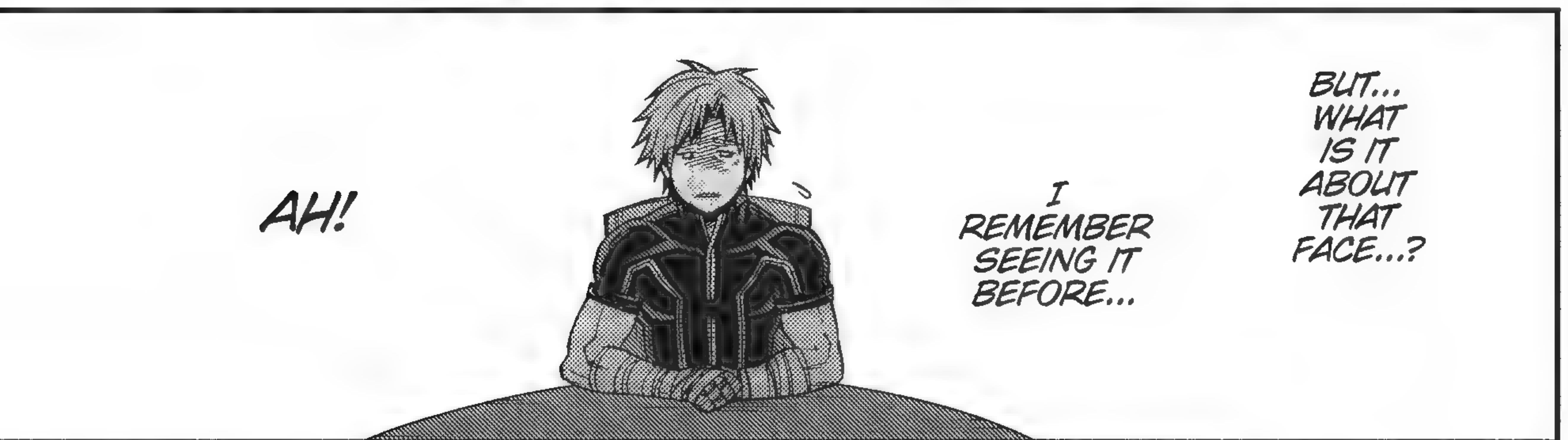


HIS
CHEEKS
ARE SO
SUNKEN,
HE LOOKS
LIKE A
DIFFERENT
PERSON...

IS HE
HUNG
OVER?
IT LOOKS
LIKE HE'S
SUFFER-
ING.



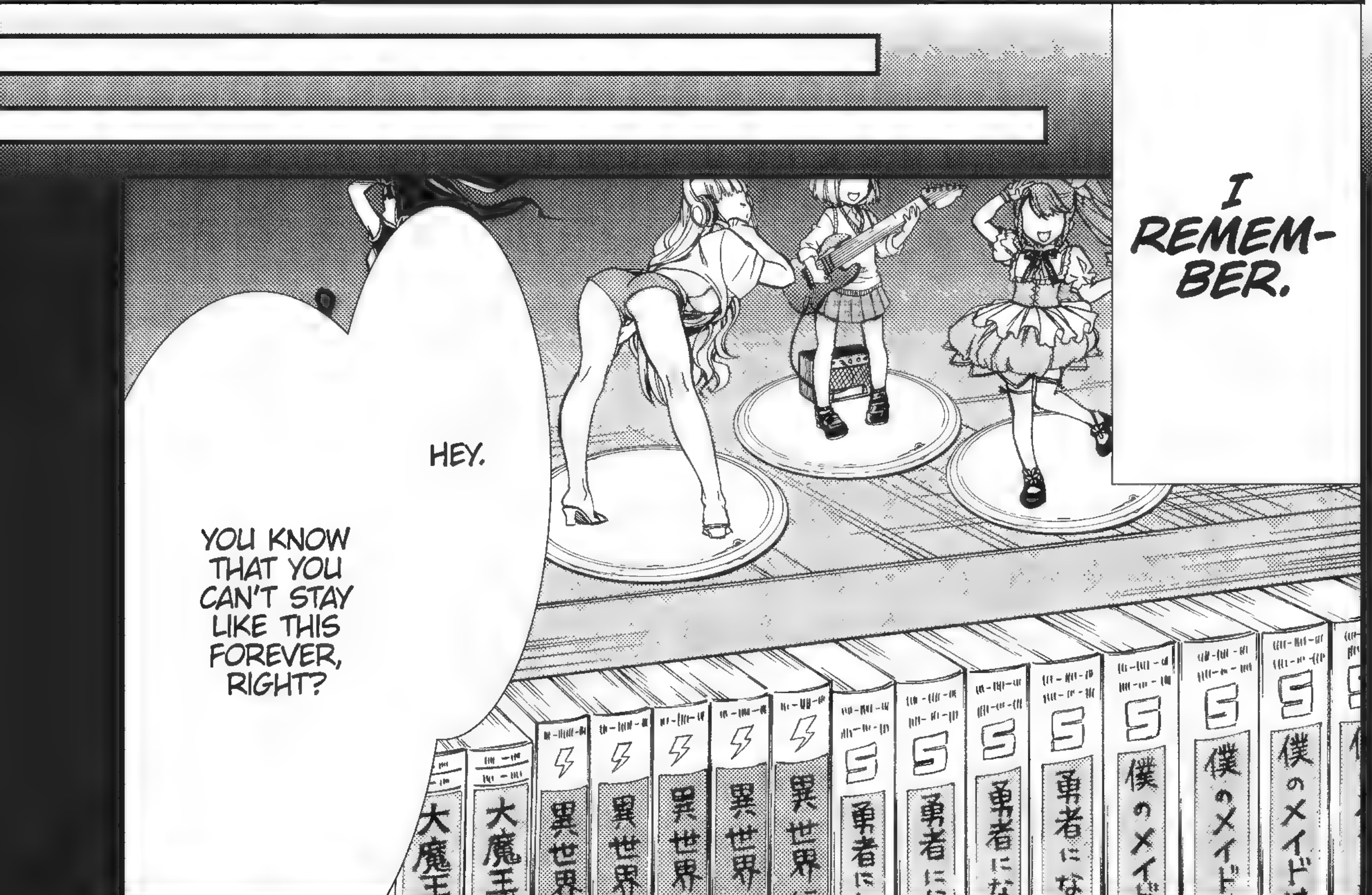
I WONDER
IF HE'S HAD
ANYTHING
TO DRINK
TODAY...



AH!

I
REMEMBER
SEEING IT
BEFORE...

BUT...
WHAT
IS IT
ABOUT
THAT
FACE...?



HEY.

YOU KNOW
THAT YOU
CAN'T STAY
LIKE THIS
FOREVER,
RIGHT?

I
REMEM-
BER.





I
THOUGHT I'D
APOLOGIZE
TO HIM
THE NEXT
DAY...

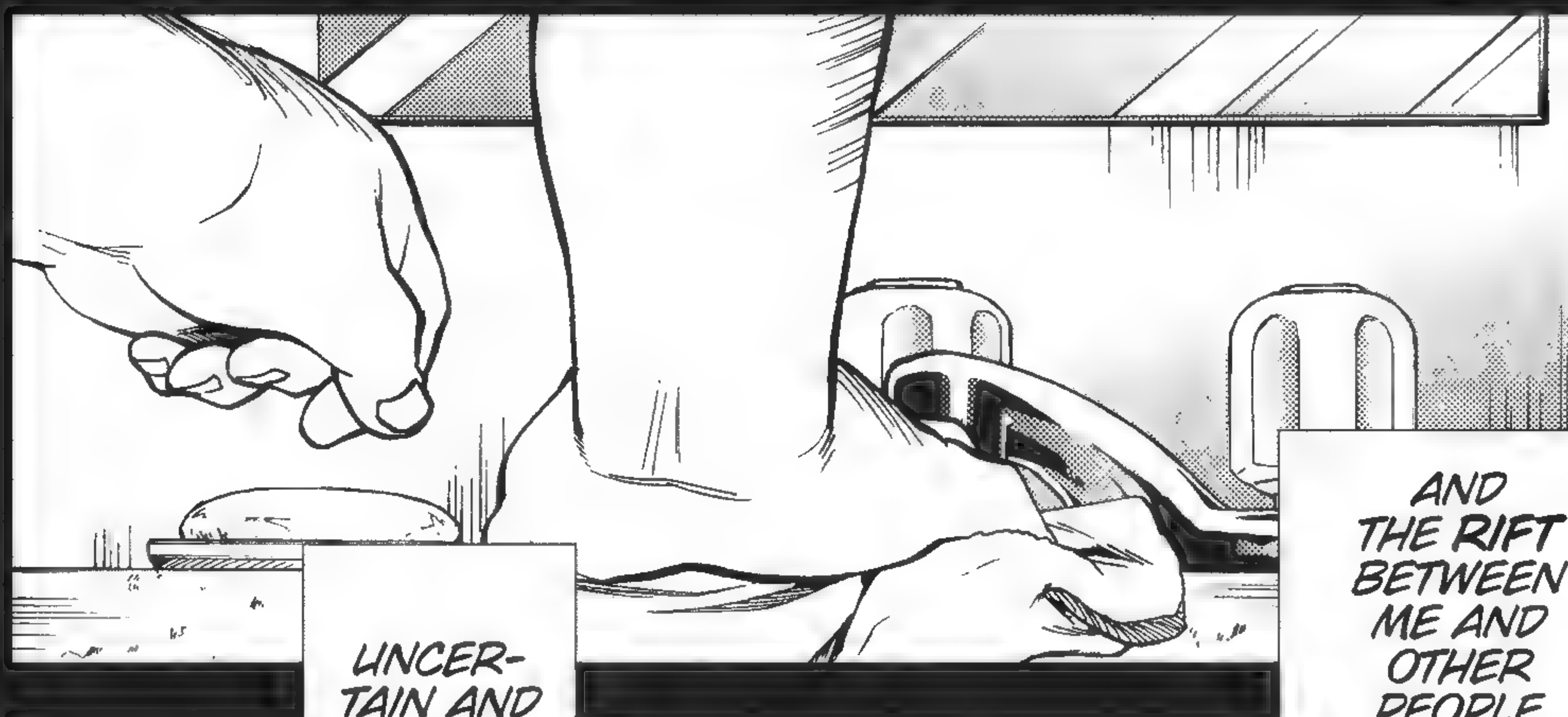


WHEN I
STARTED TO
WITHDRAW
FROM SOCIETY,
I SNAPPED
AT THE ONLY
FRIEND WHO
WORRIED ABOUT
ME AND CAME
TO VISIT.

AND,
BECAUSE
OF MY OWN
WARPED
PRIDE, I
COULDN'T
GO AND
APOLOGIZE.



BUT HE
DIDN'T
COME.

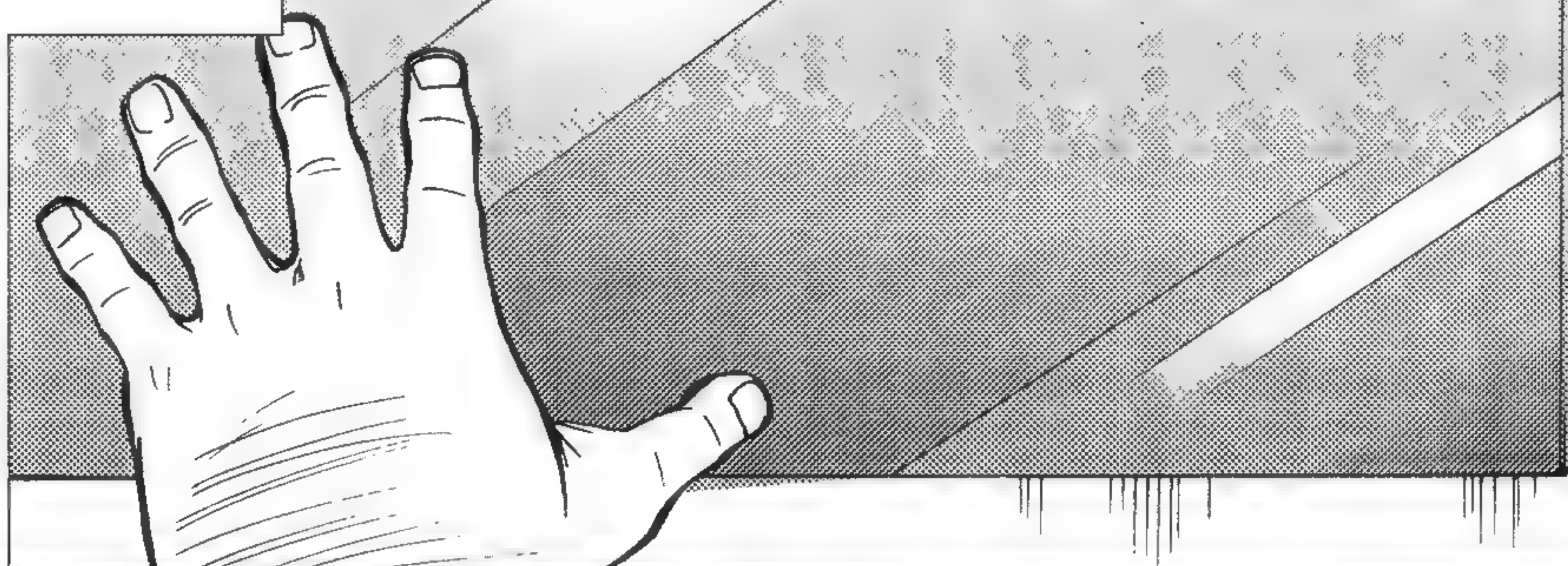


TIME
PASSED
...

AND
THE RIFT
BETWEEN
ME AND
OTHER
PEOPLE
ONLY GREW
WIDER.

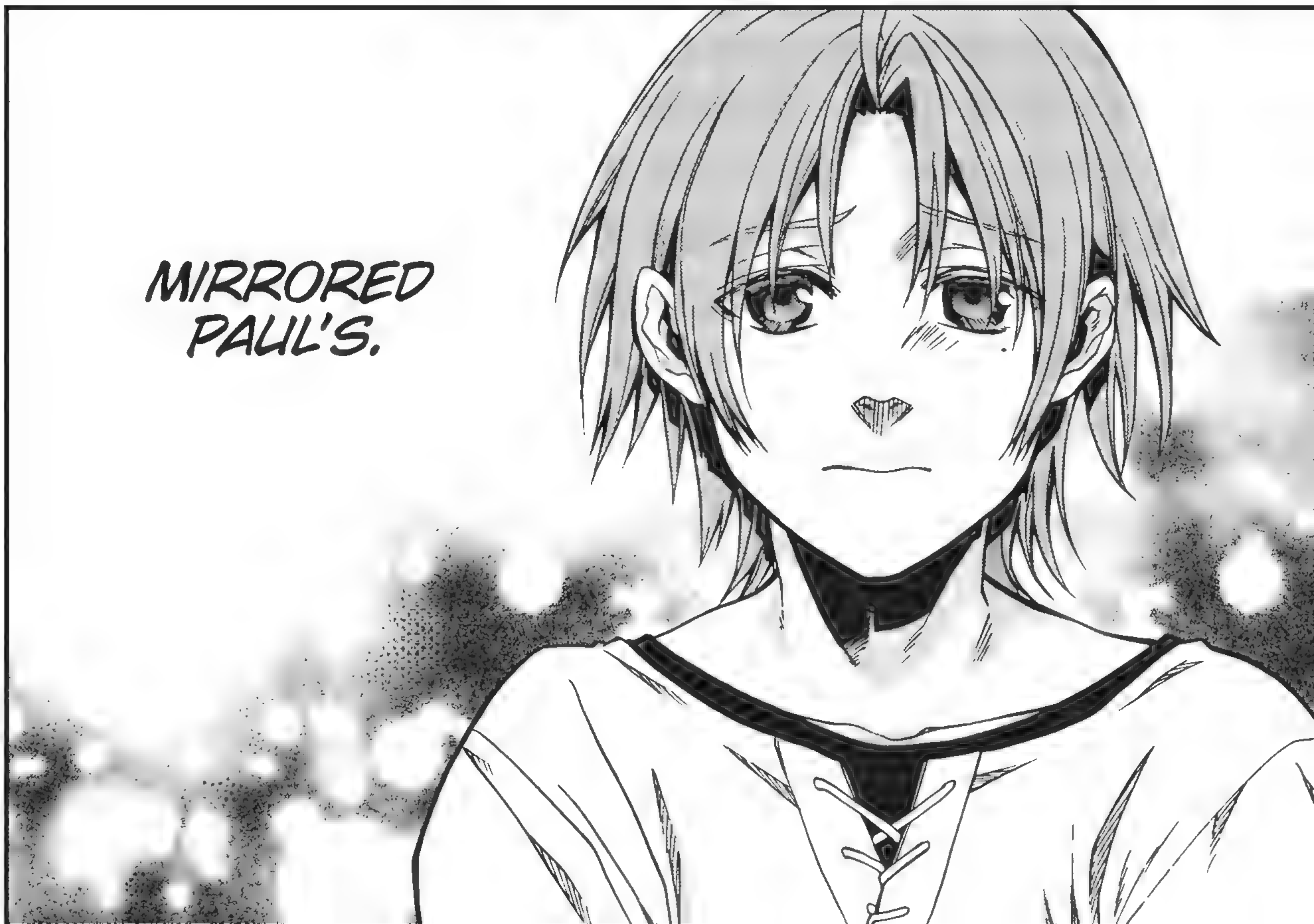
UNCER-
TAIN AND
IMPA-
TIENT...

AND IN
MY LEAST
EMOTION-
ALLY
STABLE
MOMENTS...

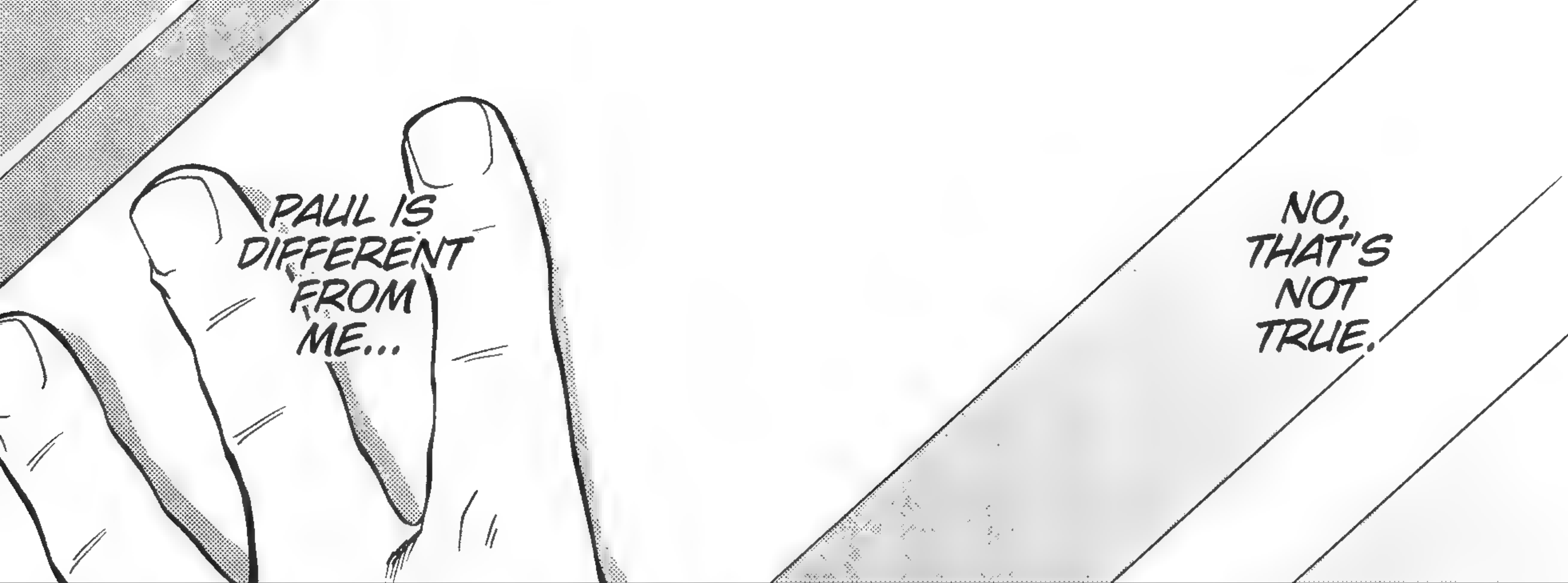




THE
EXPRESSION
ON MY
FACE...

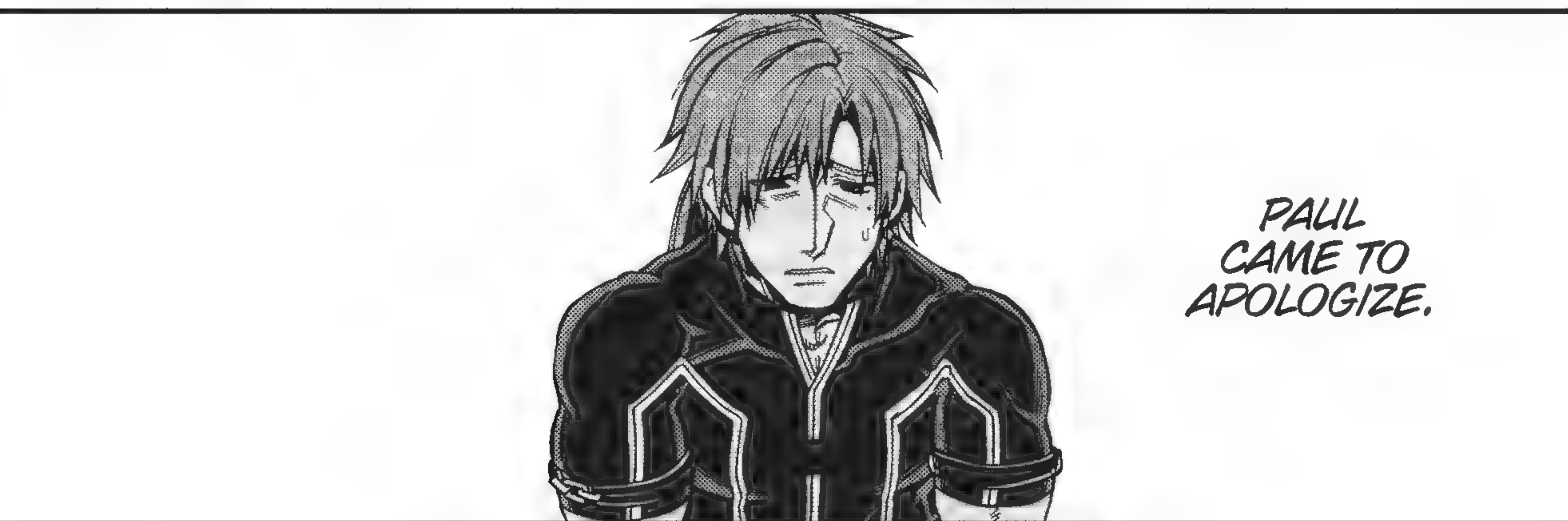


MIRRORED
PAUL'S.

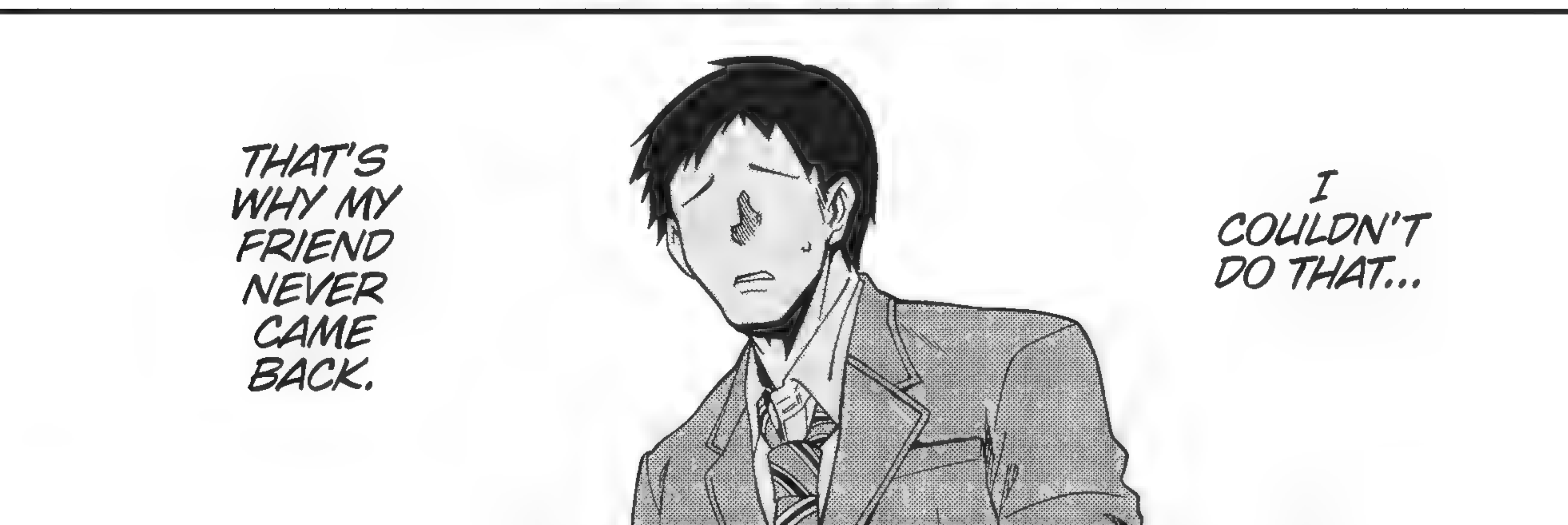


PAUL IS
DIFFERENT
FROM
ME...

NO,
THAT'S
NOT
TRUE.



PAUL
CAME TO
APOLOGIZE.



THAT'S
WHY MY
FRIEND
NEVER
CAME
BACK.

I
COULDN'T
DO THAT...



FATHER.

AM I
GOING
TO REPEAT
THE SAME
MISTAKE?

I
MADE A
PROMISE--
TO LIVE
LIFE TO
ITS
FULLEST
IN THIS
WORLD.

I
HAVE A
SUGGES-
TION.

NO.
I'M
NOT
GOING
TO DO
THAT
AGAIN.

SHNER

WH...

WHAT
IS IT?

SHNER

REACH

FATHER.

NO
MATTER
WHAT
HAPPENS--
I DON'T
WANT TO
LOSE
HIM!!!

LET'S
PRETEND
YESTERDAY
DIDN'T
HAPPEN.

MY
RELATION-
SHIP WITH
PAUL...





WH...

WHAT
ARE YOU
TALKING
ABOUT,
RUDY?



WHAT
DO YOU
SAY?

RIGHT
NOW, IN
THIS MOMENT,
WE'RE ARE
FATHER
AND SON,
REUNITED
FOR THE
FIRST TIME
IN YEARS...

WE
DIDN'T
FIGHT
YESTERDAY.

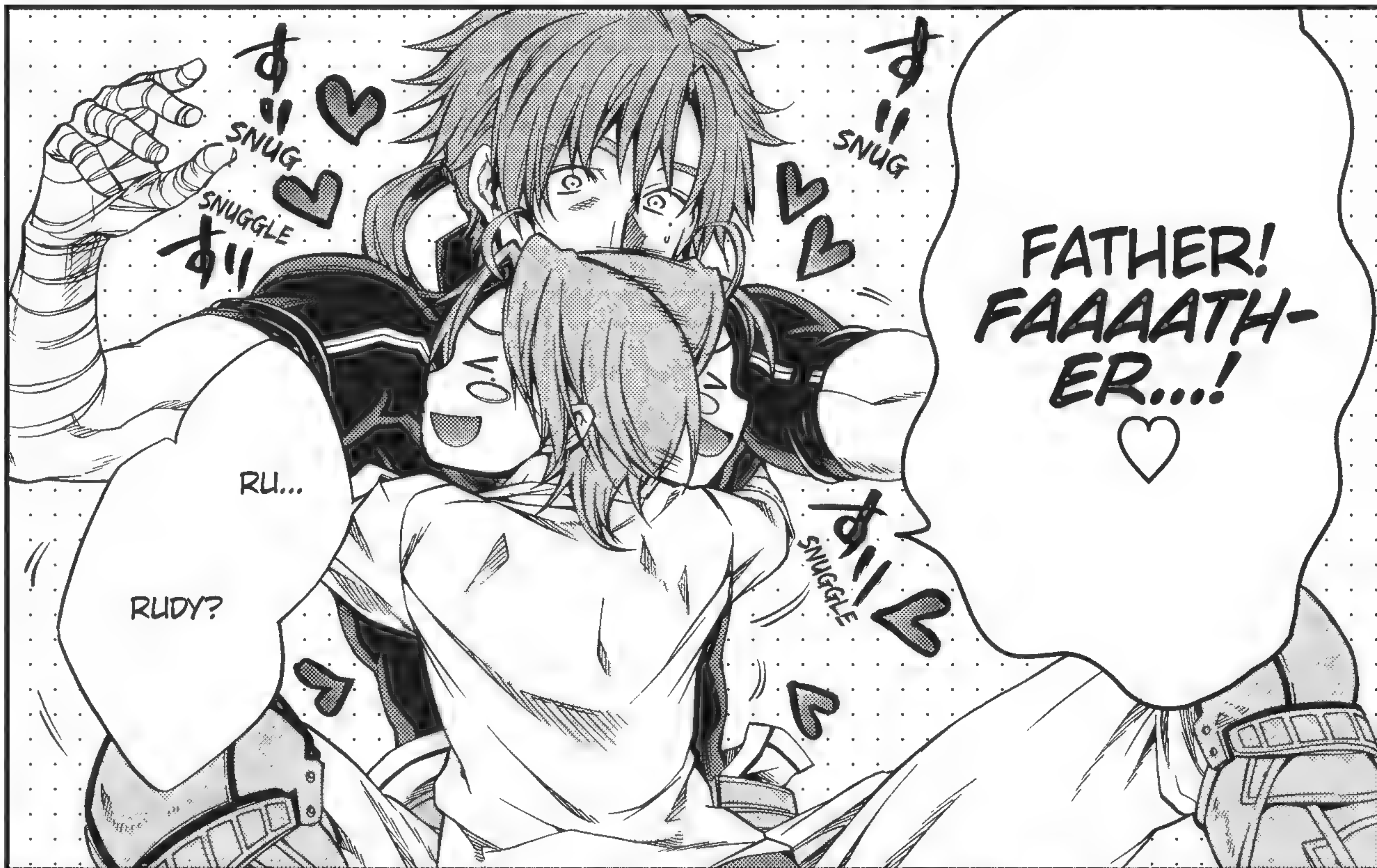


KA-KRISH





FATHER,
I'VE
MISSED
YOU!!!







I
WANTED
TO SEE
YOU.

RUDY...



I...

I
WANTED
TO SEE
YOU,
TOO.



THEY
DIDN'T
FIND
ANYONE...

THIS
WHOLE
TIME...

SQUEEZE...



I
THOUGHT
...

THAT
YOU
MIGHT...

BE
DEAD
...!

SNIFF

SNIFF
SNIFFLE

SO
SMALL...
AND
NOW...

YOU
WERE
SO
LIGHT...

SNIFF

YOU'VE
GOTTEN...
SO BIG...

RUDY
...



WHY
DIDN'T
YOU
CONTACT
ME,
DUMMY?

I'M
SORRY...

OH...

OH...

YES...

RUDY,
YOU'RE
ALIVE...

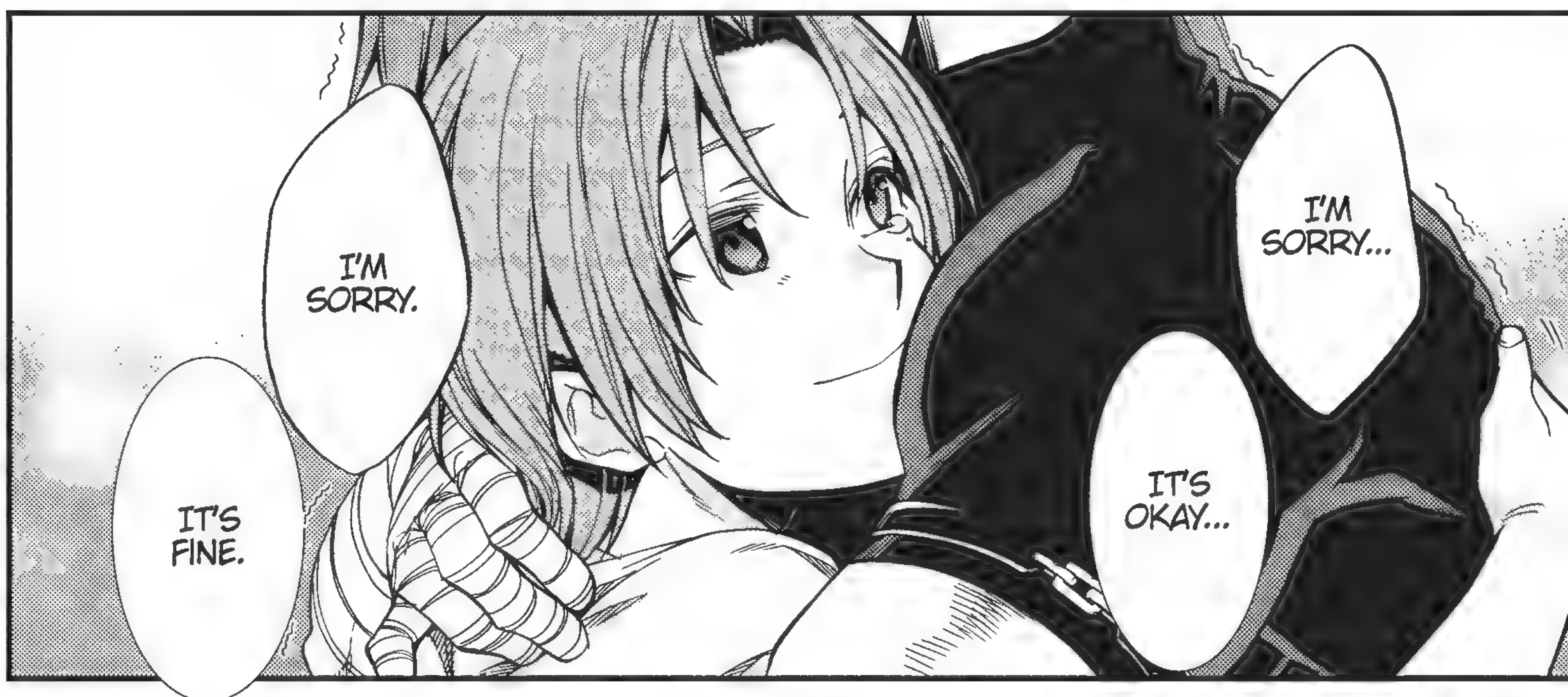
YOU'RE...
ALIVE...!

SORRY...



I'M
SO
SORRY
....!

I'M
SORRY,
RUDY...





I'M...
GLAD...

SO
GLAD...



RUDY...

I...

WAS
SO
UNCER-
TAIN...





RUDY...

IF I
COULD
DO IT...

I
REALLY
DIDN'T
KNOW...

RUDY.

I DIDN'T
WANT
TO LOSE
YOU,
TOO!



OH...

I'M
SO
GLAD...

THIS
TIME...

I
DIDN'T
LOSE
ANY-
THING...



Mushoku Tensei

7

jobless reincarnation





A SPECIAL GIFT

by: Rifujin Na Magonote

Norn used to pester me into telling her stories before bed.

I told her the tales I knew. Since they were the ones I remembered, they were for boys, but she always seemed to enjoy them.

One day, I tucked her into bed as usual and asked if she wanted to hear a story, when...

“Hey, tell me a story about mommy.”

Norn said something like that.

“A story about mommy?”

“Yes! Today...Mr. Dole and Miss Martha... told me about how they met. They said that in Millis, after giving ‘a fateful present,’ they were able to get married.”

“Is that so...?”



Mr. Dole and Miss Martha were a couple, and both of them were members of the Fittoa Regional Search Party.

They were newlyweds, and had gotten married sometime around last summer.

They often told me how happy they were with each other, but I didn't think that Norn had heard...

"And I wondered..." she said, "if daddy gave mommy 'a fateful present,' too.

"No...Zenith and I didn't..."

I started to answer, but I closed my mouth.

I could think of a number of occasions that fit the bill, but they weren't stories that made me sound cool. I had given Zenith many presents, but they were mostly strange gifts I bought thinking only of myself. Zenith had responded to them with just an odd look on her face.

But when I looked into Norn's shining eyes, I suddenly remembered the reason why I'd started giving her so many gifts in the first place.

Although it was yet another story that didn't make me sound cool...

Whatever. At the time, I'd already started to show Norn the parts of myself that weren't so great, so I figured, what could a little more hurt?

"Let me see. Okay, I'll tell you a story from a



long time ago. It's about when Zenith and I were still adventurers..."

When I started speaking, Norn's eyes lit up and she listened intently.



This was around the time Zenith was settling into the 'Black Wolf Fangs,' when we made exploring labyrinths our main objective.

That day, Zenith and I were walking through the marketplace, just the two of us. I don't really remember why we were alone...but my guess is that Zenith wanted to see the stalls and I had no choice but to accompany her.

At the time, whenever she would try to go somewhere by herself, I would say something like, "It could be dangerous if I let you go alone," and chaperone her shopping trips.

You want to know if I liked your mother back then?

No...well, I guess so. I probably didn't realize it at the time, but I already liked her, and couldn't help but want to get her attention.

"Oh?"

As we walked along, Zenith stopped in front of a stall.



It was a second-hand shop...which sounds normal, but actually it was a rather shady-looking place selling useless junk discovered in labyrinths. There were timeworn items lined up in a haphazard way in front of the shop that looked like they'd never been polished.

We stopped, and the owner called out, "Welcome! Take your time looking around!" and pointed out several items.

Assuming he knew what we needed, the owner showed us items he thought might be of use, such as water-producing water canteens and bottles that exploded when they were thrown, but we were veterans. We knew that there were cheaper and more effective magical tools on the market.

People likely to buy this stuff were either newbies just starting out on adventures or foolish nobles undercover.

"Ah."

Zenith looked intently at the items on display. When her eyes fell on one in particular, she suddenly spoke up.

It was in a small voice, but as I was interested in getting her attention, I didn't miss it.

"...How cool! I've always wanted something like this."

It was just an ordinary, old medal.



I probably wouldn't have even noticed it. It was the kind of thing I might have glanced at and walked away from.

"Miss, you have quite the discerning eye, for you see, that medal..."

"Hey, let's go already!" I cut in suddenly, interrupting the shopkeeper before he could begin his explanation of the medal and drag Zenith away.

"...I know. Don't be so impatient."

If, at that moment, I'd bought that medal for her, it probably would have helped my chances.

But that's not what I did.

I wanted to do something that would set me apart from everyone else. So, after we left the marketplace, I went back right away and bought that medal on my own.

When I returned to the inn, I used my sword cleaning tools to polish it up.

Wouldn't she be happier if I gave her a well-polished medal rather than a dirty one from some old secondhand shop?

The next day, quite proud of myself, I went to give it to her.

"Y-yo, Zenith. What a coincidence."

"What's going on? 'Yo, Zenith?' That doesn't sound like you. What are you plotting?"

"No, it's nothing, really. You looked at

something very carefully in that secondhand shop the other day. Do you remember what it was?”

It would have been fine if I’d just said, ‘Here,’ and given it to her, but I had to set the mood. So I asked her that question to kick-start the conversation. Zenith nodded and replied, “Ah, that.

“That medal was used by the knights of the Ankar Kingdom as a form of identification. There were seven kinds in all...”

Zenith was talking about the legend of the Ankar Kingdom Knights.

It was more of a dramatization aimed at children—for a period of time, it was one of the most popular reading titles in the Holy Country of Millis.

It told of the knights from a country wiped out long ago by the demon races during Laplace’s campaign...but that’s a story for another time.

Anyway, there were seven characters who appeared in the story, seven classes of the knightly order, and seven types of medal. In other words, each medal was assigned to one person, serving as a symbol of character.

“There was an illustration of the medals in the book I’d read as a child. Seeing the real thing made me feel so nostalgic...but why do you ask?”

“No reason! I was just wondering, that’s all!



See you later!”

After hearing how Zenith felt, I thought she’d surely be happy if I said, “Ta-da,” pulled out the medal and gave it to her.

But then I thought about it some more.

There were seven kinds of medals.

Although she might have been happy if she received just one of them, that was no good.

I wanted to make a strong impression, and that alone wasn’t good enough.

I needed to gather all seven and give them to her... Well, you get the idea.

From then on, I was consumed with the task of gathering the medals.

Whenever I had free time I would visit secondhand shops and, even while we were exploring labyrinths, I’d search any piles of junk we found.

I asked informants about their whereabouts, and even enlisted Geese’s help in searching for them.

I steadily collected them all, until I had succeeded in gathering six. Yes, six.

But the last one proved impossible. I couldn’t get my hands on it.

This last one was the rarest among the medals.

It had the most splendid design, was the

largest, and worth the most. Of course, it was the medal that belonged to the ‘knight captain.’

I found out that one was up for auction, and even bid for it, but I didn’t have enough money.

I grew depressed.

As it stood, I wasn’t going to be able to give her this gift.

Huh? You’d be happy with anything daddy gave you as a present?

Hah, I’m sure anyone would be. But at that time, I didn’t think that.

While I was troubled with it, Geese, who’d helped me look for the medals, said something.

“You don’t have to get all of them, do you? Why don’t you buy a thin chain and make them into an accessory or something?”

I didn’t approve. If it were me, I’d want all seven. It seemed stupid to put only six out of seven medals in a box and send them.

Only one, or one less.

In that case, only one would be better.

With that thought, I again considered Geese’s suggestion.

But if I simply did as he said, there would be no gimmicks. I decided to try something more elaborate.

I went to see a craftsman, and had him polish



the medals until they looked like new. Because of his skill, the polished medals were so shiny that you could see your face in them. It was resplendent compared to the work I'd done with my sword cleaning tools.

Then I went to the general store and bought a silver chain. It was almost the same color as the medals.

I took it back to the craftsman and had him put everything together.

I paid a lot of gold to buy some silk from the cloth shop. I stuffed it into the box I'd originally thought I would put all seven medals in, and carefully lay the medal on top.

The final result was a beautiful pendant that one might find in a noble's jewelry shop.

I was very proud of myself. I didn't think there were many who could have turned such a filthy medal from a secondhand shop into such a beautiful gift.

I took it, and went to see Zenith.

I could have taken her on a date, but at the time I thought that it was uncool to make such an effort for a girl.

So, when I gave her the present, it was in the first floor dining hall of the inn.

"Yo, Zenith."



“What’s going on? ‘Yo, Zenith?’ That doesn’t sound like you...wait, I feel like I’ve said this before.”

“Have you?”

“Anyway, did you need something?”

Zenith rested her chin in her hands and looked at me with teasing eyes.

She looked so pretty, then.

Her beautiful blonde hair glowed in the reflected light, and even with her chin resting in her hands she somehow still looked refined, but the hint of mischief in her eyes didn’t seem to fit.

I had seen many aristocratic girls, adventurer girls, and villager girls, but for some reason, Zenith was different.

Her looks and demeanor were elegant, noble even, but her way of speaking and acting were unrefined, not to mention how naïve she was.

Standing in front of *that* Zenith, I felt nervous.

“Uh, no, I don’t really need anything, but...”

“Is that so? What’s bothering you?”

She looked at me teasingly.

Something clicked into place then: in all likelihood, Elinalise or someone else had told her what I intended a long time ago.

When I realized that, I could have just gotten



angry and left.

But I'd spent a lot of time collecting the medals. I'd taken so much care to wrap this one up beautifully, and Zenith was so pretty.

I thrust the box toward her.

"Here."

"Huh?"

She probably thought I was going to hand her one medal by itself. When I gave her the box, she looked surprised.

"Can I open it?"

"If you don't, then you won't know what's inside..."

She took her time opening the box.

"...Wow."

I didn't know if her amazed reaction was positive or negative.

"A while back, at the second-hand shop, you saw this and said it was cool, right? That's why, well, I know there are supposed to be seven kinds...and I thought it would be better if I found all seven, but I didn't really have that kind of time..."

That wasn't really the reason why, but I rattled off haphazard excuses because I believed it would have been better to find all seven.

While I made those pitiful excuses, Zenith took the medal from the box and looked at it intently.



“It’s so pretty...”

Zenith examined the medal in the light for a while. Eventually, she hung the pendant around her neck and spun around.

“Does it look good on me?”

“Oh, yeah. It does.”

When I nodded, Zenith blushed and broke into a smile.

“Hey, Paul, lend me an ear.”

She beckoned me closer with her finger. I did what I was told, and bent down in front of her.

Zenith brought her mouth close to my ear and...

Mwah!

When I realized what was happening, Zenith had already moved away.

“That was to thank you!”

For a moment, I didn’t know what had happened.

A little bit of the warmth and touch of her soft lips lingered on my cheek.

She was even redder than before, and with embarrassed laughter, she said:

“Thank you! I’ll treasure it!”

Then she returned to her room in the inn.





“I found out afterward that Zenith had indeed heard that she’d get that medal.

“But she said she didn’t expect to receive such a beautiful gift. Because she thought that she’d get that dirty medal just as it was in the shop, she was really happy... Wait, huh?”

While I was talking about the past, my audience had gone quiet.

I looked down and saw a much younger girl with features so much like Zenith’s, her eyes closed, breathing deeply as she slept.

Somehow, she’d fallen asleep in the middle of the story.

“...Oh, dear... Maybe it was too soon for this kind of story?”

I scratched the back of my head and stroked Norn’s head as she slept soundly.

Norn, too, had grown up considerably since the transportation.

She had gotten bigger. She was still a child... but when she got older, she would probably turn into a beautiful lady like her mother.

The boys wouldn’t be able to leave her alone, and Norn might fall in love.

“I wonder what Zenith would say if she brought home someone like me...”

I laughed bitterly and stood up.

Zenith, Lilia, and Aisha had yet to be found, but for the time being I had to do what needed to be done.

If I didn't, I wouldn't be able to meet Norn's partner with Zenith at my side.

Oh, but I guess Rudy would come first?

Remembering my son whom I'd parted with just the day before, and picturing the face of the girl beside him, I turned off the room's light and put my hand on the door.

"Good night, Norn," I whispered, and left the room wherein she slept.

"Well, I've got to hold out a little longer!"

I returned to my search party work.



THE PARENT AND CHILD
FIGHT STORYLINE WAS, EVEN
WITHIN MUSHOKU TENSEI,
AN ESPECIALLY EMOTIONAL
ONE. I HAVE TO COMMEND
FUJIKAWA-SENSEI FOR
DRAWING IT SO CAREFULLY
AND WITH SO MUCH FEELING.

Special omake

Mushoku Tensei: Muscle Type Quiz

START!

I like muscles!



YES!

YES!

I like ponytails better than pigtails!

Muscles are lifelong clothes!

NO!

NO!

YES!

I randomly want to undress. ♥

NO!

I want a master more than a disciple.

YES!

I look younger than my age!

YES!

I am in love.

NO!

YES!

NO!

NO!

YES!

I have regretted doing something at least three times.

NO!

I lose myself when there are sweets.

YES!

NO!

YES!

NO!



[The Tolerant Romantic]
You have a thick chest and are a human who has more sympathy for others than anyone else does. Your love runs deep, and everyone adores you, but actually you're quite the romantic.



You are the "abdominal rectus" muscle, and have obtained a beautiful stomach!

Eris

[Popular, Blessed with a Sense of Humor]
You are the abdominal muscles, loved by people all over the world. Gifted with an overflowing sense of humor, you are always surrounded by throngs of people. You are fun-loving and, no matter your environment, you will always be able to be yourself and do the best you can.



You possess a "latissimus dorsi" muscle that transcends age!

Roxy
Type

[Cooperative, Support Type]
You are reliable and supportive: the most important of all muscles, the spine. No matter what happens, you will not betray your friends, and although you can get heated up at times, there is no one who excels more at providing support.

BAD END!!

NO!

SPURT

You are equipped with "soleus muscles"!

Rudeus
Type

It's not that you don't like muscles... If anything, you like nudity!!

[Shy, Insightful Type]
You are able to come up with more ideas than others. No matter the situation, you always have novel ideas. However, since you are not good at sharing your values with others, how about having no fear and trying to make some exercise buddies?

Teach me, sensei! What type are our muscle enthusiasts?



ORIGINAL WORK CREATOR, RIFUJIN NA MAGONOTE-SENSEI

I got Rudeus Type [Shy, Insightful Type]. I will say that authors are like their main characters. However, while writing *Mushoku Tensei*, without realizing it, I may have changed from a shut-in who would cover my face in embarrassment when I met people, into a slightly perverted, humorous youngster like Rudeus. It is advantageous for main characters to be like their writers, but I would've preferred Roxy... Yeah, Roxy is better, so from today I will train my latissimus dorsi muscle and diet until I become Roxy! Everyone, work on your "soleus muscles" and aim to be like Rudeus! (I don't specifically work out my soleus muscles, so they are a bit flabby.)



MANGA ARTIST, YUKA FUJIKAWA-SENSEI

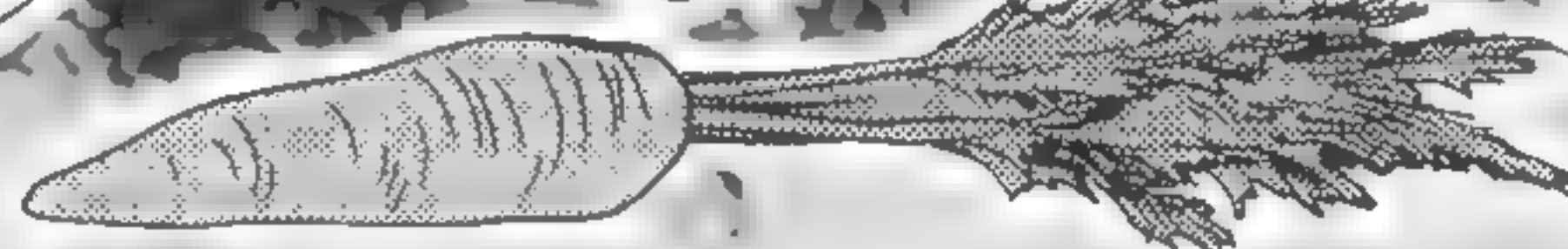
Hang on, since when do I have a muscle fetish?! If anything, isn't Magonote-sensei the one who gets all excited about muscles?! I'm into curvy, voluptuous women. Rather, I'm a gentlemanly sheep who is excited by the female body. I don't want you to misunderstand! (Ah, by the way, I got Eris Type.)


(Also, as for when Magonote-sensei became more of a humorous, perverted youngster like Rudeus, I think it was probably from the beginning!)

HOW
FUN!



MUSHOKU FRIENDS





You're my
friend who
wants to
be reborn,
right?!

I'LL
PASS,
THANKS
!!!

SEVEN SEAS ENTERTAINMENT PRESENTS

Mushoku Tensei

jobless reincarnation

volume 7

story by RIFUJIN NA MAGONOTE / art by YUKA FUJIKAWA / character design by SHIROTAKA

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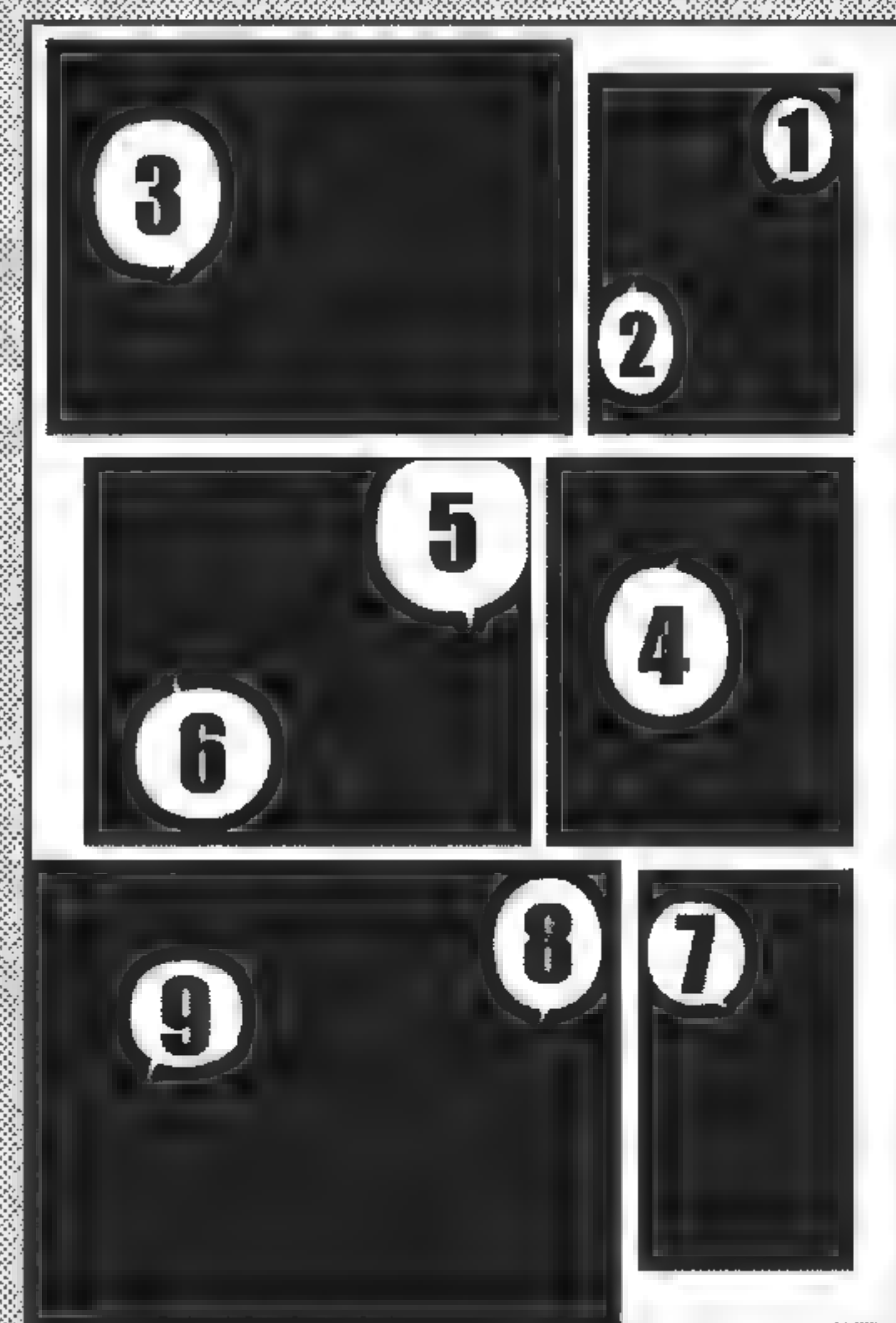
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10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

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READING DIRECTIONS

This book reads from *right to left*, Japanese style. If this is your first time reading manga, you start reading from the top right panel on each page and take it from there. If you get lost, just follow the numbered diagram here. It may seem backwards at first, but you'll get the hang of it! Have fun!!



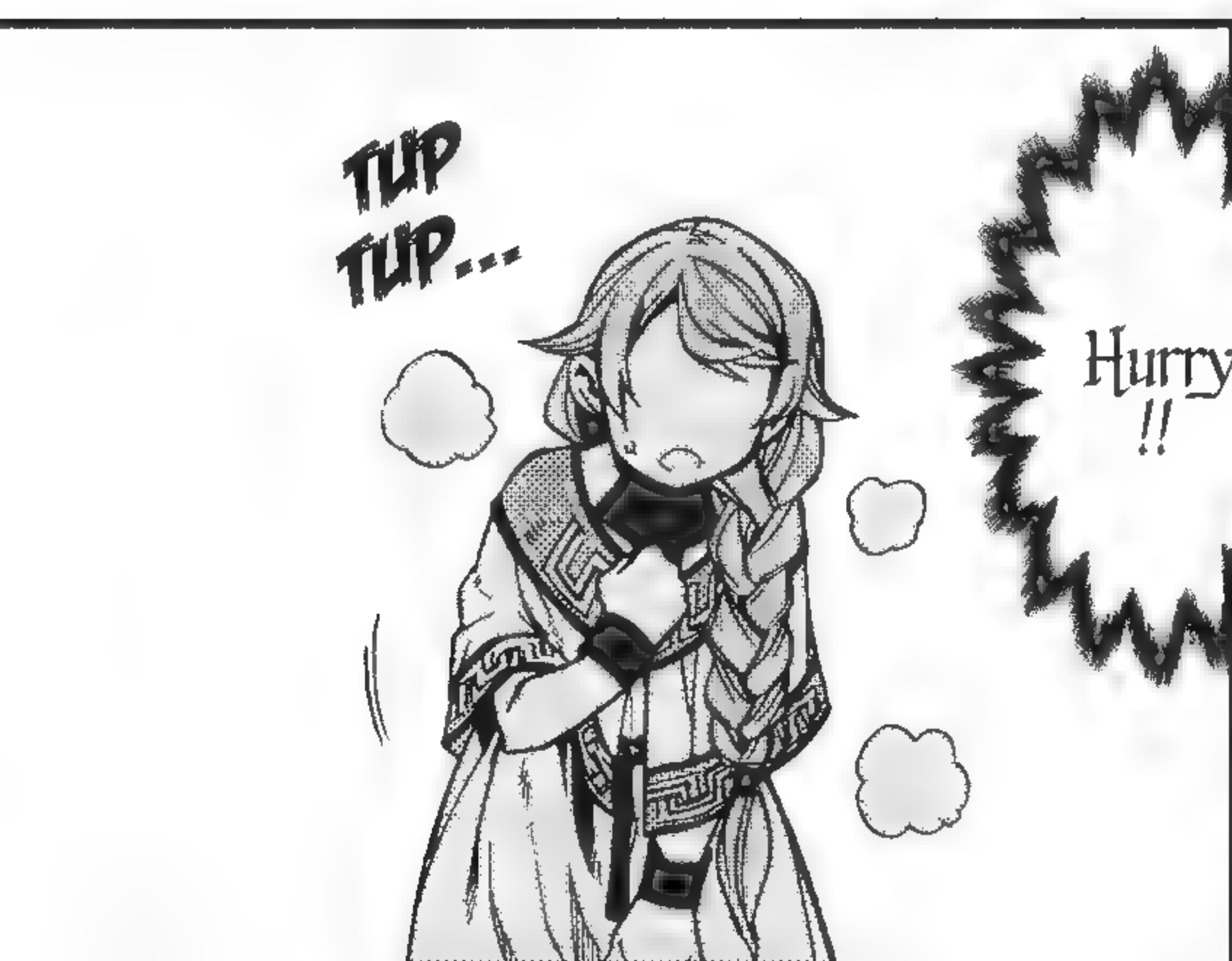
FAMILY REUNION

Rudeus has conquered the Demon Continent and traveled across half the world. Along the way, he's made friends and bested enemies. Now, finally, their long adventure is nearing an end. When Rudeus finds his father Paul, it has all the makings of a tender moment—so why does it turn into a father-son *brawl*? Is Rudy doomed to repeat all the mistakes of his past life?

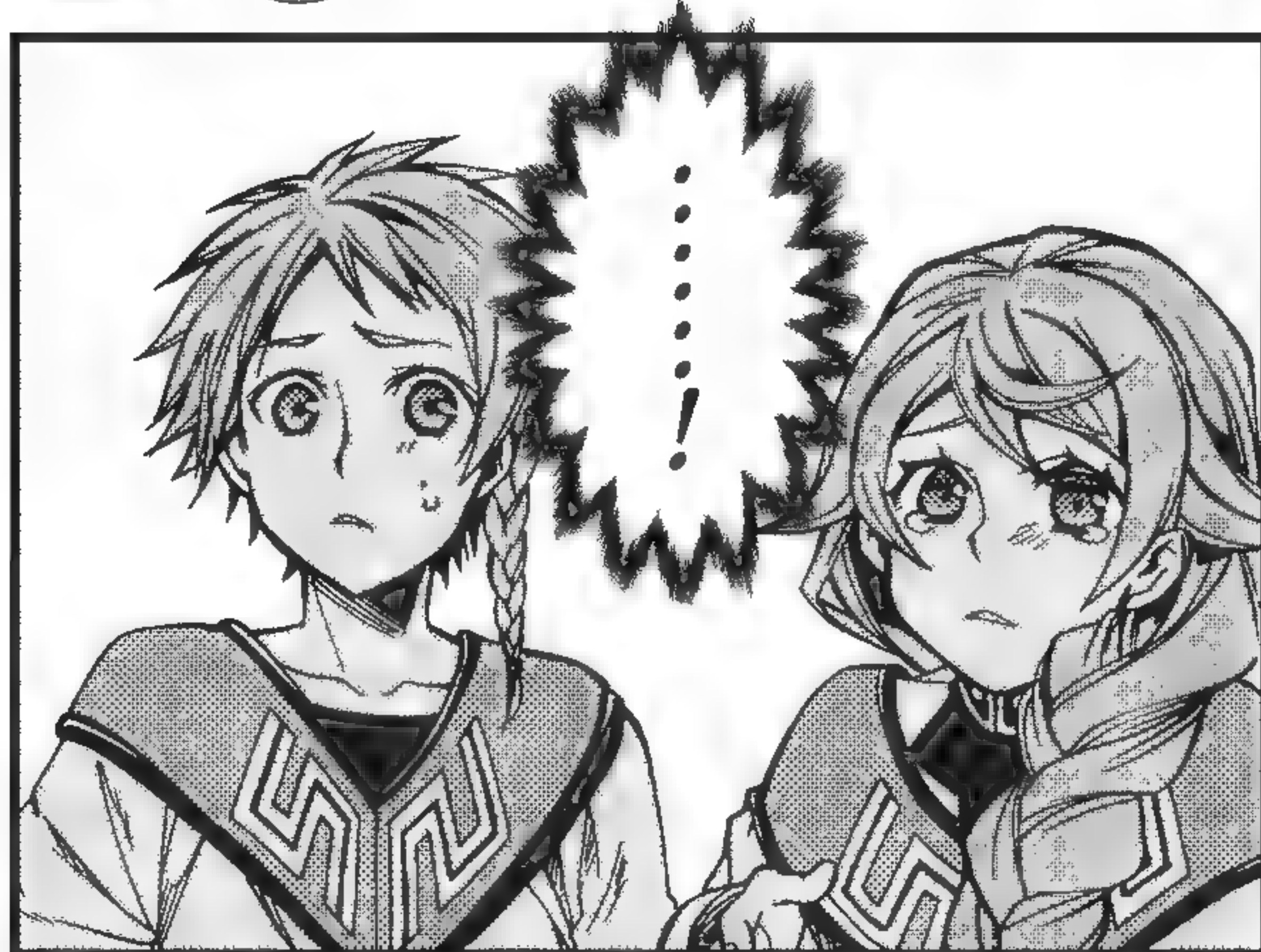
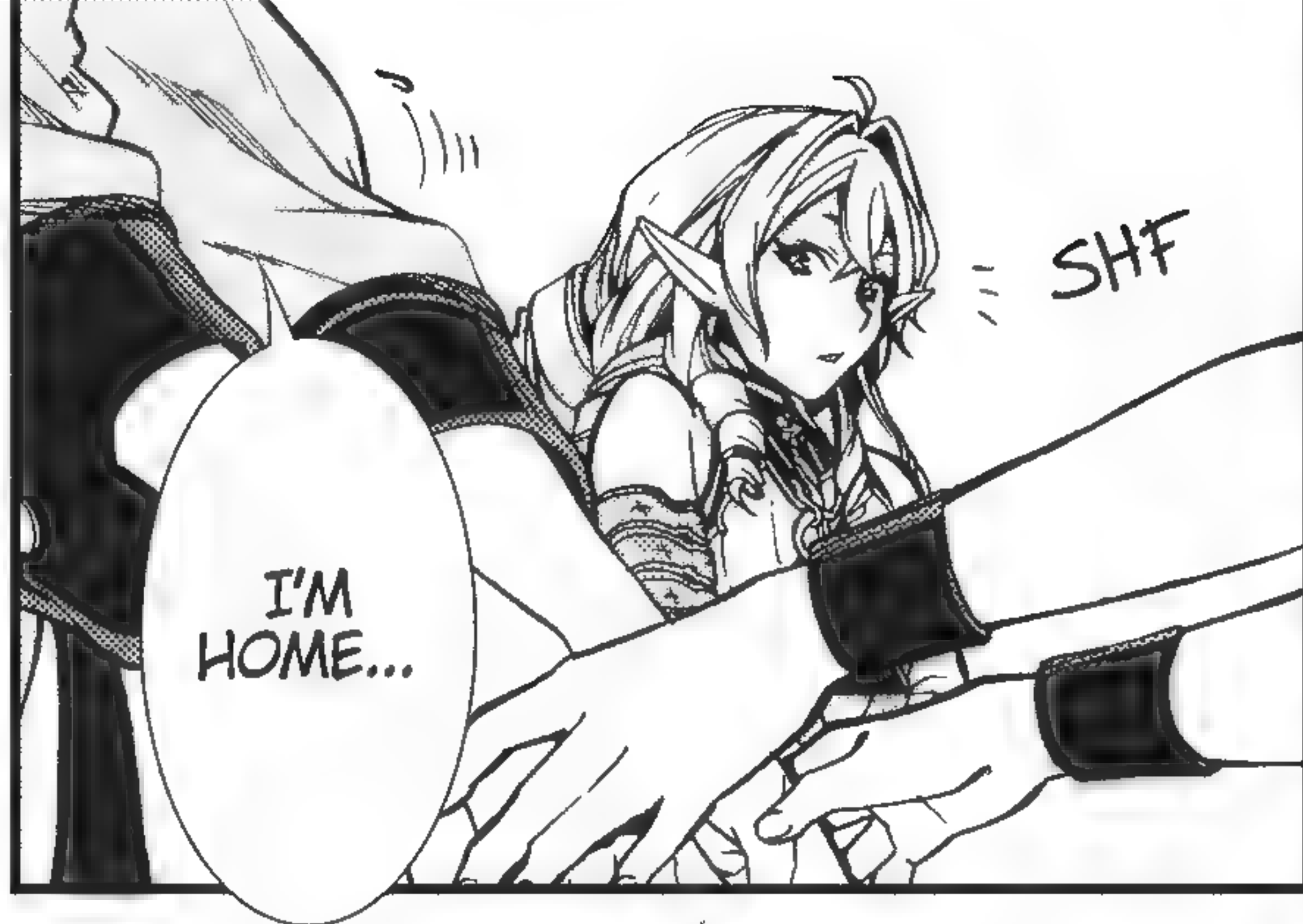


TEEN

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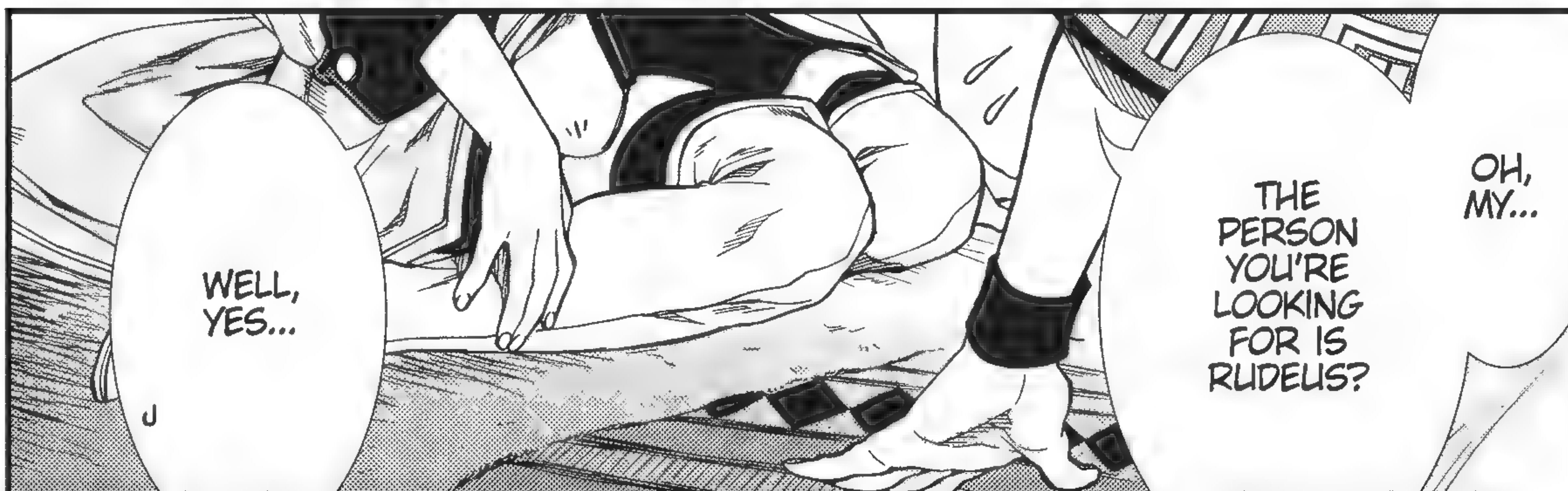


NOM

OM

DWOKK

OH
DEAR...
IT
LOOKS
LIKE WE
COMPLETELY
MISSED
THEM.



WELL,
YES...

OH,
MY...
THE
PERSON
YOU'RE
LOOKING
FOR IS
RUDELIS?



IT'S
DEFINITELY
RUDELIS...

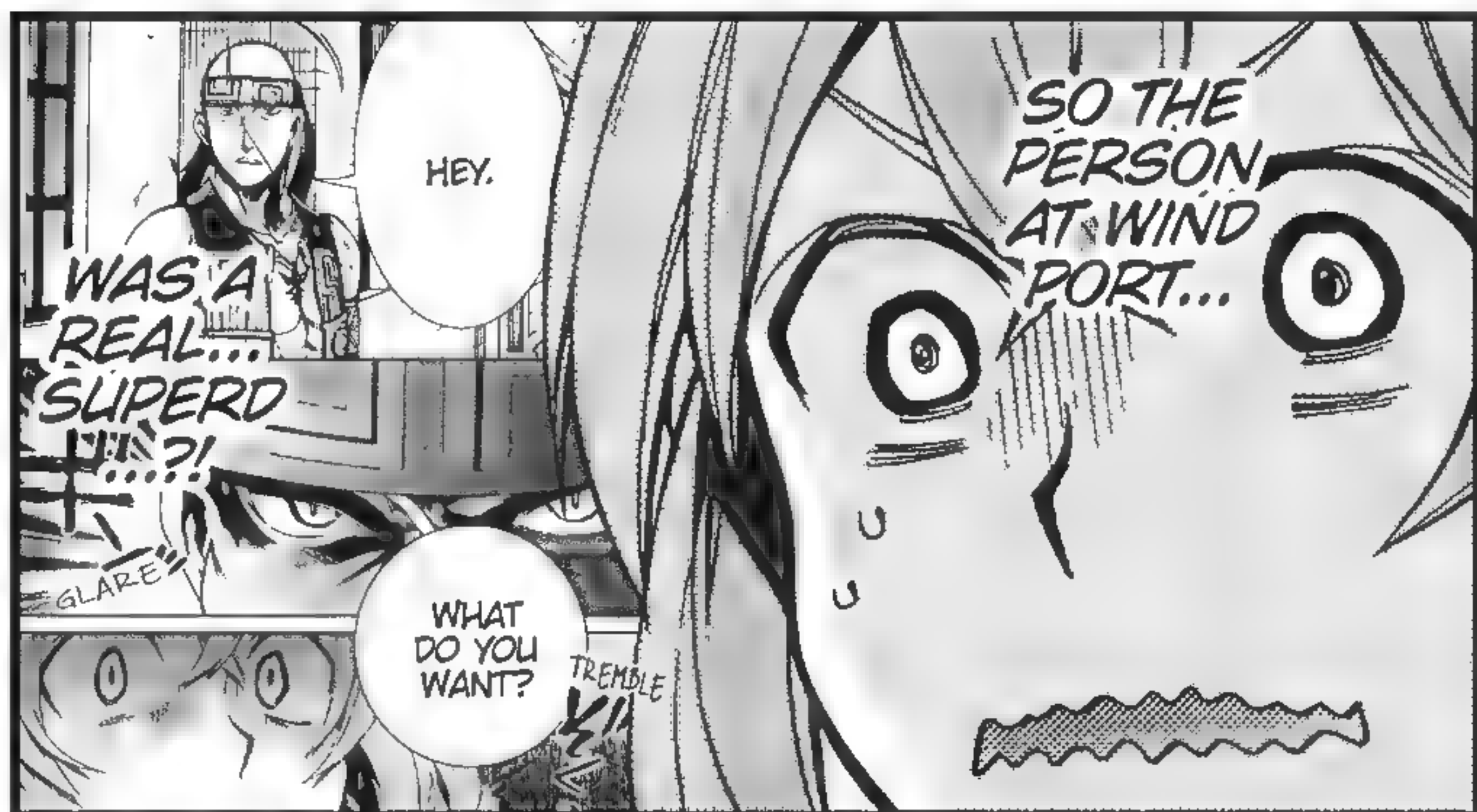
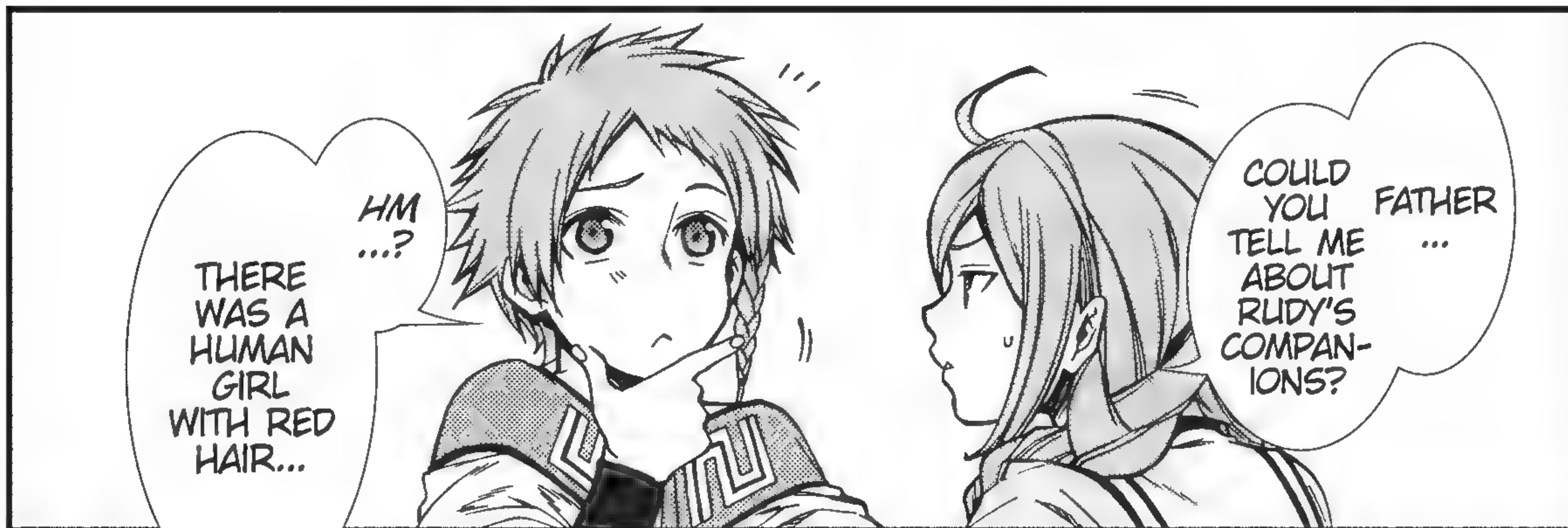
MEANING
THIS TAMER
OF THE
FAKE DEAD
END IS
ACTUALLY...



WE
HEARD
MORE
ABOUT
THIS
"FAKE
DEAD
END" AND
THERE
WERE
MORE
"RUDELIS
SIGHT-
INGS."

AS WE
HEADED
NORTH...

I
THOUGHT
IT WAS
STRANGE.





IF YOU
LEAVE THE
VILLAGE BY
YOURSELF,
THE SUPERD
WILL COME
AND EAT
YOU!!



HEY,
ROXY!!



IF YOU
DON'T GO TO
BED EARLY,
THE SUPERD
WILL COME
AND EAT
YOU!!



THE
SUPERD
WILL COME
AND EAT
YOU!!

IF YOU
MARRY
SOMEONE
OTHER
THAN
YOUR
FATHER...



THE
SUPERD
ARE
EXTREMELY
SCARY
!!!!

ARE
THERE
ANY
HERE
?!

HOW
UNREASON-
ABLE...

BAD
CHILD-
REN...



MOTHER!!

WAAAAAAHHH!

WHENEVER SHE HEARD ABOUT THE SUPERD, SHE ALWAYS WET THE BED.

あ
あ
あ
ん



WHEN DID YOU BECOME AN ADULT...?

THAT'S NOT TRUE, MOTHER...



BUT THEY MISSED ONE ANOTHER.

BUT IT REALLY IS TOO BAD...

THAT'S WHO SHE WANTED TO MEET THE MOST, HER DEAR RUDEUS...

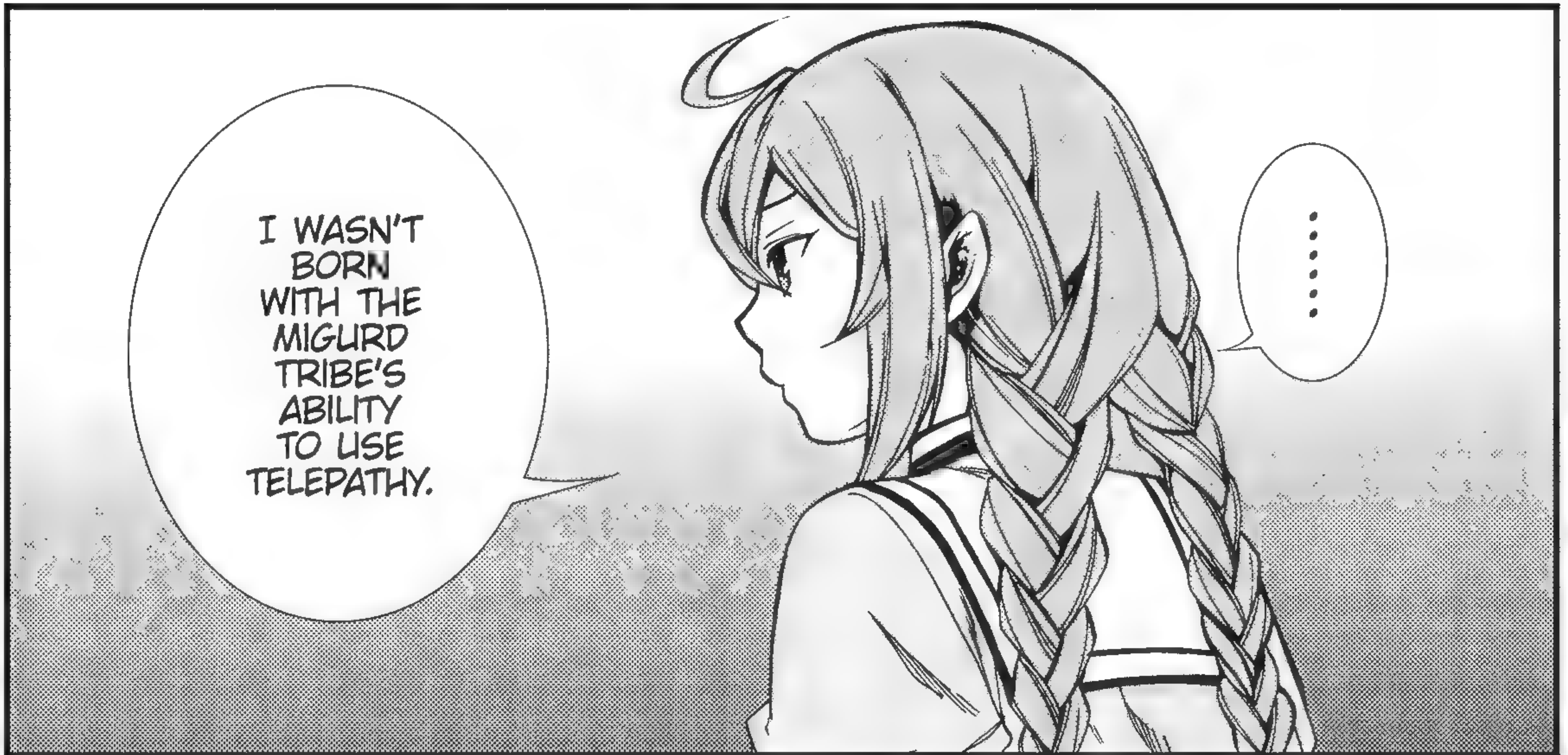
WHAT?!

MY DEAR, YOU MEAN THAT THEY ARE...?!

GLANCE
GLANCE

ELINA-LISE!!





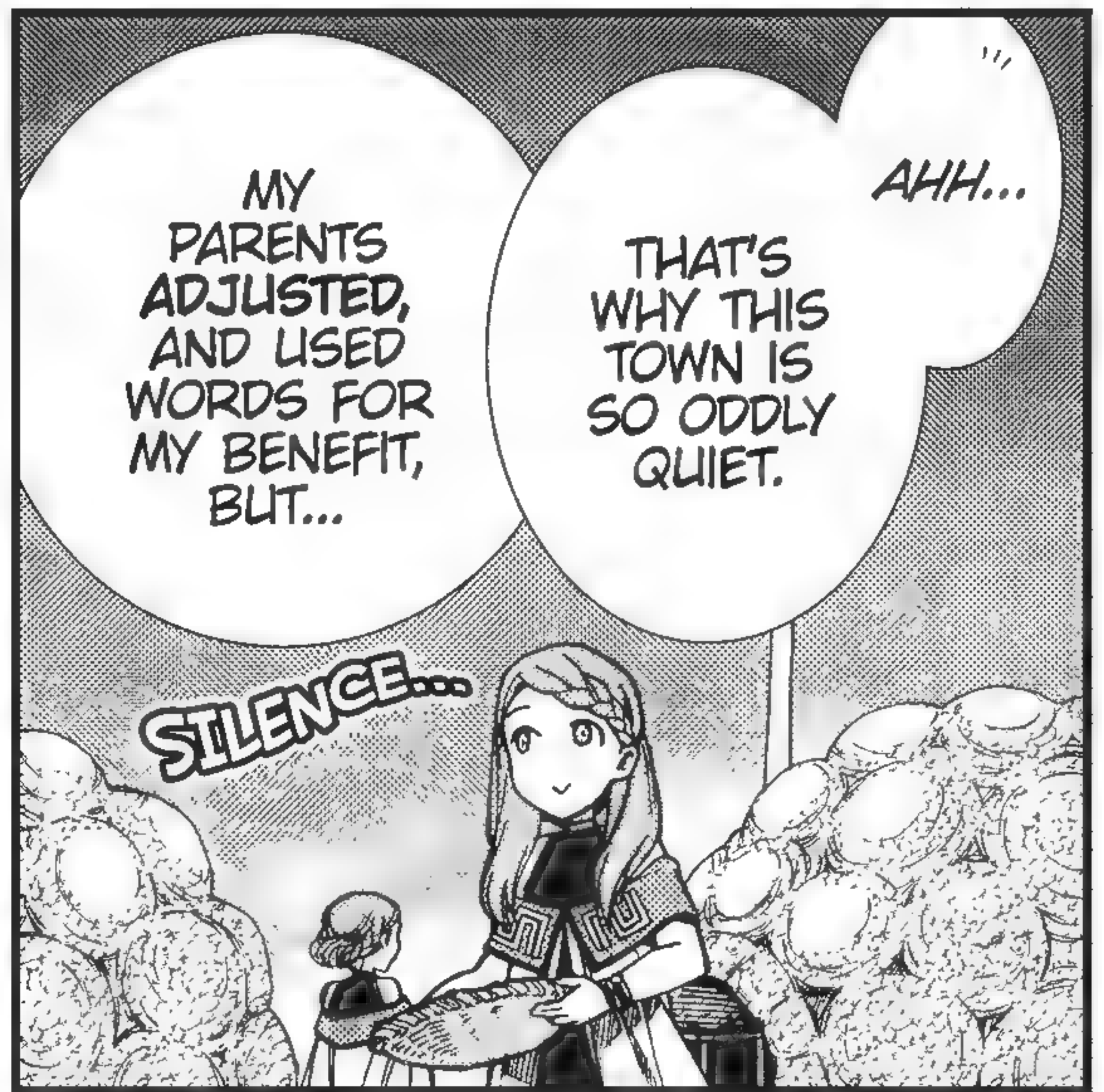
I WASN'T
BORN
WITH THE
MIGURD
TRIBE'S
ABILITY
TO USE
TELEPATHY.

...



AND I
NEVER
KNEW
WHAT
THEY
WERE
THINKING
ABOUT.

WHEN
THE TWO
OF THEM
COMMUNI-
CATE,
THEY USE
TELE-
PATHY
...



MY
PARENTS
ADJUSTED,
AND USED
WORDS FOR
MY BENEFIT,
BUT...

AHH...

THAT'S
WHY THIS
TOWN IS
SO ODDLY
QUIET.

SILENCE...



AT SOME
POINT I
COULDN'T
TAKE IT
ANYMORE...

SO I
LEFT
WITHOUT
TELLING
ANYONE.

THE
INDESCRIB-
ABLE
FEELING
OF BEING
DIFFER-
ENT...

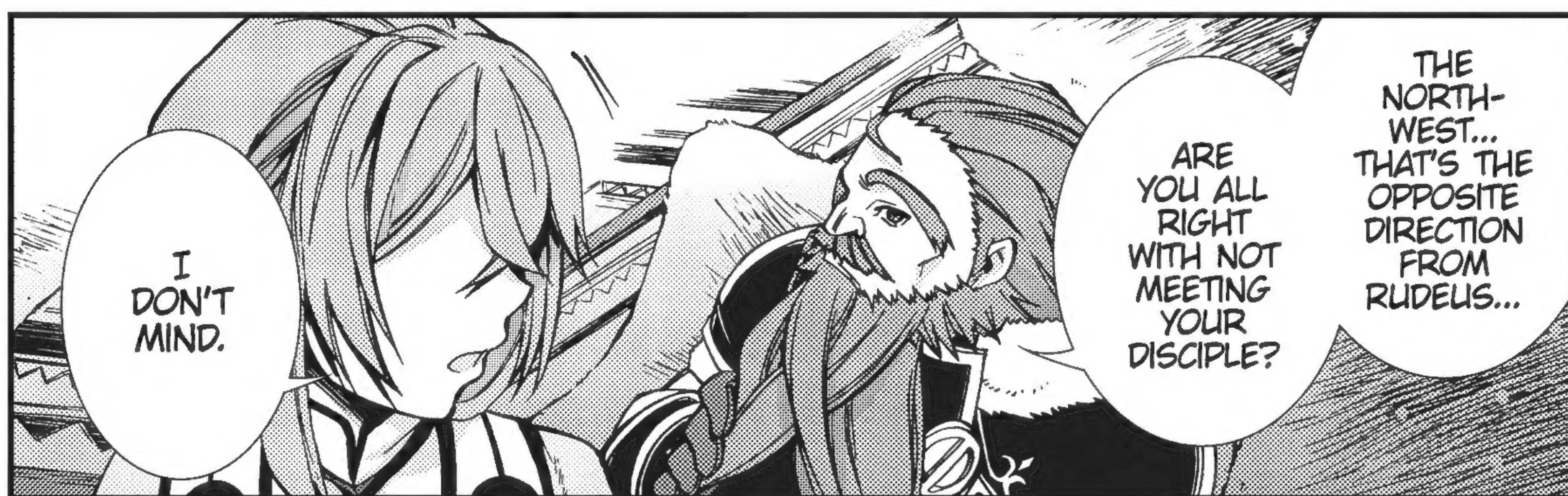




WE'LL
STOP THE
SEARCH
FOR
RUDY...

AND
CONTINUE
LOOKING FOR
ZENITH AND
THE OTHERS
WHO HAVEN'T
YET BEEN
FOUND IN
THE NORTH-
WESTERN
AREA.

CHANGE
OF
PLANS!



I
DON'T
MIND.

ARE
YOU ALL
RIGHT
WITH NOT
MEETING
YOUR
DISCIPLE?

THE
NORTH-
WEST...
THAT'S THE
OPPOSITE
DIRECTION
FROM
RUDELIS...



KICK

...



IS FIND
RUDY'S
FAMILY AS
SOON AS
POSSIBLE.

WHAT
I CAN
DO...

BASHA...



IF I
COULD
HAVE
MET WITH
MY CUTE
DISCIPLE,
I WOULD
HAVE
WANTED
TO...

BUT...



FLINCH

IS THERE
SOMEONE
HERE WHO'S
NOT BEING
HONEST
ABOUT HER
FEELINGS~?



WHEN
ROXY
IS HERE,
IT'S SO
LIVELY.
IT'S NICE.

AH
HA
HA
HA
HA...!

ELINALISE
?!!



SMIRK

—To be continued in Vol.8.



Mushoku Tensei

jobless reincarnation

7

Mushoku Tensei

jobless reincarnation